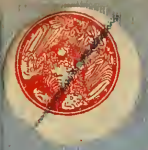

Treasures of Verse

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THE AUTHOR

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Treasures of Verse

A Collection of Original Poems

Embracing a Versification of the
Last Twenty-one Books of
The Old Testament

By
Seth B. Root

JUL 30 1915 CLA406941
No 1

Preface

As is proper, I here should abide with the characteristic brevities, so apparent throughout the body of this work.

As a child, passing through a pleasant field, plucks, here and there, a starry flower, so I through life's journey in the land of thought, have fondly gathered together, and to others do fraternally extend the measures of the pleasures of my treasures.

Although, aware, at the present day of the general indifference and distaste for poetry, I, yet, believe there are many, before whom my book may chance to appear, endowed of a judgment so unprejudiced, and, withal, so liberal, as to render me the appreciable compliment of a careful and considerate perusal.

THE AUTHOR.

To
The Memory
Of Father And Mother,
In Highest Appreciation
Of Parental Worth,
This Humble Work
Is Affectionately Dedicated.

"You have begot me, bred me, loved me : I
Return those duties back as are right fit,
Obey you, love you, and most honor you."
—Shakespeare.

Book First

Treasures of Verse

Treasures of Verse

CHANTICLEER.

A Lord of the harem is chanticleer,
And his sigus of the morning appear!
A noisy old fellow is chanticleer,
And he speaks for the earliest ear!

A leader unerring is chanticleer,
And his language is ever sincere!
A wary old fellow is chanticleer,
And he warns of the enemy near!

A hunter most faithful is chanticleer,
And his feasting comprises the year!
A jolly old fellow is chanticleer,
And his sayings are pleasant to hear!

A fighter most bloody is chanticleer,
And his spirs are inspiring of fear!
A gritty old fellow is chanticleer,
And his enemies stay at the rear!

THE SETTLER'S SUNRISE.

It comes! It comes! That ruddy beam
  Appears at youder cranny!
It throws a yet diviner stream
  Across the face of Fanny!

The mother's skirt regains the flame
  Of sun-o'erspangled posies!
And Charley hies to catch the claim
  His starry eye discloses!

It throws across the cottage bed
  A more than earthly splendor!
And thoughts awake, if all unsaid,
  That make the heart more tender!

It fades away upon the wall,
  A soul-inspiring cheerer!
And thus should each, in love with all,
  Leave all his circuit dearer!

THE "OUT DOORS."

Fresh air in the cottage,
Fresh air in the breath,
Seek ye of the Summer's hot dell?
Fresh air in the cottage,
Fresh air in the breath,
Seek ye of the Winter as well!

Health taps at the window,
Health taps at the door,
And screams at the holes of the key!
But fools seal the windows,
But fools seal the doors.
And straight their own slayers they be!

THE MERRY MONTHS.

When the merry months of Spring
Unto us thro warblers sing;
When the grassy carpet green
Over hill and dale is seen;
When the lilies fair of wild
Greet the pensive forest child;
When the violets so meek
To conceal their beauties seek;
When the dandelions low
All their regal beauties show;
When the early roses rare
Rich ambrosia's bounty bear;
When the wavy woodland shade
Whisks about the balmy glade;
Then I would delighted rove
With the lady of my love.

THE COUNTRY INVITATION.

Ye City Bred!—With ailings spread,
  Despite your beamy gold!—
Whose bodies fail before the tale
  Of forty-five is told!—
The Country share! The cordial fair
  In nature's breath abounds!
See men of might and matrons bright
  Thro' all her balmy grounds!
See youth most high and maidens shy
  And childhood's smiling train!
Then back in town go sit you down
  And court disease and pain!

THE COUNTRY CALL.

How sweet is a call in the country,
Where rough honesty breaks the sod!—
And, kind to the sauntering stranger,
With the welcome the wildwoods nod!—
For, the nigher we get to nature,
  The nigher we get to God!

How sweet is a call in the country,
Where unheard is the noisy town!—
And, smiling, each star in the heaven
Throws the beanteous floweret down!—
And, delighted, the birds soar upward,
  The Giver of all to crown!

THE FARMER.

There's that about the sphere of him,
Who, as a calling, follows farming,
There's that, by some regarded "slim,"
That, really, is charming.

His thoughts of buoyant ardors scroll'd,
Who serves at such an avocation,
Are ever bearing back of gold,
That serves an exaltation.

His floor is earth's elysian plain
Whose carpeting of fairest dyeing
Each fellow-painter all in vain
As copyist is vieing.

His dome is yonder azure sky
With sun and moon and starlet keeping
An ever-beaming watch on high
While laboring and sleeping.

THE PLOWMAN.

I Sauntered forth, a sunny day,
About the end of merry May;
I sat a hand to busy plow,
Amid the song of bush and bough.

I swung about a sunny field,
Assured of earth's sufficing yield;
I struck upon a hidden rock
And took of strength's attuning shock.

O son of man, a while abroad
To sweep the fair estate of God!
Tis not for thee in boyish play
To so the best of furrows lay!

Tho all the outer scene appear
To promise all the passage clear!
Thy sad confusion bar away
Thro steps of fair attention's sway!

THE TWO PLOWMEN.

I.

Of downward-gazing brow,
A plowman plowed afield;
He ran attentively the plow
And got abundant yield.

The spring's endearing bloom,
The spring's endearing lays,
The stars that 'stood the summer gloom
Lured not the seeker's ways.

His death his son allowed
His search of gold begun;
The son, the sturdy farmer, plowed
The soil of man, and won.

II.

Of outward-gazing brow,
Another plowed afield;
He ran neglectfully the plow
And got abundant yield.

The spring's endearing bloom,
The spring's endearing lays,
The stars that 'stood the summer gloom
Engrossed the seeker's ways.

His death the son allowed
His search of Truth begun;
The son, the studied artist, plowed
The soil of God, and won.

THE TRADER'S TEA.

"A Dollar a pound?" says the buyer?
"Isn't that too steep for tea?"
And the willing assent of the seller
Is the waggish—"Certainly!"

"A Dollar a pound!" says the buyer!
"With the cash I'm not so free!"—
"As the water itself," says the seller,
"Which is wanted too, you see!"

THE MILKY WAY.

A good milk man, upon his round,
A good house wife, in waiting found.

Said good house wife, with merry leer,
'It's strange to me that milk's so dear!

Said good milk man, with merry eye,
'The milky way is always high!'

Said good house wife, with merry laugh,
'But water there's not always half!'

THE SARATOGA WATERS.

A Boob's Experience.

With the wealth of wants arrayed,
Well to wing the merits staid,
Of the Saratoga waters
Hand-purveyed;
Thus a boob, of thirst allayed,
Unto thanks' endearings swayed,
By a sympathetic maid,
Of the Saratoga daughters
Aid repaid.

Let the connoisseurs professed,
North and south and east and west,
Of the Saratoga waters
Have their "test!"
Yet the boob, of favor blest,
Setting questions all at rest,
Swears the waters served the guest
Of the Saratoga daughters
Are the "best!"

THE BACHELOR'S BREAD.

" Only a word, fair Susie;"
The surly bachelor said;
" Pray, tell us how, by care the least,
You set the sponge, and save the yeast,
A week, or so, ahead,
To lighten future bread?"

Coyly of smiles, the maiden,
That sealed the utterance, said;
" Go seek a mate, if such you can,
And marry, like an honest man,
A week, or so, ahead,
And she will bake your bread!"

" Susie, sweet Susie, Susie,"
The softened bachelor said;
" Pray, tell us then, if I may here,
Select that mate, dull life to cheer,
And lighten future bread,
A week or so ahead?"

Furious made the maiden,
Of frowns all-withering, said;
" You idiot! Go otherwhere,
And get that mate, dull life to share,
And lighten future bread,
And she will break your head!"

THE BAKER'S DOUGH.

Said Baker A, " And why do they
Of money speak as 'dough'?"
Said Baker J, " Because the way
Is 'floury,' as you know!"

Said Baker A, in laughter gay,
" Of money have they bread?"
Said Baker J, " Your bills to pay,
" It's 'stock' you have ahead!"

THE LIMBERGER RECEIPT.

Ho, Ye, Ambrosia's sweets that breathe,
As Summer's stars endearment wreathe!
How blest of bounty here below
Are such as high endurance show!

Ye, Limberger's stern souls, that brave
Assailment's stench above the grave;
These stanzas brief I here bestow
On such as have desire to know.

You take a bag of sour milk,
A bag of cotton, wool or silk;
You hang it on a peg to drain,
A week or so, of whey to strain.

You then, by stages, such as these,
Attend to balling up the cheese;
You then, a spot, where light is not,
Appoint the lot, aside to rot.

THE SIGHING LOVER.

Let others have the houses high,
That rise in oriental sky,
With promises of pleasure nigh
To vanish!
For me, in native western ground,
By cumberless content encrown'd,
A cottage low an ill profound
Could banish!

Let others have the ladies sweet,
That sit in silks and jewels meet,
And let the servant girl complete
The pairing!
For me a well-deserving jay,
In common calico's array,
Another ill could drive away
Most glaring!

THE STRICKEN LOVER.

'Twas on a passing Autumn day
When last she looked on me;
The Autumn sun's departing ray
That shone across the dells away
Sent not such ecstasy:—
Alack! alack! Come back! come back!
Come back, my Jessie dear!
The woods lament the leafy lack
The while thro' sighing spirit rack
I beg thy wonted cheer!

Her face appeared as Venus' own
When last she looked on me;
Her form appeared as Venus' own
That down the sparkling heavens shone
With starry brilliancy:—
Alack! alack! Come back! come back!
Come back! my Jessie dear!
The ways about of blankness smack
The while thro' sighing spirit rack
I beg thy wonted cheer!

THE SORROWING LOVER.

I.

He went to see a lady,
Upon the summer day;
He ran a little mower
Aneath the setting ray.

He made a mighty clatter
About the balmy ground;
He made a mighty chatter
About the love profound.

He sang about the lady
Upon the summer day;
He sang about the angel
Amid the cottage gay.

He sat about a-cooing
In overcoming strain;
He sat about a-wooing
In overcoming pain.

II.

HIS PETITION.

O Thou, beside the silver stream,
In nature's balmy vale!
O thou, as bright as summer beam,
In nature's balmy gale!—
Turn not thy pretty face away!
In love be not remiss!
O thou as fair as summer day,
Allow me now a kiss!

O Thou, beside the silver stream,
Where native fairies trail!
O thou, as soft as summer beam,
Where native fairies wail!—
Take not thy pretty hand away!
In love be not remiss!
O thou as sweet as summer day,
Allow me now a kiss!

III.

HIS PAY.

He had sung a fair song, at his leisure,
To sing at his lady's abode;
He had sung a fair song, at his leisure,
And set to his script a-la-mode.

Sad the stroke for a bard, thus so "level,"
In singing his lay for his "jay"!
When he asked for a kiss, the poor devil
Got "Thank-you-but-nay" for his pay!

IV.

Said Harry Haight
To Lucy Love—
"My wedded mate
Wilt thou be, dove?—
For Hate to row
With Love, you know,
As friend, to foe
Would ever grow!"

Said Lucy Love,
To Harry Haight—
"I'm far above
That wretched state!
For Love to row
With Hate, you know,
As friend to foe
Would never go!"

THE BASHFUL LOVER.

I.

She to him,—A bashful lover:
"Willie dear,—I understand,
That of your adopted calling
You have absolute command."

"Yes, of drinks non-alcoholic,
In this work, of late begun,
As regards the preparation
I will let the palm to none."

Nellie draws by Willie nigher,
And with form by his aprop,
Utters forth this sweet desire:
"Tell us how you make the 'pop'."

Willie is no wild conjuror,
And you well his thought may guess,
With the language still demurer:
"All is done by saying 'yes'."

II.

"I would bear
Thy every burden!
Whatsoe'er
They be!" said he!

"I have none!"
Contended she!
"Love hath done
No ill to me!"

"Wait till wed!"
Came warning free!
"Love hath bred
Some two or three!"

"I would share
Thy every sorrow!
Whatsoe'er
They be!" said she!

"I have none!"
Contended he!
"Love hath done
No ill to me!"

"Wait till wed!"
Came warning free!
"Love hath bred
Some two or three!"

THE BABBLER'S SECRET.

And thus a babbler, secret-fed,
Unable to save of it,
Would favor honest Neighbor Ned.
If never he gave of it.

And thus his auditory said,
Assuring the slave of it,
"When you have spoken it 'tis dead,
And I am the grave of it."*

* Shakespeare.

THE QUAINT CURIOS.

He was a man
Of merry Galway town,
A merry liver;
She was a maid,
Of Albany, adown
The river.

He had a hoard
Of flinty fossils there,
Explorings under;
She had a thought!
To see the treasure rare
What wonder!

He was a man
Of mystic Galway gown,
A merry speecher;
She was a maid,
Of Albany renown,
The teacher.

He showed two stone
As skulls of Indian dead,
Explaining often;
"Which is the squaw's?"
'Twas said to roses red
"The soft one!"

THE AMOROUS DUDE.

Our Zoe is not slow,
By a season or so,
It is best that you know,
Mister Dude!

Her gay heart does not flow,
Like the sun-melted snow,
To the sewer below,
Mister Dude!

To avert a slight woe,
That a shadow might throw,
It is best that you know,
Mister Dude!

When she frowns on a foe,
Or a love-stricken beau,
Then a thing hast to go,
Mister Dude!

THE FENCING RAILS.

A Poor Old Widow she wanted rails,
To fence her little farm;
But where she could purchase them nobody knew,
And that nobody cared save a neighborly few,
Was truth of much alarm:—
For the poor old widow she wanted rails,
To fence her little farm.

A stranger lade with a load of rails,
Approached her little farm;
Believing the stranger would certainly know,
She attracted his ear by a lusty "hello!"
To learn about the charm:—
For the poor old widow she wanted rails,
To fence her little farm.

"I want to know where you got those rails,"
Swept down her little farm;
"I got them from off of my own deeded land,"
He exclaimed with a stamp and a stroke of the hand,
Defying law's strong arm:—
For the poor old widow she wanted rails,
To fence her little farm.

Long years have passed and the pleasant rails
Supply her little farm;
No power the fair breadth of her kingdom assails,
Whose eternal renown to the heavenly pales,
Sing angel spirits warm:—
For the poor old widow she wanted rails,
To fence her little farm.

THE PRELATE'S SHEEP.*

"How many children," asked Denmark's queen,
Her Iceland prelate host,
"Thro Heaven's daily good, I ween,
Dost thou at present boast?"

"Ten score, thy majesty fair,' he said,
"Ten score," responded she;
"And how so large a flock is fed,
Desire I now of thee?"

"Tis surely easy for any one,
Who would the hours beguile,
"That with their plaint for ever run,
By duty's happy wile.

"They stroll afar in the summer hills,
To feed on grasses sweet;
"And when the winter shuts the rills.
A part I kill and eat."

THE PARSON'S "PLUNDER."**

"Come," Said the Parson, nigh about to sunder
Home by Call Divine,
"Neighbor, I wish you to convey my plunder
Whither I assign."

"What!" cries the Yankee, as serene from under
Cap his optics shine,
"Carry your plunder, Parson? No, by thunder,
Not the cart of mine!"

"Neighbor, he thrives who, evermore unswerving,
Under Heaven's Chief,
"Honesty's indigent and best deserving
Kindly gives relief!"

"Parson, your wretched opposites, unnerving,
Gather straight to grief!
'Honesty's indigent and best deserving'
Covers not the thief!"

---

* A mistake of terms, which, in the Icelandic and Danish tongues, are nearly identical.

** The incident upon which this poem is based occurred betwixt an eastern farmer and a western minister.

A traveler's baggage, in some of the western states, is familiarly called "plunder."

"This strange use of the term," says Webster, "is probably derived from the Germans, who abound in that quarter, 'plunder' being a vulgar term in German, for baggage, from 'plundern,' to carry or bear off."

THE POET'S PLIGHT.

Described.

Dear Brother Richard: I at last regained
My Pegassus. A leg and wing are sprained.
Thro' which she limps and circles some, I see,
In starting out. I hope it's not for me
To catch another fall; tho' much I fear
That such may happen long before I near
My destination. Who-ay! my bonny steed!
Catastrophies arise by over speed!
Who-ay! Peggy! or I'll surely go! Whoah!
Whoah!
Whoah! Whoah! Whoah! Whoah! Whoah!
Whoah! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

THE POET'S APPROACH.

The critic, at study,
The subject upbraids:
The author, in sadness,
The sanctum invades.

"What's wanted?" said Nagus,
With wrath all a-streak:
"Some printing," said Borus,
Embarrassed and meek.

The critic, uncaring,
The manuscript views;
The author, despairing,
The judgment pursues.

"Too fairly;" said Nagus,
"Your hero is cast":
"I know it;" said Borus.
"I kill him at last."

THE POET-PRINTER.

One Copy! So. It matters not if lost
To Learning's higher tribe!
It's scarcely worth the scribble's extra cost
To such a humble scribe!

Be not too sure! Respect my infant's show
On sending her away!
It's possible that we may better know
On her returning day!

Of what the Maker saith thro' language plain
You verify the truth!
Who would of honor have a hope to gain,
With 'vironments of youth?

What harm if so my infant's simple shame
You here with scorn avouch?
Who knows but yet beneath her ample fame,
You here with awe may crouch?

THE POET-PEDDLER.

Hundreds of Books! Who wants to buy
Music as sweet as summer's sigh?
Carry the notice far and nigh!—
(A niche with the great were a pleasant thing,
And the bays the elect rejoice!
And the people are drawn by the songs I sing
And myself by the people's choice)!

Hundreds of Books! Yet no reply
Echoes along from earth to sky!
Pretty for poets—such as I!—
(A many the bluffs that a genious bears,
And the Judge the award defers!
And the people withdraw from my best-wrought wares,
And myself from the people's curs)!

PREACHER VERSUS POET.

I.

The Preacher said, in remark, 'A man
May a bushel of 'bible' have;—
'That, even with this amount, the man
May then not righteousness have.'

The Poet said, in reply, 'A man
May a bin of 'holiness' have;—
'That, even with this amount, the man
May then not righteousness have.'

II.

The Preacher.

'Sir, I assert, thro judgment cool,
That every poet is a fool;—
'I claim for such, and dare bestow it,
The name of fool as well as poet.'

The Poet.

"Sir, I admit your general rule
That every poet is a fool;—
"But claim, and you will serve to show it,
That every fool is not a poet."*

POPULIST POOR'S PARALLEL.

Said Farmer Poor to Farmer Rich,
And gave his pants a firmer hitch,
In argument to fancy prime,
And anguishment to faulty chime:
"Look ye, and see the spreading tree:
All-generous, its branches free,
At sight, afford the wearv one
A shelter, both from storm and sun:
It pours the poor appealing plea
For peace and rest and charity.
And witness yonder spiry thing:
All-languidly its branches sing:
And seeing summer's specious woe,
No laborer it soothes below:
And seeking summer's higher hight,
It proudly serves the heart to blight:
And shunning summer's lower love,
It proudly spurns the Soul above.
Two orders shown of wealth I see!
I proudly set the Scorn with thee!"

* Pope.

Said Farmer Rich to Farmer Poor,
In tones that spake the knowledge sure,
And wrought of sober thought and toil,
And wrought of wealth from out the soil:
"The former simply stunts the grain:
It tempts the toiling country swain
For simple ease thro' guile to shirk,
And so to slight the summer work:
If felled, 'tis scarce of any good:
A pile of scraggy, knotty wood,
With possibly, a pin or two,
Were not enough for chopper's due.
The latter, lofty, straight and grand,
Does not engross the farmer's land:
If felled, the same may form a spar
To float the ship by Heaven's star,
And speed the sighing foreign shores
The sheen of Autumn's garnered stores.
Protection might to smallness feed!
Exposure must to greatness lead!"

THE POOR.

Ye Poor!—Who buy to suit your need,
And trust your God for pay!—
Who set the luckless boat to lead
To harrowing dismay!—
O keep your sorrows deep a-lair,
And keep your lowly ditch!—
Ye boast about your freedom fair,
And give it to the rich!

Ye Poor!—Who buy to suit your greed,
And bind yourselves away!—
Who render back the landed deed,
In beggaring array!—
O keep your sorrows deep a-lair,
And keep your lowly ditch!—
Ye boast about your freedom fair,
And give it to the rich!

THE SHIP.

If now to me and thee
All our fates do not agree
To admit thro' sorrow's plea
Fortune nigh,
Of bounty large and free
Will its shining cargo be
When our ship is in from sea
Bye and bye!—
Ever cheery, the ship await!
"Fortune calls at the smiling gate!" *

If now to me and thee
Is the path of poverty,
And obstructions two or three
On it lie,
Of spirit high and free
Mount we straight to victory
When our ship is in from sea
Bye and bye!—
Ever cheery, the ship await!
"Fortune calls at the smiling gate!" *

* Japanese.

THE VICTORY.

Hurrah! hi! ho!
The Mortgage that vexed us so!—
Now at the end of a struggle must go!—
Hurrah! hi! ho!
The haughty old foe!
I'll lay him tomorrow a corpse with a blow!

Hurrah! hi! ho!
The rest and relief we know!—
After long years of oppression and woe!
Hurrah! hi! ho!
Your joyousness show!
All thanks for the blessings of freedom below!

THE WANTS.

Oppose the wants! O heart of mine!
Be not their ready slave!
Oppose the wants! Supplied of thine,
Additions still they crave!

Behold the child! Of needs how few!
It wails at mother's side!
Of toys with each addition new
Its wants are multiplied!

Oppose! oppose! Suppression dare!
Be not of want opprest!
Take only such as wisdom bear,
And wisdom prove as best.

Thyself mature! Thyself most weak!
Poor child of want! avaunt!
Go out to God for strength and seek
A need as well as want!

NEED.

Awake to well deserving need,
And serve the plaintive call!
Away dispel engrossing greed
From out of plenty's hall!

The one, of finer thought and deed,
Were blest of portion small!
The other, drawn of favor's lead,
Were hence accurst of all!

NOTHING.

I came upon a stranger old,—
A sage of sixty winters;
He struck a smile at science bold,
That shook the strife-accreted mold,
And shocked the starry minters:—
"I've little of worth to teach;
The schools know everything;
I've little of worth to preach;
And so I tinker and sing!"

I thought about the words of gold,—
Unboastfully presented;
I thought about the wealth untold,
That destitution's heart may hold,
In being thus contented:—
"I've little of worth to teach;
The schools know everything;
I've little of worth to preach;
And so I tinker and sing!"

CONTENTMENT.

The worth of wealth, by seekers sought,
I never well could see,—
The strife and toil, on seekers brought,
That self may sorry be!—
I wonder what to heart they set
With all the vast estate!—
I wonder what they want to get
But the breath that must abate!

"The only circumstance in life,
That I could ever find,
Was soft uncare and temper mirth
And sweet content of mind!
I yet have more laid up in store
Than worlds could e'er convey!
And while we're here with friends so dear
Let us drive dull cares away!*

TRUE CONTENTMENT.

I've met the people whom the world calls "poor;"
I've marked their scanty goods, their simple ways,
Their true contentment and their happiness:
And I have met their more ambitious kind,
Denominated "rich;" and I have found
But cares solicitous and misery.
"Poor and content is rich and rich enough;
But riches fineless** is as poor as winter
To him that ever fears he shall be poor."*

* * *

Let true contentment over all preside:
"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

ALL SUFFICIENCY.

Impelled to war, thro' want of more,
With war's impatient dive,
Mad kings of earth thro' seas of gore
With war's inferno drive.

But love, by worth, the nation's o'er,
Let loveless hate deprive,
May out of worth's sustaining store
Hate's sustenance derive.

* Mother. ** Endless– Shakespeare.

BONNY GOLD.

'Tis sweet to gather bonny gold,
Remembering our brothers;
And greet the bounty all behold
By giving unto others.

Severely strive for bonny gold,
Respecting each our brothers;
And get the wealth of finer mold
By giving unto others.

OUR GOINGS.

As we rove by the luminous pathway of childhood,
And rapture engages the eye and the ear,
With the beauty and music of meadow and wildwood
How sluggish the step of the slumberous year!

But as age with the care and the labor advances,
And seeking engages the hopes and the fears,
With the beauty and music that banish romances
How speedy the sweep of the strenuous years!

When our joy is the luminous pathway of childhood,
And rapture engages the eye and the ear,
With the glory we bide as of meadow and wildwood
The sluggish advance of the slumberous year!

But as grief with the care and the labor advances,
And sorrow engages the hopes and the fears,
With the gettings we view mid the handying glances
The seeker enslaved of the strenuous years!

OUR GOOD.

The simple child would thrust a playful hand
Deep in the stove, alive with leaping flames,
And grieves, denied. And we who pride ourselves
Intelligent men and women of the world,
Are simply children of a larger growth
In form and thought. "We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good."**

"DOING" GOOD.

There was once an a-ged millionaire
Who unto his pastor said:—
"I am going from business to retire
To doing of good instead."

"Of the wealthy pair I wonder which,"
The outspoken doctor said:—
"Is it John H. Good, the farmer rich,
Or Socialist Good, Instead?"

OUR RECOMPENSE.

The pay is sent,
In full, to such as serve as Heaven meant:
Whose aim and toil are true aneath the sky,
Enchantment's spring forever shall supply:
" Nought's had, all's spent,
Where our desire is got without content:
'Tis safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy."*

OUR BEST HAVING.

Wherefore all this selfish craving?—
All this slaving?—all this saving?—
" Our content is our best having!"*

GLADNESS.

Gladness, alas, we know her not,
Except the simple naming;—
Failing to throw about our lot
The soul's expressive flaming.

Gladness secures devotion bright,
The way of nought assuming;—
Casting abroad devotion's light,
The way of earth illuming.

SORROW.

We mourn the loss of ends,
Secured thro' ways untrue:
Examination's sun ascends:
The ills are few.

We mourn the loss of friends,
Till now we never knew:
The penitential heart amends:
The ills are few.

SEARCHING.

I.

In Vain we search amid the hoard
Of all the gain from year to year
Aneath the Father unadored
For greater pleasure here!

And would ye spy where such is stored
Go out amongst the people dear
And pour as God to you hath poured
To all the needy near!

II.

Is now the end to all thy searchings proffered
Pass not that proffer o'er!
" Who seeks and will not take when once 'tis offered
Shall never find it more!"*

* Shakespeare.

DEFENSE.

He that delight and length of days would know
Must guard against the entering of woe:
" One sorrow never comes but brings an heir
That may succeed as his inheritor."*

HUMILITY AND GRATITUDE.

Humility and Gratitude
Held forth in vales retired;
Yet Pride and Greed thro' Godlessness
For mountains high aspired.

Humility and Gratitude
Were rich and duly blest;
Yet Pride and Greed thro' Godlessness
Were poor and sore distrest.

Humility and Gratitude
Unceasing hymnals bore;
Yet Pride and Greed thro' Godlessness
Possessions sought the more.

Humility and Gratitude
Were rich and duly blest;
Yet Pride and Greed thro' Godlessness
Were poor and sore distrest.

THE STANDARD TRUE.

We set the standard true of gain,
On what we first desire;
We sink the standard true of gain,
On what we first acquire.

The penny stays the penny still,
Apprized of first desire;
The penny sinks the paltry mill,
When such we first acquire.

We set the standard thus of gain,
On what we next desire;
We sink the standard thus of gain,
On what we next acquire.

We so, adown the standard's scale,
In retrograde decline;
We so, with unobstructed sail,
Are wrecked in wealth supine.

A MODEST MEASURE.

How vain, above a modest measure,
The heaping up of earthly treasure,
In time of passing breath!
How sad to yield the muddy mortal
The soul before the mystic portal,
And take of spirit death!

O ye, to whom much good is given,
Now bent for both the earth and heaven,
Your doom your doings tell!
As sure as spirit good and evil
United so but serve the devil,
Your destiny is hell!

ONE WAY.

There's only one way to be happy,
Ye seekers, who wander helow;
Thro' ways of enchaining enchantment,
Ye suffer of fanciful woe:—
There's only one way to be happy,
Outside of poor vanity's show!
'Tis not of fair wealth's highest treasure,
Embraced of fame's sunniest glow!

There's only one way to be happy,
Ye seekers, who wearily plod;
Thro' ways of enchaining enchantment,
Ye share of the heavenly rod:—
There's only one way to be happy,
While here of mortality's sod!
Contentedly keep at your calling,
Composed of the people and God!

THE MORROW.

As Spring succeedeth Winter,
As sunny Summer, Spring,
That Life's celestial Minter
Shall lovely Autumn bring.

So Joy succeedeth Sorrow,
So Ecstasy to Joy,
The Just upon the Morrow
Eternally to buoy!

THE WELL-CAVE.

A straight destruction all,
As some volcano small,
That seethes aloud below,
With spray ascending high,
To shade the sorry sky,
I see thee go!

Amongst the luckless swains,
Of these unwatered plains,
Who shared the nectar glass'd,
Thy digger's humble lip
Was quite the first to sip,
And now, the last!

Thy unrecorded deeds,
Of good to creature needs,
In meditation's eye,
Arise before me here,
As with a friendly tear,
I say "Good Bye!"

Adjudge as e'er we may,
When death has snatched away
Affection's object dear,
For every grace it bore,
A dozen beauties more,
At once, appear!

MAN VERSUS HOG.

Deplorable is drunkenness;
Your friend with pity scan;
For underneath the outer part
You seldom miss the man:—
Come, Mell, lift him up!
Aid him all you can!
It's Sturdy Johnny Manmore,
The Straight Square Man!

Detestable is hoggishness;
Your foe with plenty clog;
For underneath the outer part
You never miss the hog:—
Come, Mell, let him sink!
Give him all the bog!
It's Piggy Miggy Hogmore,
The Big Brown Hog!

THE DRUNKEN SWINE.

A troop of swine a certain day
Were near a certain mill at play;
They sediment of cider ate
Which bore intoxication's state.

A time they stagger round and round
And round upon the whirling ground;
They wisely when this spree is o'er
This sediment take never more.

It were an observation true,
Within a world's embracing view,
The wisdom borne of brute would grace
With wisdom brute of better race!

O ye in such abasing crime,
To you be such restraining rhyme!
They wisely when this spree is o'er
This sediment take never more!

THE VOICE OF CAUTION.

Such, as with disregard to caution's voice,
Still keep the course of ill, and drink her wine,
Her dregs shall drink at last. "To willful men
The injuries that they themselves procure
Must be their schoolmates." *

THE MIDNIGHT CALL.

I.

A Storm-assailed December eve;
A shroud the snows of Winter weave;
A sunny group in chat befit
About the hearth in waiting sit.

Of Santa Claus, their ruling theme
Do now all countenances beam;
Of Santa's stores their spirits fret,
That first they must to slumber get.

* Shakespeare.

150.

Wouldst thou with safety sail the sea?
Wardst thou with care my shipping free?
The wise and brave above the wave
Must bar and bear the boding grave!

151.

In childhood see the spring serene;
In youth observe the summer green;
In manhood see the autumn bright;
In age observe the winter white.

152.

In spring insert the seed of truth!
In summer tend the plant of youth!
In autumn pluck the fruit mature!
In winter rest—the snowflake pure!

THE PEN.

The Pen, of metal wrought,
The Pen, exposed to blame,
The Pen, apparently nought,
Affords a passing claim!
The Pen, obscurely taught,
The Pen, without a fame,
In hovels dark careers with thought,
Which puts a world aflame!

QUOTATION.

Whene'er Occasion calls me forth to quote
The composition of the great and good,
Who wrought the right and calumny withstood,
With thoughts of fondest reverence I note
Each burning word, immortal as the bird
That rises from her ashes and is heard
Forevermore. And down the past I float,
Reflecting much upon its sacred lore.
I walk the way of one who went before
And this compendium of wisdom wrote.
I thus am borne above the base and vile
To worthy Washington or Lincoln's side,
Receive the light of each approving smile
And thence a higher plane of being glide.

THE STUDIOUS.

O Happy Soul of thought,
From Being's enchanted dream!
By heavenly inspiration taught,
Preserve no idle beam!

May fair renown, as nought,
To hurry the purpose seem!
May fullest return, as labor wrought,
Appear to heaven's gleam!

Bright thoughts serenely date
With many a hidden name,
And carry for generations late
A most unfailing flame.

But few obtain, as state,
To mighty historic claim,
And fully as many, full as great,
Are never known to fame.

NOT ENOUGH.

O Scribes of thought! 'Tis not enough for you
To flame as speechless elves!
See quarries deep of earth, where full in view,
Persistent genius delves!

O Scribes of thought! 'Tis not enough for you
To flame in secret shelves!
"Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves!"*

A THEME.**

O What a Theme for study have we here,
In this, our tiny world! Each second's space,
Upon the dial, swells, by one, our race,
And shrinks, by one, as well, throughout the year!
And thus, forever on, from birth to bier,
The generations, still, successive, glide,
As some majestic river, deep and wide,
That doth amid the ocean disappear!

Eternally the world hath infant cheer,
And cheer of youth and life mature and age,
Whereby all souls all semblances engage,
In sympathy and fellowship sincere!
As steals the tide, O Thou, forever near,
Remain with us, a Holy Spirit Guide,
All stormy seas, by Faith to override,
To gain the House of Many Mansions Dear!

OUR NATURE.

We find ourselves the product of a sphere,
Launched into space incomprehensible,
And circling evermore a greater one,
Of this small earth a part, her restlessness,
Her fickleness, are ours. Her cloud, her sun,
Are in our grief, our joy. Unceasingly,
In obscuration's work of aeons sped,
She wends her way to glad futurity.
And we, obedient to Heaven's Law,
As surely bearing on, as surely hence,
Are bound to act, thro' each evolving day,
And better grace our temples here in clay!

OUR WORLD.

The World is one vast treasury; and those
Who walk her ample aisles, from age to age,
May draw upon its stock, as suiteth best
The varied purposes, enriching both;
Or, like the lazy oxen, which they drive,
Encumbering the way, ignobly move,
Unnoting aught, to nigh oblivion.

* Shakespeare.

** "The death rate of the world," declares an authority, "is 67 a minute, and the birth rate 70 a minute, affording a yearly increase of 12,000 souls."

O what a fund of philosophic thought
We find amid the many archives stored
The votary of Wisdom's Sunny Way!—
A tiny child, beside the sounding sea,
It gathers up, with unexpressed delight,
The pretty pebbles! Soon the hour is o'er!
And, turning, at The Father's Signal, Back,
Averse, it leaves The Unexplored Beyond!

OUR UNIVERSE.

Whene'er, by contemplation led,
I view the point whereon I stand,
The greater sea, the lesser land,
With life appropriately spread,

Then, mark the wide, unbounded sky,
Where spheres, outmeasuring our own,
And countless as its sands, are strown
About the seat of Majesty,

I think—O what is there of Man,
(By circumstance a lord of all,
Which occupy one little ball,
I grant his liliputian clan),

That Thou—the Solitary Spring,
Whence emanated all of this,
From Worlds of Uncreated Bliss
Art mindful of so mean a thing?

OUR BOOK.

The Book of Nature most should study more.
We err, who thus, in part, omit to ply
The Master-Volume, blest of earth and sky,
Forever spread the face and feet before.
In this, we miss the elemental lore.
The underlying Base of basements all,
Thus indolently waived, the fragile wall
But swells the wreck of fragile walls of yore.
O be it mine, that Work to more explore!
Of burning love and true attention born,
O be it mine, each day, from dewy morn,
To seek the Knowledge Deep of Wisdom's Store!
By God, The Author's Sacred Teachings Fed,
'Tis Both, The Present Life And That Ahead!

NATURE'S BOOK.

In each and every object, small and great,
What all-perfecting skill!
In each and every object, small and great,
What sights our spirits thrill!

In all the air, in all the soil and sea,
What all-preserving heed!
"In nature's infinite book of secresy
A little I can read!"

* Shakespeare.

THAT TENET.

I love that tenet, born of primal days,
But long, alas, our rites of worship fled,
That held as sacred down the primal ways,
The air, the water, and the soil we tread!

How beautiful, methinks, of present days,
For elements, around about us spread,
To hold due reverence, in all our ways,
To Him in whom we live and take our bed!

This air, of which the living here respire,
Upon its wings should less of folly bear!
This water, quaffed to quench unholy fire,
Should beverage and sanctify all fare!

This earth, the mother great, for God the Sire,
Should claim again her goodly honor's share!
These spirits all, awaked from error dire,
Should grace her dust thro consecration's care!

THE UNSEEN.

"Millions of spiritual beings walk the earth,
Unseen both when we wake and when we sleep;"*
Millions of spiritual beings songs of worth
Articulate to all the hearts that keep
The harmony by Heaven planted deep.

Early, amid the morning calm and clear
Of fleet mortality, there peace abides;
Sweetly upon the lithe and joyous ear
Awaked to earth the angel music glides
And goodly stores of melody provides.

Stealeth the noon about us unawares,
So busy is our day at duty's strife;
Freighted alike of labors and of cares
Flows forth the water wide of middle life
With elements of proud ambitions rife.

Fondly the night contributeth reprief
On native shades appropriately drest;
Kindly to all she offers sweet relief
From weariness the while she wings the rest
With angel music more than ever blest.

A PSALM.

O Thou, Whose Soul is God, whose body all
The countless spheres of this great universe,
And all that in them is, let tongues rehearse
Thy ways, that chant in life's empyrial hall!
Enough for me, a part so weak and small,
Amongst the birds that people dell and plain,
To hold my steps, and join the happy strain
That sanctifies our planetary ball!
O Thou Great Source, that dost with good install
Thy Entity, for joy's sufficing balm,
Is swelling forth one never-ending psalm
From beings all that soar, to all that crawl!
And while, enchanted, I immingle mine,
I heed the Call to Higher Courts of Thine!

** Milton.

NATURE'S PSALM.

From Out the Heart of all created things—
All suns and systems circling through the sky—
And all they bear upon their courses high—
One aggregated psalm forever rings.
So deep the notes the mighty organ flings,
Before the master-hand, to harmony,
That, beings, so uncouth of ear as we,
May not distinguish all the goddess sings.
Still, as, unconsciously, each spirit wings
Her melodies with all, let reverence,
For what exists beyond this stage of sense,
Supply the nectar out of wisdom's springs!
So will these powers strengthen more and more,
To swell the songs upon the other shore!

ADORATION FAIR.

Shall seeing, hearing, feeling, thinking man,
Possessed of reason's solitary spark,
Amid the kingdom bright of nature, mark
The Mighty Maker's self-assuring plan—
Above, below, around—from clod to clan—
The harmony of all the starry spheres—
The ever-rolling days and months and years—
The storm—the sun—the flood's efficient ban—
The wealth evolved thro' all the changeful span—
The blight that calls the happy heart to quake—
The ample fruit that comes within its wake—
The war—the peace—**and fail the Hand to scan—**
Thus readily—with adoration fair?—
The Hand that rules in all the earth and air?

STAR AND SOUL.

Of this great system, which, thro' awful space,
Of systems circling systems infinite,
Of which our world is scarce a tiny bit,
About the Architect how weak our trace!
Stars shine, from age to age, in fairest grace,
Ere first their ancient swiftly shooting light
Appears within our telescopic sight,
To bear the name of "new" and take their "place!"
So, high above the multitudes that chase
Their idle phantoms, stands some spirit lone,
Whose sphere of good, perchance, shall but be known
To after generations of the race!
So, stars and souls for aeons pass away
Before the first behold the happy ray!

STATE.

Round That Great Center, whence the King of kings
Sways this broad universe, speed countless suns
With each a family of little ones,
Like this on which we live, and that which flings
Her radiance upon the raven wings
Of passing night. Thro' other planets bright
And other peoples know we not the hight
And depth of state as here. The bell that rings
The merry birth retires for one that stings
With tidings stern of death. The laughing bride
And grieving mourner journey side by side;
And rich and poor aspire to fortune's springs.
The Sinner thrusts a brother being down;
The Christian lifts one up and takes the crown.

STATE OF MAN.

Behold the hopeful Plant. In spring it ventures
To ope against the air its silken verdure;
By summer's softer breath, emboldened further,
It yields, thro' flowers delicate and fair,
Ambrosia's sweetest. Cut by frosts of autumn,
Before the winter gale it disappears.—
"This is the state of Man. To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick about him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
And then he falls." *

SUBLUNARY INCONSTANCY.

Howsoever bright the morning,
Howsoever glad the heart,
Ere another day's adorning
Saddest grief may be the part.

Life and death and joy and sorrow,
Light and darkness sweep the strand,
Smiles today and tears tomorrow
Ever sending o'er the land.

MORNING.

Pale light is arched against the eastern skies;
Slow fade the stars; save morning's silver child,
That revels o'er the shadow-haunted wild
Till each fair sprite that viewed her coming dies.
Still outward creeps the light till now there lies
Along the east the line of molten gold.
The first bright peep of Sol I now behold,
To wake the balmy day as forth he hies.
Shine back their ready thanks from burning eyes
The village windows. Sing the birds for joy.
And blush the flowers, safe from night's annoy,
As now they don the day's serenest guise.
Eternal Hope! I see thy symbol dear!
The Future's seed is ever started here!

WELCOME, MORNING.

Welcome, Morning,
Darkness scorning
On thy early westward flight!
Welcome, Morning,
Welcome, morning,
Unto hearing, smell and sight!

* Shakespeare.

Welcome, morning,
Thus adorning
All amid thy rosy light!
Welcome, morning,
Welcome, morning,
Which shall never know the night!

THE MORNING CAROL.

List to the Songsters, that round thee are singing—
Singing, as westward the night-shadows roll!
List to the music that round thee is springing—
Springing with melodies fresh from the soul!

List to their rapture, whose trust thou has riven—
Riven, against the Creator's fair plan!
Know thou to such as would make earth a heaven—
Heaven is given the being's fair span!

THE MORNING MELODY.

The music clear of warbled trills,
The music clear of bounding rills,
That wind away among the hills,

The music clear of churching bells,
The music clear of zephyr's swells,
That die away among the dells,

Symphoniously all unite
Thro' simple act to here invite
These souls to seek the Source aright!

THE SIERRA SUNRISE.

Now, as shades are rolling by,
Nigher still of beamy eye,
Steals the sunny spray!
Now, as shades are rolling by.
From a far Atlantic's sky,
Smiles the king of day!

Now, aloft ye look, and lo,
With the robe of spotless snow,
Wake the spiry peaks!
Now, aloft ye look, and lo,
Such a splendor none may know,
Save the soul who seeks!

FAIR SUN!

Fair Sun of the morning,
Creation adorning,
As upward thou comest
To welcome the day!
Our life waxeth hoary
With childhood's sweet glory
Forever attending
Thy Heavenly Way!

Of emblem most cheering,
Of virtue endearing,
To all in thy ruling
Of radiance bright!
With thankfulness beaming
Till even's own gleaming
Help each to be forward
Dispensing The Light!

THY GAZE OF GOLD!

Fair Sun!
I love thy gaze of gold!
Tho' sorry change in some must be,
Thou are the same as when of old
Thy splendors fell on me!

Fair Sun!
I hoard thy gaze of gold!
Thy early gaze, so fair and free,
I store with memories untold
Oh my sweet infancy!

THE EARNING.

Day is awaking,
Swiftly o'ertaking
Subjects of duteous work!
Out of the battle,
Objectless cattle,
Mortals are never to shirk!

God is awaiting,
Glory a-rating
Servants according to claim!
Bright is the earning,
Justly returning,
Unto mortality's flame!

PAGES OF BLANK.

The Days are pages of blank, my friend,
To him who sleeps or strives,
And whatsoever thereon we send
The wreck of time survives!

So let us better each line, my friend,
That when the last arrives,
Each leaf may carry from end to end
The work of faithful lives!

A DAY.

I.

Morning is breaking;
Sunshine is waking
Mountain and plain:
Labor is taking
Courses of gain.

Noontide is nearing;
Shadow is cheering
Hunger and thirst:
Laziness veering
Hears the bell first.

Eve is reclining;
Ceasing is shining
Out of the west:
Joy and repining
Go to their rest.

Thus are we hieing!
Thus are we flying
Over the play!
Thus are we dying
On the broad way!

II.

Fairy Day,—whose sunny ray
Passing richly would obey
All the needs of brother clay,
Earnest thanks I pay!

Fairy Day,—now wisely gray,
Passing from a world away,
As thy beamy cycle's stay,
Be our own I pray!

ANOTHER DAY.*

Another busy day is done;
Behind the mountains sinks the sun;
Out come the starlets, one by one.

Appears, amid the wake of light,
Upon the circuit, silver bright,
The solemn moon, to spangle night.

Abroad, o'er these unpeopled plains,
Unbroken, save by dashing trains,
Sweet, meditative quiet reigns.

HOMEWARD.

When the day's subsiding glories
Sink about the fading halls,
And the night's succeeding shadow
On the beamless city falls,
Then the din of flying footsteps
Up the stony pavement rings,
And the calm and restful even
Prince and peasant homeward brings.

Homeward to the palace lofty;
Homeward to the hovel low;
Where the smiles of joy awaiteth;
Where the tears of sorrow flow:
Homeward set to private duty,
Light of mirth and dark of woe;
Souls of One Supreme All-Father.
Dimly known of brothers go.

Unto homes where health is pleasure;
Unto homes where ailings reign;
Where the life itself were pleasure;
Where the life itself were pain:
Those shall meet the merry circle,
That are waiting hale and fair;
These the melancholy remnant
To the long and loving care.

Unto homes of peaceful plenty;
Unto homes of wailing want;
Where the rich in velvet gather;
Where the poor in tatters haunt:
Thitherward they all are flowing,
Cheerful hope and dread despair;
Fortune's sons but little knowing
Of the lack the brothers bear.

NIGHTFALL.

Day is fading,
Eve is shading
All aneath the mantle brown;
Night is sinking,
Stars are winking
Out of Wisdom's silver crown.

Now for praises,
Mercy gazes
Straight upon the lowly way!
Set to union,
Sweet communion
Should the soul with God essay!

NIGHT.

I.

Night presides, and joyous lovers
Hie to shades of fair retreat;
And the owl from woodland covers
In the wild too-hoings meet.

Night presides, and quiet duty
Unto rest appoints her time;
"And the stars in silver beauty
Up the hights of heaven climb."

II.

God Himself is watching o'er us,
While awearied servants sleep;
Working out the way before us
With attention ever deep.

Still we trust the Watch anear us,
Set to love's securing might;
Still the Master Heart doth cheer us
Down the dusky hours of night.

* Arizona Jan. 11 1884

God himself is watching o'er us,
While awearied servants sleep;
Working out the way before us
With attention ever deep.

Still the toils of Morn await us,
Sore along the way to bear;
Still the Master Hand doth rate us
Only with the duty's share.

AIRS OF NIGHT.

Gently breathing Airs of night,
Gliding under starry skies!
So the orange-tinted light
On the western ocean dies!
Sweet returns if any hies
Out of weary harvest lands!
Sweet returns if any lies
On disease's sterner hands!

Sweet returns O take of me
Unto Him who ordered forth!
Sweets of Thy Pacific sea
Flung about Thy parch-ed earth!
Sweet returns O bear of mirth
Born of fairest good to Him!
Sweet returns O bear of worth
For Eternal Cherubim!

BIRD OF NIGHT.

Sing, Bird of Night, while Luna's light,
In all its silver beaming glow,
Would render glad the wakeful sad
Thro all our state blow!

And doubly gay, from yeary day,
And curious beholding eyes,
Where roses sweet perfume the street
Young lovers breathe their sighs!

CANDLE-LIGHT.

Acrostic.*

How the black of night retires
Far about the fairy fires,
That across the plains appear
Little stars awakened here!

Candle-light afar ashore
Throws so fair a flame before,
His are fortunate whose feet
Beams so fairly welcome meet!

So, amid the night of mind
Shines about the sorry kind
A better Light, to lead the love
Good, thro' Heaven's Self above!

* Shakespeare.

Deed thy heart to honest thought!
In thy course be honor wrought!
A righteous life preserve, till caught,
Naughty tho' earth may seem, and brought
World-chided, unto Heaven Sought!

OUR NEIGHBOR'S LIGHT.

With no design to have it shine,
Beyond his private gloom,
Our neighbor's light throughout the night
Irradiates our room.

And thus a life with honor rife,
Whate'er its aim profound,
About the way of brother clay
Irradiates the bound.

THE PHILOSOPHER AND CRICKET.

Cricket, Cricket, tell me why,
Out upon the beardy plain,
All the summer night you cry
Out the same familiar strain?

" Nature's Seeker, ruling here,
At the head of all below,
Songs that stir the spirit dear
Is it not for man to know?

" Thus awakened, thus appealed,
Gaze about thro' bounty's land:
With the happy heed revealed
Take the holy harp in hand!

" Swell as doth the praiseful lay,
Notes are not as they appear!
Sweetly hymn it day by day
Nigh the Holy Maker's Ear!"

EVENING CONTEMPLATION.

" So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—Psalm XC—12.

I sat beside the cottage fire,
I saw the setting day expire,
And thought of speeding life;
For thus it is unconsciously
That creatures sink unceasingly
From out the stormy strife.

When early day shall die and go
Adapted science serves to show
To all our seeing kind;
When each shall wax aweary here
Relinquish life and disappear
No seer may surely find.

'Tis well to pause and look around!
These feet are now on holy ground!
And carry future fate!
Whatever hence the heart doth heed
And fully yield the right to lead
Doth fix the future state!

Then, all important Wisdom, come!
These souls arouse, afar that roam!
That they at once arise!
Pour out Thy love for God and man
And glorify the fleeting span
And grant the native skies!

A WILDERNESS CRUDE.

As I look at the sky,
Of its sheeniest dye,
Appealing the spirit to come,
By the heavenly thought
All the being is wrought
And the best of expression is dumb.

Now the clime which I tread,
Tho enchantingly spread,
With beauty, with music and love,
When comparingly viewed
Were the wilderness crude
To the country which sparkles above!

Far along in the night
What a rapturous sight
For nature's ethereal train
Are the gems of the gold
And the silver untold
That rejoice of her beauteous plain!

Nigh exposed to the gaze
Shine the fairest of ways
Where rule of fraternal accord
The existences sweet
That have made the retreat
To the peace and the joy of the Lord!

BROTHER DUST.

O What reflective heart that gazes forth
Upon the orbs that deck the spreading sky
In systems infinite—each satellite
Her planet, like our own—each planet fair
Her ruling sun—each sun with all his spheres
In ceaseless whirl, the home of harmony
And Deity encircling, can revert
To ways of earth, **without a warmer love**
For all the dear affinity below
Of fleety brother dust?

"NO ONE TO LOVE!"

"No One to love!" is sounded deep with feeling,
By some fair maid whose object dear is fled!—
As o'er his sleep the tears of night are stealing,
And half the globe in sable robe is spread!

"No One to love!" O cease thy sad bewailing!
"No one to love!" and thousands straying near!—
Eternal Wisdom blithely unassailing,
Go forth and gladden all the stricken here!

VOICES DEAR!

When mortals sleep,
And all is still,
As starlets peep,
O'er vale and hill,
Methinks I hear,
Of murmur low,
The voices dear
Of long ago!

On earth's bleak shore,
In wasting clay,
To hear no more,
Those spirits say,
"Be ever wise,
Be ever brave,
"And thou wilt rise
Above the grave!"

WATCHES.

When Night's starry cover is o'er us,
When Slumber, of sisterly hand,
Serenely is setting before us
The sights of her silvery strand,

God's Spirits securely are keeping
Their Watches, wherever we rest,
And sweet to the soul is the sleeping
Of such as of wisdom are blest!

GAY MOON.

Gay Moon, now ascending Sierra,
By Evening's silvery wing,
Of look as alluringly merry
As lighted each infantile thing,
Glad years that a future may bury
Thy placid appearance would bring
And beacon the spirit to sing!

Glad Years, that a future may bury,
When I, who retain them in trust,
Have weathered death's billowy ferry
And taken the chamber of dust,
Come flitting about me as cheery
As souls from the shores of the just
And banish of error the lust!

The Spring-time with verdure and flowers,
The Summer with sunlight and song,
The Autumn with fruitage, the hours
Of Winter thus snowy and long,
With balm of the generous powers
That unto the Author belong
Come back in the beauteous throng!

A Circle by sorrow unbroken
Awake to the welcoming gaze,
Illumed by a love that is spoken
Thro all of the innocent plays,
With questions involving the token
Established of earth's wider ways
Thro words of unnatural praise!

SILVER MOON.

Silver Moon, silver moon, steady of eye,
Calm is thy journey thro' yonder blue sky!

Silver moon, silver moon, silent of sway,
Earth is thy subject and time is thy day!

Silver moon. silver moon, happy of glow,
Nature is glad in thy glory below!

Silver moon, silver moon, weary from toil,
Cometh the workingman bearing his spoil!

Silver moon, silver moon, sung of the sea,
Love is awaiting and thinking of me!

MAJESTIC MOON!

Majestic Moon! Now from your starry throne
A silver sheet directing unto earth!
O what hath not your eye from ages lone
To observation caught thro death and birth!

Ye saw, of old, the shining Indian fires
Look out thro wilds that chanted to the gale!
Ye saw, of old, the shining cities' spires
Look out thro ways of cultured hill and dale!

Ye see, as North your chariot doth roll,
A silver sheet dispensing unto woe!
Ye see the seas about the icy pole
And spiry cliffs in everduring snow!

Ye saw our Rome, the center of the world,
Go out thro might upon the warring way!
Ye saw her flag in mastery unfurl'd
And from her fall thro waywardness away!

BEAUTEOUS STAR!

Beauteous Star,
Beaming afar,
Cheering the sister below!
After the west,
Tracing the rest,
Showeth the silver aglow!
Seldom an eye,
Scanning the sky,
Over the circling sphere,
While the fair day
Is bright and gay
Seeth the twinkle dear!
Jewel of night,
Casting the light,
Cheering the loftier space!
Truly the thought,
Typical wrought,
Serveth the lowlier race!
Such as thou art,
Decking the part,
When the brief day is o'er,
Shall the bright gems
Of diadems
Sparkle for ever more!

FAIR STARS!

I.

Fair Stars of night,
Thro' silver light,
Illumining our way,
From Beauty's crown
Thou lookest down
And drawest thus our lay!

Were such as fine
As song of thine
Effused to ancient clod,
When harp astrung
Thy legions sung
And cheered the sons of God!

These souls of earth
Thus shorn of dearth
Thro' all our broad domain,
Of pleasure's spell
Could better tell
And better meet thy reign!

As spirits fair
As aught of air
On time's eternal round,
With each a ray
For lowly clay
Thou walkest yon profound!

That that Design
That bade thee shine
May Highest Honors see,
O help the soul
To gain the goal
Of High Immensity!

Apart from Sin
Thus set akin
With All the Host above,
Our spirit throng
Shall swell the song
Of All Abounding Love!

II.

Acrostic.

Hail, Thou fair Stars that roll,
Eager, my inward soul
Authorward turns!

Vespers of music clear,
Echoes of angels dear
Nightly it yearns!

III.

O Starry Spheres, above which are,
My spirit tires of clay!
And thro' empyrian skies afar
By fair affection's speeding car
I long to launch away!

In azure fields, where star by star
Recedes from infant day!
Without a furrow more to mar
The flight of that majestic car
I'd keep the course for aye!

SEE THE STARS!

Thou, by shadows here benighted,
See the stars a-shine!
Thou, by sorrows here requited,
See the cross define!

Like the stars, by shadows sighted,
Be thy soul a-shine!
Like the stars, by Heaven lighted,
Be thy crown divine!

EVER GLOWING STARS.

O Thou Spirit, daily riven,
Note the splendor, nightly given,
All beneath the spreading heaven,
Passing out thro' azure bars!—
Till thy youthful head is hoary,
Till thy years are all a story,
Hymn the grandeur, hymn the glory
Of the ever glowing stars!

From the brothel, now rejected,
Note the beamy eyes, directed
To the brother, now elected,
In the beauty of his scars!—
Till thy youthful head is hoary,
Till thy years are all a story,
Hymn the grandeur, hymn the glory
Of the ever glowing stars!

ASPIRATIONS OF BEAUTY.

A Legend.

A Tiny Flower grew
In a deep and dark ravine;
Its face stood up for heaven's blue
That afar above was seen.

The tiny Flower bloomed
In the deep and dark ravine;
Each night a star above illumed
That delight of faith's sweet mien.

The years successive flew
In the deep and dark ravine;
Its face had taken heaven's blue
That afar above was seen.

The years successive flew
In the deep and dark ravine;
Its heart a star of silver hue
Did embrace of joy's serene.

So even we may grow
In our own appointed sphere!
If Aspiration's highest glow
Is our highest purpose here!

So even we may bloom
In our own appointed sphere!
And Beauty's health-imparting womb
All our highest duties rear!

A SPIRIT POWER.

How like the starry host on high
We show the tiny ray!
How like the starry host on high
We circle on for aye!
How like the starry host on high
Should each a lamplet be!
How like the starry host on high
Should flow All Harmony!

What makes the soul of youth to sigh
For wings of thought's array?
What makes the soul of age to sigh
For wings to mount away?
A spirit power majestical,
A something undefined!
A surging most electrical
Subserving Good Designed!

FEDERATION.

Woe, woe, to one, of fancy free,
Who walks not with the "two or three,"
Confederate of sin!
Alas, alas, that feeble man,
Oppress'd thro' fiendish brother ban,
Had better not have been!

Henceforth, of kicks, that freely fall,
His fate is fixed thro' lodges all,
From whom is no appeal!
Despairingly, as last resort,
He seeks the vaunted "Christian port,"
To find the same misdeal!

Woe, woe, to one, of fancy free,
Who walks not with the "two or three,"
Confederate in shame!
For, foul untruth, thro' envy led,
And fell reproach are basely bred,
And branded on his name!

Henceforth, of earth an outcast true,
What can the poor forsaken do,
Injustice sad to stem?
Devotedly, as mortals should,
Rely upon the Master Good,
And gain the diadem!

APART.

I love, apart, from men to rove,
By love's alluring glade and grove,
And loud resounding sea,
Whose speech with harmony inwove
Is all of Deity.

The blade, the branch, in nature's store,
The wave, that rolls upon the shore,
Thro' one eternal hymn,
The wealth of wisdom highest pour
In tongue of Seraphim.

I love, apart, from men to rove,
By love's alluring glade and grove,
And loud resounding sea,
Whose speech with harmony inwove
Is all of Deity.

I love, apart, to pause and think,
And lofty inspiration drink,
For holy spirit gain,
Of aught about that forms a link
Of Being's sacred chain.

And ye, who wish that peace, apart,
Dispense with all your empty art,
And come where grasses nod,
And with the clear receptive heart
Instruction take of God!

ALONE.

I serve alone, but not alone;
No soul of sin is by;
No laugh awakes of pleasure's tone,
No sob of sorrow's sigh:
Yet still upon my earthly way,
Unseen of other eyes,
Survivors sweet from parent clay
The inner sight descries.

I serve alone, but not alone;
No soul of sin may share;
No love awakes of favor's own,
No hate of work unfair:
Eternal Spirits ever near,
Of Wisdom's Sunny Strand,
Serenely sing in highest cheer
Of Wisdom's Sunny Land!

SOLITUDE.

I.

O Solitude! Thy peaceful maze,
Could earth but mark aright!
To such as down thy borders strays
Shine all in favor bright!

Thy grassy grounds, thy leafy sprays,
Thy noisy birds invite!
And joyously I wend thy ways
Of unexpressed delight!

'Tis here, exposed thro' private gaze,
From error's sluggish night,
The penitential heart essays
Some finer port to sight!

'Tis even here, amongst the fays,
That trip by left and right,
The good and faithful Christian prays
And drinks of Virtue's Might!

II.

The Soul, embraced
Of nature's simple nooks,
Under the spell
Of angel murmuring,
"Finds tongues in trees,
Books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones
And good in everything."*

FOREST TENANTS.

The Crow hath the hemlock tall;
From out the crude brush-builded nest,
Thro' branches, cunningly shut from all
The sight of mortal, the younglings call,
Endangering safety blest.

The Squirrel hath butternut;
Ere yet the good fruit is mature,
He steals a-tree, and from clusters cut
Thro' limbs a-rattle, for idle glut,
Destructively drops the lure.

The Chipmuck hath hollow stump;
Untaught like the squirrel to climb,
He steals the stolen with sprightly jump
And stocks his store in the birchen clump,
For needs of the winter time.

SILENT TEACHERS.

Silent Teachers, silent teachers,
In this sunny land,
Heaven's true, and trusty preachers,
All about us stand!

Tree, and shrub, and weed, and mosses,
Bowlder, cobble, sand,
Tell their part, while ocean tosses
His approving hand!

* Shakespeare.

To the teachings, pure and truthful,
Let these spirits bend!
To the preachings, sage and youthful,
Let these spirits tend!

Then, when ills are past and weathered,
We shall speed our end!
Then, when earth is past and gathered,
We shall spy our Friend!

JACK O'LANTERN.

A Legend.

1.
It chanced that once, upon a time,
Far back in Erin's story,
That Jack, a subject thus of rhyme,
Fell short of Erin's glory.

2.
His home was high upon a bank,
Above a rushing river;
He held the bank where Honor sank,
With strife against the Giver.

3.
It chanced upon a time, I trace,
Of wicked deeds and willing;
That Isle afforded thus a place
Of plundering and killing.

4.
Conditions such might well appall
A glad or sad or mad man;
Tho' he amongst the neighbors all
Was said to be a bad man.

5.
A not unseemly seat for Jack;
A yearly Fair in order;
His strength above a servile lack,
He strayed across the border.

6.
The night assumed a shadow black;
His zest was still unsated;
Yet thro' its shades he started back,
His stay tho' much belated.

7.
A ghostly field he finds apace;
A ghostly field he enters;
There seems to be a devil's face
In all about that centers.

8.
A sound! A fearful sound is heard!
A sound! as mortal groaning!
A song is that of night's sad bird?
Or sigh of man bemoaning?

9.
Again, and still again his ear
That doleful sound attended!
The landscape breathless stood to hear
The while his hair stood ended!

10.
But still he sought to keep the way!
But still that sound besought him!
Then straight aside the rein he lay
To see what chance had brought him!

11.
And there, extended at his feet
Is one of stress o'ertaken!
"And for the love of Jesus sweet
Help one of strength forsaken!

12.
"I so have sadly missed the way!
I so have missed the river!
"And cold and hunger straight essay
The soul itself to shiver!"

13.
And Jack received the sorry tale;
He shared the seeming sorrow;
And tears of face to whiskered mail
He seemed of sight to borrow.

14.
A strange experience for Jack;
A step of seeming treason;
Why hate should so with pity rack
He sought to solve a reason.

15.
However, such appeared the plan;
"My self the stress shall weather;
"And round this poor and helpless man
"My coat I hence shall gather."

16.
For such experience the heed
Each act thereof impelling,
He helped the man upon his steed
To his own highland dwelling.

17.
His wife observed, awake and by,
That never, since they wedded,
Had such a thing besought her sigh
Of aspect thus so dreaded!

18.
And when he called for bed and board
The mystery provided,
For such she then believed her lord
The maniac decided!

19.
But moving quietly she knew
To be of passing beauty!
About the service strange she flew
Effecting well her duty!

20.
And Jack upon the morn awoke
To one of passing whiteness!
Upon his startled view there broke
Effulgence pure of brightness

21.
And so a Spirit sagely spake!
"O Spirit, here positioned!
"To note the need the people make
"I hence am here commissioner!

22.
"And so thy neighbors say of thee!
"He sinks of brother blindness!
"To nought the native mite doth he
"Bestow of brother kindness!"

23.
"Tis so they err! A single spark
Thou hast, thro' Heaven, numbered!
"To serve the same with care and cark
I thee have here encumbered!

24.

"Tis I who am thy stranger guest!
That chilled, betattered creature!
"Tis I whom thou so well hast blest
Thro' bounty's kindly feature!

25.

"And such shall be thy recompense!
Three ways of wish I set thee!
"Discriminate thro' such a sense
As will of mine doth let thee!"

26.

"Then I shall want to well repay
The wight that here doth set him!
"Then I shall want the same to stay
While will of mine doth let him!

27.

"And such authority command,
If such is not too big, sir!
"Commit the unsuspecting hand
That takes a tool or twig, sir!"

28.

And then awearliedly away
The Spirit turned, regretting!
There blessedness eternal lay
That took as brief a getting!

29.

And twenty years have flitted by
And Jack is old! his error
Is now so great in Heaven's eye
That Hell is scarce a terror!

30.

And Beel'zebub with tail a-crack
And flap of skinny pinion
Sends out his courier for Jack
To speed to his dominion!

31.

"All right!" assents the ready elf!
In seat herewith be rested!
"I'll now proceed to see myself
In better clothing vested!"

32.

As soon as e'er the sprite obeys
The words so fairly spoken
A flail upon his carcass plays
Till quite to splinters broken!

33.

And Beel'zebub's swift wrath is deep!
He sends a second demon!
And straight upon the single leap
He summons forth the freeman!

34.

"All right!" assents the ready Jack!
"But, sir, the steps are flinty!
"Here let me set the single tack
"That scarcely forms the plinty!

35.

"And reach the awl in yonder box,
"To so assure the speeding,
"And down about the heated rocks
"To so avert the bleeding!"

36.

In haste to have the ready Jay,
The prize so long belated,
'Tis held the best to here obey
The plea so non-berated!

37.

Without a cause to but abet!
Tomorrow's early going!
A claw upon the awl is set!
Resultage all unknowing!

38.

Alack! alack! ca-whack'! ca-whack'!
Another flail in pieces!
Another devil's beaten back!
Another set of creases!

39.

"And baffled thus!" shrieks Beel'zebub!
His bony tip far lashing!
"Ill out, and I will seize the cub!"
He outward bounds, swift dashing!

40.

And quick beside the sinner's door,
Old Beel'zebub is standing!
He wakes the loud impatient roar,
Its occupant demanding!

41.

"All right!" says Jack with inward laugh!
"Allow my farewell token!
"From out that tree pluck thou a staff
"Ere that farewell is spoken!"

42.

In haste to get the sinner gray
Among his people gathered,
A claw is set upon the spray
And there is tightly tethered!

43.

And Jack with three impressive flails
The fell intruder thrashes!
He each amid imploring wails
To wood asplinter smashes!

44.

With promise not again to nigh
And take his spirit dying,
Goes Beel'zebub with horns a-wry'
And tail unjointed crying!

45.

And Jack, elated, goes to bed,
Old Beel'zebub thus cheated!
The conscience pillows soft the head,
Thro' work so well completed!

46.

And then, as Jack, the hero, dies,
The spirit thus arises!
Saint Peter, high in upper skies,
The spirit thus surprises!

47.

"You must not come within!" he says!
"You've forfeited your glory!
"You held to earth's unholy ways
"Until your head was hoary!

48.

"You had the chance, and took it not!"
The interview is ended!
Away for hell's uncheery spot
The spirit hies unfriended!

49.

And thinking of the ills of yore,
And thoroughly affrighted,
Old Beel'zebub secures the door,
Ere scarce the foe is sighted!

50.
Alack! alack! for luckless Jack!
Of Folly self is slayer!
Be each, in Nature's simple lack,
Of Wisdom's own the stayer!
51.
And thus until the Judgment day,
Of Folly unberighted,
Must Jack pursue the dusky way,
A Wanderer benighted!
52.
Alack! alack! for luckless Jack!
Of Folly self is slayer!
Be each, in Nature's simple lack,
Of Wisdom's own the stayer!

DAY AND NIGHT.

By the eastern arch of gray,
By the star that dies away,
By the sun's awaking ray,
Riseth day.

By the western orange light,
By the star that welcomes sight,
By the moon now waxing bright,
Falleth night.

ROSE AND THORN.

A Legend.

How came the Rose to have a thorn,
Of legendary dells,
One time above a bed of rose
Of paradise one tells:—

How, wily Cupid came and bent,
A craving thirst to slake,
And of a pink-embellished rose
A pleasant kiss to take:—

How, unsuspectingly, he thought,
The nectar sweet to sip,
And by a bee all hidden there
Was stung upon the lip:—

How, straight to mother Venus then,
Mid cries of pain he fled,
How, straight thro' mother Venus there
He calls of vengeance sped:—

How, mother Venus straightly then,
Her child to pacify,
Gave him a bow a-strung of bees
Of parent care's supply:—

How, mother Venus straightly then,
Her foe the more to fret,
That rose's stem with stings of bees
Of thorny thickness set.

NATURE'S BEAUTY.

I.

Awake, amid the beauty
Afforded unto man,
O what a bless-ed duty
Earth's bless-edness to scan,
And take the balmy flowers
That flame beside the way,
And decorate the bowers
Of fast declining day!

Awake, amid the beauty
Afforded unto man,
Let each embrace the duty
Embraced in Heaven's Plan,
And treasure by the sweetness
That bears the ample flow,
And deck with holy meetness
The Purpose here below!

II.

Fair is day, at rosy morn,—
Fair is night, at dewy eve,—
When to song the birds are born,—
When the flowers silent grieve:
Beauty hath the summer day!
Beauty hath the summer night!
Happiest of men are they
Who but nature read aright!

Fair is day, at dewy eve,—
Fair is night, at rosy morn,—
When the birds their music leave,—
When the flowers smile athorn:—
Beauty hath the summer day!
Beauty hath the summer night!
Happiest of men are they
Who but nature read aright!

HYMN TO SPRING.

Again Thou comest, Gentle Spring,
With beauty, love and song!
Again our joyous spirits spring
With welcome loud and long!

Afar upon the mountain brow,
And down along the dell,
Amongst the lofty walkest thou
And where the lowly dwell!

Abroad about the prince's hall,
About the peasant's shed,
Thro' unassuming glories all
Are thy effusions spread!

THE WESTERN LARK.

I.

Gay Bird of the west,
From whose little brown breast
Rings silvery "wink-el-wee',"
Bright tokens of love
From the Author above
I observe in thy carols free.

My heart waxing cold,
In this region of gold,
Yet warms at thy heavenly song,
And truly ablaze,
With the spirit of praise,
Sends it forth to where such belong.

Gay Bird of the west,
From whose little brown breast
Rings silvery wink-el-wee',
For goodlier gains
Would I echo thy strains
Which extend to the surging sea.

Who wardeth these ways,
In the darkest of days,
For ends we may not divine,
When clouds speed their flight,
And the earth is most bright,
Shall retain the estate of mine.

II.

Gay Bird! Apart, thro' all the early way,
From peopled grounds (so full of joy within),
Thou wanderest, the Author's ear to win,
Nor care if else should never mark thy lay!
E'en so, the Bard, delighted, turns away,
From boisterous, unthinking brother men,
To warble forth, in some untrodden glen,
His swelling praise for being's sage array!
When o'er the soul the Father's splendors stray,
How good the fair, appreciative word,
Thro' which our beaming gratitude to pay!
How good to go from busy earth unheard,
To hold the soil of still a brighter sphere,
And sing our love in numbers still more clear!

III.

Gay Bird of song,
The summer long,
In nature's silent gaze,
Sending above the songs of love,
Fondly I mark thy lays!

So wake, my heart,
The while, apart,
From busy earthly ways,
Unto that Friend, whence favors tend,
Gratefulest thanks and praise!

IV.

Musical Bird! of plumes so fair,
Rising and chanting high in air!
Unto a spirit cleared of care
By dissolution's strike
Gliding to God in praiseful prayer
Thou seemest nighest like!

Musical Bird! of plumes so fair!
Rising and chanting high in air!
Warble thy course and kindly bear
To other breasts than mine
Beauties symbolic hence that glare
About the Heart Divine!

A THOUSAND WARBLERS.

A Thousand Warblers speak Thy praises,
Author of light,
As Sol upon our country gazes,
Smiling and bright!

While Birds, in Nature's circuit riven,
Warble Thy strain,
Should Man, to whom all good is given,
Silent remain?

Each careless soul, about us sleeping,
Graceless and dumb,
A choirister, of virtue's keeping,
Grant to become!

Would all our wayward children, springing
Back to Thy love,
With thanks and praises, daily ringing,
Greet Thee above!

A FLOWER.

1.

Beauteous Orange Flower!
Waked by early shower!
To save thee now
Before the plow
Is not within my power!

Beauteous Orange Flower!
Meet for lady's bower!
Like thine ere late
Shall be the fate
Of my unstable hour!

II.

O Plant!—That trod to beaten clay,
Persistently has sprung!—
For so, beneath the pelting ray,
To spread thy star upon my way,
Be hence thy glories sung!

So, Truth shall live!—Whate'er the strain,
By Error's tyrant doom!—
So, Truth suppressed, shall ne'er be slain,
But, "crushed to earth, shall rise again,"
And give the world her bloom!

A BEE.

How so, ye loudly buzzing waif,
To see your present lodge as safe,
As set in native willow?—
In summer eve's surrounding gloom
To steal within a poet's room
And seize a poet's pillow?

Thro' fairy fields of fancy bright,
To greet the fairy sons of light,
Thus settled down beside him?—
As sung to nymphs of forest glade,
Is this the lively serenade
By which your love would guide him?

Alas, my bee, you've flown amiss!
Be out, and quick away from this!
Be gone, you stealthy stranger!
To ways of your peculiar kind,
To you of ways the best aligned,
Be gone, you woodland ranger!

"A hint!" declares my faulty friend!
"Dare not to here thy sphere extend!
Be not too much conceited!
"A help in nature's fit affray,
"In nature's sphere of fitness stay,
Or you will too be cheated!"

A DOVE.

Whence, O wandering waif,
Fanning the morning's brow,
Unto a country where love is safe
Floateth thy pinion now?

All of the weary miles,
Made by the lonely flight,
Knoweth the Eye which forever smiles
Over the day and night!

Whence, O wandering waif,
Fanning the morning's brow,
Unto a country where love is safe
Floateth thy pinion now?

Haply, alas, of late,
Dulling affection's star,
Hunted the hunter thy happy mate
Down the escapes afar!

A SEA BIRD.

Lone Wanderer from sea,—
Of pinion bold and free,—
What tidings unto me
Wilt thou impart?—
Does Ocean calmly rest
Beneath a kindly west?—
Or beat his aged breast
With angry heart?

Lone Wanderer from sea,—
Of pinion bold and free,—
What tidings unto me
Wilt thou impart?—
Does Navigation ride
Upon a quiet tide?—
Or, routed, far and wide
Distress appear?

A STRANGE BIRD.*

Strange Bird! That glidest thro' the skies of night,
To greet the early day?
What voice of man, amid that dizzy hight,
Rings out upon the way?

Uncounted dogs, by that unwonted shout,
The barks of wonder lend!
Doors open wide, and denizens rush out,
To hail the welcome friend!

May Truth, alone, of ancient beauty rare,
Thy earnest flight constrain
Thro' yon abyss of bleak and chilly air
And scorn of Earth's profane?

Nor lag, if Truth thy lofty purpose be,
Till hence from pole to pole
The people hear the happy call of thee
And yield to Heaven's Soul!

A SLAUGHTERED BIRD.

Whither, O Wing-ed One,
Hadst thou thy course begun?—
While still the morning sun
Was shining low?—
To larger streams than these
With larger lakes and seas?—
But who shall know?

Ended are all thy toils
For nature's needed spoils?—
What heart but here recoils
At deeds so base?—
Unworthy man! for play
Wilt thou earth's feeble slay?—
Disgrace! disgrace!

A TOAD.

Ah, Luckless Wretch!—Thus rudely wrested
From out thy earthen bed!—
Thy dream, by Nature unmolested,
Is broken, now, and fled!—
And thou of all art quite divested!—
And winter frowns o'erhead!

Dear Fellow Worm!—I truly sorrow
For thy embittered state!—
Thy woe, I know, before the morrow,
I, too, may bear, as fate!—
'Tis thine, to feel my plow and harrow!—
Mine, those of Mercy Great!

* The incident, eliciting the Poem, occurred in the Valley of the San Joaquin, the county of Madera, Cal. Passing at a considerable of an elevation above the head of the writer, and the sight obscured in the shades of the early evening, the size and the name of the stranger remained a mystery.

But, at a subsequent time, at a place at Madera, the sight of a mounted pelican, said to have been taken at a point in that locality, served a satisfactory solution of the question, this species of bird, tho' rare, being a native of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, about the head waters of the River above named.

A RABBIT.

Timid Creature! resting here!
Banish all thy racking fear!
Badger, wolf, and wild coyote,
Be they not enough to gloat
On thy inoffensive blood,
And bear the ills by way of good?

Under Favor, running free,
Can our race deny it thee?
Rending fair Affection's link,
Can they down with demons sink,
Irritate from day to day,
And drag away the life for play?

ANTELOPE.

Meek Creatures! Speed not thus away!
I wander not for bloody strife!
Who shapes in truth a common clay
Assigns a common right for life!
Our spreading lands, so wide and free,
Are large enough for thee and me!

These still are thine, of prior right!
These still Sierra-shaded sands!
They echoed forth thy footsteps light
Ere yet they saw my father-bands!
And greed awoke in days of old,
And came across for bonny gold!

Meek Creatures! Speed not thus away!
I wander not for bloody strife!
Who shapes in truth a common clay
Assigns a common right for life!
Our spreading lands, so wide and free,
Are large enough for thee and me!

Alas! in language stronger far
Than flows of tongue articulate,
Thy lonely few assert the star
That beams o'er life's defenseless state!
And man appeared amid thy plains,
And cut thee off for paltry gains!

JUNE.

The tears of April and the smiles of May
Awake the flowers of June!—
The while about upon the stake and spray
The warblers song attune!

Thro' lays of praises sweet to Him above,
In Whom were highest fame!—
With beauty and with music and with love
We hasten forth acclaim!

Thou Lord and God, directing still the earth,
My spirit drinks of Thee!—
Who thus again rememberest the birth
That summer hath for me!*

Thro' lays of praises sweet to Him above,
In Whom were highest fame!
With beauty and with music and with love
We hasten forth acclaim!

*6—23—1843.

AFIELD.

One Summer Day, as the dawn awoke,
I, sauntering, stepped afield;
All lithe and gay, from the night's dark cloak,
The lark in strains of enchantment broke
And the swallow about me wheeled.

The zephyrs sighed, and the starry flowers,
In heavenly beauty, smiled;
The sunny day, at the rural bowers,
The vale rejoiced in the joyful hours
And the balm of the happy wild.

As sister gems, of a wealth untold,
Dew-glittering, kissed the feet,
Of pity sad for a brother mold,
I weighed the strife for renown and gold
And the scorn for the common sweet.

As butterfly, and as bird and bee,
Delightedly coursed the maze,
Of mind of fettering bias free,
I thought what lessons humanity
Could derive from the lowly ways.

For wealth and fame, as an earthly share,
We struggle from year to year;
For all our toil, and for all our care,
The ignis fatuus splendor there
We but vainly attempt to near.

At left and right, and at front and rear,
Above and below, is heaven;
Like fools, that squander the gift most dear,
In baby-chase for the promised cheer
We are bound for the life most riven.

O then, awake in the lure so false,
Slow-bearing to fairer things,
Where Love the seeker of truth unvaults
The only gem which the soul exalts,
Let us back for the birthland springs!

And there, with things, He pronounced as "good,"
Who ordered our mortal ball,
And there, whence He hath the trespass stood,
In vast and glorious brotherhood,
We shall bless our dear Lord for all!

THE STARRY DAISIES.

O the starry daisies,
Surging all around!
Ought we not the praises
Unto all resound?

For the starry daisies
Shines the sunny blink!
For the starry daisies
Sings the bobolink!

Hers the lofty mountain
Where the winter blew!
Hers the lowly fountain
All the summer through!

O the starry daisies,
Surging all around!
Ought we not the praises
Unto all resound?

Strange that any fellow
Urges not her gain!
Strange that any fellow
Urges not her reign!

Still the fogy farmer
Slaughters her amain!
Still the fogy farmer
Suffers her disdain!

A SUMMER BREEZE.*

Sport, Thou gay summer breeze,
Strowing of earth the ease,
On thy blest journey
Abroad from the deep!
Warmer I welcome thee,
Winging thy circle free,
Here with my paper
Than there with thy sleep!

Out, thro' the windows sped,
Gliding about the shed,
Cool'st thou the quarters
Of brute and of fowl!
Welcome the even time,
Wealth of a desert chime,
Here with the callings
Of coyote and owl!

SUMMER WINDS.*

Summer Winds, summer winds, silently stealing
Over the lap of a languishing Land,
Great and complete is the bounteous healing
Given by Heaven thy loving command.

Gently caressing the ill and the weary
Here in the chamber and there in the field,
Treasures of ease shall thy services cheery
Unto the souls of humanity yield.

Whence thou art coming, and where thou art going,
Clad in the wealth of a bounty unseen,
None, of the spirit of mortal, are knowing
Charity's service of modesty's mien.

Summer Winds, summer winds, silently stealing
Over the lap of a languishing Land,
Deeds for the practice of mortals appealing
Markest thy Poet on every hand!

Thus, in a world of thy wonted caresses,
Something receiving, we something should give,
Freely abating of fellow distresses,
Unto the poor who about us shall live!

Else, as a tree of the orchard, returning,
Nothing of purpose, we cast to the flame,
Whither its sisters unbearing are burning,
We shall partake of eternity's shame!

SUMMER VOICES.

Voices appear amid the wind,
That rise from many a tongue!
Invite they back the stricken mind
To scenes still fair and young!

Over the tide of passing time,
Like murmurs over the sea!
Of souls of buoyant childhood prime
Are echoes sweet to me!

"Whither, O now, are all disperst"
We ask with many a tear?
"Who set their steps amongst the first"
To us so young and dear?"

"Worry thon not!" the Sound refined
Thro' waves aeolean sighs!
"Who seek the Lord below may find
The lost above the skies!"

SONG OF THE SHOWER.

Wildly abroad in clouds above,
I come, my Faith's awaiting band,
Wafted upon the wings of love,
With good to your All-Fathered land!

Thunder attends my onward course,
My ardent lightning clearing way,
Fully before my cannon hoarse,
By love your land to so array!

Watching and ruling over all,
Of willing arm and wakeful eye,
Warding alike the great and small,
Our Good All-Father waits on high!

Languid from thirst, ye tiny pink,
Ye sister gems, of varied dyes,
Freely from nature's nectar drink,
And let your sweetest thanks arise!

Waving, revive, ye growing grain,
Ye bending orchards, swell your fruit,
Warble, ye woods, a wild refrain,
Your favors high, in attribute!

Knowing the all-deserving claim,
Of Christ, your Father, Savior, Lord,
Glory with ever-during flame,
Ye favored tongues, thro' Time, accord!

* A tradewind of the Pacific, a most refreshing breeze, that during the evenings, in summer, steals down through the sun-covered valleys from the northwest, on its way to the Desert regions of the southeast.

AFTER THE SHOWER.

The Storm had ceased; and bright and fair,
The Sun illumined cloudless skies;
And Vegetation's starry eyes
Were beaming everywhere.

"The Flowers sprang, wanton to be prest,
The Birds sang love on every spray;" *
And joyous Summer seemed to say,
O Pilgrim pure, how blest!

The angry storm was not amiss,
Howe'er opposing folly taught!
The very moisture which it brought
Were much to favor this!

Take courage, ye who sadly plod,
Upon the fickle earthen ball!
"Into each life some rain must fall"**—
To fit the soul for God!

SONG OF THE SCYTHE.

Upon a tree, one summer day,
An a-ged scythe, was swaying
And round a field beside the way
A mower new was playing.

I paused a while aneath the shade;
I saw its state dejected;
I thought about the faithful blade,
By man now so rejected.

The odors sweet of newmown hay
The zephyrs soft were riding;
And tuneful birds of plumage gay
About the grounds were gliding.

I heard the sad afflictive strain!
"I've freely served the station;
But disregard is all the gain
Accorded by the nation!

"O sweet to me the happy time!
"O sweet to me the story!
Then neath the sky's applausive chime
Most great appeared the glory!

"O happy time of handy men!
O happy time of brandy!
There now is not a man in ten
That's better than a dandy!

"My summer runs so long ago!
Ah, sweet to me the rally!
I raced the meadow maze below
Across the hill and valley!

"My summer lads so long have flown!
Ah, sage the same and trusty!
I hang upon a maple lone
Abandoned, dull and rusty!

"They never now the servant nigh,
Except in certain cases!
They never now the servant try,
Except in stony places!

"O sad the way in which they work,
Instead of being handy!
They nick my nose, they push and jerk,
And have no jug of brandy!

"They scarcely now the servant mind,
To show his avocation!
They scarcely now the servant grind,
To save his reputation!

"O sad the score of scorn they deal,
In spite of right and wrangle!
They back, they hang me by the heel,
And leave me here to dangle!"

* Burns. ** Longfellow.

THE HAYMAKER'S SABBATH.

Where late the sound of labor rang
From morn till even's setting ray,—
Where late the youths and maidens sang
The load of weighty work away,
Except the songsters' warbled strains,
The wealth of sabbath stillness reigns.

Secure in barn aside the bay
The rigging-mounted wagon stands,—
Secure a day aneath the hay
That deck'd the meadow's shaven lands,
Until afar thro faded light
The lonely owl had greeted night.

The swallows, taught to soar aloof
On many a previous time of toil,
They shyly seek the dizzy roof
And twitter round their home of soil:
Their joy is such as exiles know
When out their home despoilers go.

Released from toil's oppressive hand
To while the peaceful hours away,
The languid horses stamping stand
And grind their rations sweet of hay:
They even so with thanks declare
Their righteous sabbath due repair.

How blest the widely favored ones
Who back in rural regions dwell!
Here many a wooded fountain runs
And waters many a fairy dell!
Here many a soul escapes the car
Of death thro' many a city far!

Two children bless the a-ged pair,
Thro waning life's December days:
A son, of strength and kindly care,
A daughter, walk in duty's ways:
And love accords affections here
Of duty's deathless dealings dear.

The Father now, of lowly grace,
Appears amid the native nook:
He now, of labor's heavy trace,
Supports in hand the Holy Book:
He now, of truth thus truly told,
Doth teach, as taught in times of old.

The Mother next, thro spirit plea,
Extends above the ardent prayer!
'Thro coming evils, Savior, see,
Thy children walk as angels fair!
'And may we meet when life is o'er,
And be with Thee for ever more!'

AUTUMN.

Again it is Autumn,
And Nature is dying;
To saddening music
The leaflets now fall:
Her winds among woodlands
Are wailing and crying
Her requiem over
The 'nereal pall.

As surely a Winter
Of Being is nighing!
Each season is summing
Our shadowy call!
Let due meditation
Each spirit supplying
Thro' even's still hours
Sink down upon all!

THE AUTUMN LEAF.

The Autumn Leaf, the autumn leaf,
By way of winter's sun;
As chanted spring on zephyr wing,
I saw its sheen begun.

The autumn leaf, the autumn leaf,
By way of spring-time's sun;
As summer shone from highest throne,
I saw its splendor won.

The autumn leaf, the autumn leaf!
What tuneful triumphs stray!
It quivers o'er my pathway hoar,
And dwells on death's array!

The autumn leaf, the autumn leaf!
Behold the symbol here!
Like this we come, like this we bloom,
Like this we disappear!

THE AUTUMN LEAVES.

I.

O Leaflets of beauty,
With infantile glee,
Tho' weary my duty,
And resting is he,
In whom I delighted,
Thy ancestral lea,
For happiness sighted,
We circulate free,
By the lamp which is lighted
Of bright memory!

O Leaflets of glory,
That down from the tree,
With autumn's sweet story,
Approach the far sea,
May such a perfection,
As smiles about thee,
At final inspection,
Irradiate me,
And the Maker's selection
My ecstasy be!

II.

By fair inspection,
Fair mates, I view
Extreme perfection
Of all in you,
One brief existence through!

And when your brother,
Who nurture drew
On nature's mother,
Shall say "Adien!"
Be this of him as true!

THE HARVEST TIME.

O Fair the scenes of happy harvest time!
O fair the fields of goodly golden grain,
That stretch across the valley, hill and plain,
And speed the songsters forth thro' silver chime!
O fair the scenes of happy harvest time!
O fair the fields of fairy flushing fruit,
That still o'ershade the pilgrims, few and mute,
And speed the songsters forth thro' southern clime!
O fair the scenes of happy harvest time!
O fair the fields of favor's stately stride,
That sink before the slayers' steely tide,
And spread the stores of plenitude sublime!
O fair the scenes of happy harvest time!
O fair the stores of plenitude sublime!

OCTOBER.

I.

October! Of Autumn's sweet daughters,
Thou sighest in shadowy glee!
October! Of Autumn's sweet daughters,
Thou seemest the prophet to be!

Thy mirror I see in the fountain,
Thy murmur I hear in the gale!
Thou steppest the hights of the mountain,
And stoopest the depths of the dale!

O wide is the wealth that thou bearest,
To brighten the withering year!
Thou wearest of colors the rarest,
The hearts of thy children to cheer!

O sage are the words that thou speakest,
To save from iniquity's shoal!
Thou seekest of mortals the weakest,
And sendest of strength to the soul!

II.

O Fairy October!
Of memories sober!
Tho' travel has set me afar,
By fancy unfailing,
To fatherlands sailing,
Affection's sweet courses unbar!

Abroad o'er the wildwood
Of bright bounding childhood,
I wander the well-trodden way,
As squirrels are hopping,
For nuts slowly dropping,
And carol the blue bird and jay!

What joy undefining!
What glory is shining!
Above me, aneath and around,
Dear recesses sighing,
Cold poverty nighing,
With many a beauty abound!

The birch and the maple,
Of fuel the staple,
The sumach and tamarack old,
With sisters acclaiming,
Are royally flaming,
And flaunting the scarlet and gold!

OCTOBER TIME.

Fare-Thee-Well, October time!
Pleasant days and tinted leaves!
Much the Genius of our clime
Desolation grieves!—
Fare-the-well, October time!
Must I give thee o'er?
Fare-the-well, October time!
May I meet thee more!

Fare-Thee-Well, October time!
Pleasant fruits and golden sheaves!
Much the Poet's saddened chime
Destitution heaves!—
Fare-the-well, October time!
Must I give thee o'er?
Fare-the-well, October time!
May I meet thee more!

SCATTERED LEAVES.

October's Strength of Day is dying;
I see aneath the zephyr's sighing,
Scattered leaves.

Of such is strown each strong endeavor;
I see about the earth forever,
Scattered leaves.

O Spirit! Dare of Death's careering!
Thy lot thro' life may be uncheering
Scattered leaves!

Of such is strown all love endearing!
Thy lot thro' life must be unfearing
Scattered leaves!

NOVEMBER.

I.

November! Latest born
Of Autumn's sisters three!
About the leaf-forsaken thorn
How sweet thy minstrelsy!

Who wisely gave above
Fair May's angelic call,
He buoys with undiminished love
Her cousin dear of Fall!

November! Latest born
Of Autumn's sisters three!
About the leaf-forsaken thorn
How sweet thy minstrelsy!

Tho' unarrayed by wreaths
Which fairy Springtime made,
Yet all-abounding Glory breathes
Her wealth of Favor staid!

II.

November, rough and dark and chill,
Is not devoid of charm;
The storm may howl upon the hill,
But in the vale the air is still,
And nothing knows alarm.

The songster blue, along the wall,
Presents her liquid theme;
The fisher king, of frowning call,
Asserts supremacy of all
Of such as swim his stream.

The ardent turkeys strut with pride,
And drag the wings about;
They act as sports, of wealth supplied,
Who would the spreading earth deride,
Dear life's sweet moments out!

AUTUMN VOICES.

First Voice.

Where Ring the warblers now?—
Warblers so dear?
Fall reigns with clouded brow!
Winter is near!

Second Voice.

Ring they in regions mild,
Far from our glooms,
Where grows the olive wild,
Mid orange blooms!

First Voice.

When will the birds appear?—
Out in the sky,
Nought but the gale I hear,
Riding on high!

Second Voice.

When, to the Father's eye,
Heaven-born spring,
Gilded with fairest dye,
Opens her wing!

Third Voice.

Where rest the godly now?—
Working before,
Hard is affliction's plow,
Here, by the shore!

Fourth Voice.

Rest they on glory's hight,
Far, far away,
Where never more the night
Darkens the day!

Third Voice.

When will the saints appear?—
Stricken my home,
Forced to the desert drear,
Restless, I roam!

Fourth Voice.

When Sin, of flying pace,
Slaying, with glee,
Poor man's unfilial race
Ceaseth to be!

SONG OF AUTUMN.

The Sun hath lost his ardors strong;
The leaf hath left the spray;
The shade aside the birch is long;
The bird hath ceased the lay:
In sad and reverential song,
Fair One, O let us stray,
And dwell upon that gentle throng
That time hath borne away!

Let those of Fortune lighter set
Discard their kin of earth;
Let those unlearned in love forget
The heart that gave them birth:
They silence not the sacred debt
That some, of spirit dearth,
Thro life's abundant years have met
To bless her vanished worth!

The silver note of summer's bird,
The scent of summer's bloom,
Are still amid the absence heard
And smelled thro winter's gloom:
The simple love-assuring word
That swept the realm or room,
Abroad they send vibrations stirr'd
That sound thro death and tomb!

As stilly sinks the busy day,
As shades of twilight fall,
As steals the night upon the way
And shades of midnight pall:
Whence each wee star of twinkling ray
Hath won of splendors all,
Attuned of Truth's Eternal May
How sweet of Spirit Call!

Nor age, nor sickness more they bear!
With this fleet world, below,
Abides the well adjusted share
Of feebleness and woe!
In youth and strength and health most fair
Their forms for ever glow,
And swell to higher raptures there
By ills they felt and know!

What light, O love, ahead is cast!
Aweary, worn, and sore,
What joy to meet the raging blast
And greet the ocean roar!
"A few short years of evil past
We'll gain that shining shore,
"Where death-divided friends at last
We'll greet to part no more!"

A STORM.

The Storm was a-nighting,
The farmer knew,
By the day's announcing lore:
In numbers unwonted
The wildbirds flew,
And the wind did the warning roar:—
Store! store!
More! more!
And the wind did the warning roar!

The storm was progressing,
The farmer knew,
By the night's protracted pour;
In shielding assurance
The seconds flew,
And the sun did the sordid score:—
Store! store!
More! more!
And the sun did the sordid score!

A STORMY NIGHT.

I.

The Night is dark; the rain is falling;
About, the fierce coyotes are calling,
Thro' slaughterous design;
And dreary nature makes appalling
This solitude of mine.

Accept I night and rain and barking
As long as sight affords the marking
Of each inspiring line,
And loyal memory the sparking
Of spiritings of Thine.

The day was fair; the sky was ringing;
The larks and linnets then were singing,
And flowers spread the sod;
And goodly nature all was springing
With ecstasy to God.

The eyes of faith the soul are given,
If light and joy of soul are riven,
And thorns oppressive prod,
A look at that delighting heaven
Whence sportive Childhood trod.

II.

In the stormy night
As the stove's pale light
Dances upon the wall,
In its shades a-flit
'Tis a joy to sit
And the sunny Past recall.

As the winds slow moan
As the mourner lone
Dirges of nature meet,
I forsake annoy
For the starry joy
In the skies of Friendships sweet.

Of a ceaseless change—
Tis a journey strange—
This of our life below!
Of the Soul a-dome
We are set to roam
And delights still brighter know!

O the hearts that cheer—
In the smile and tear—
Spirits so warm and true!
O the sad, sad time
When the soul's fair chime
Is withdrawn by Love's "Adieu!"

THE STORM DEMON.

When The Storm-Demon thunders a-fury, at pleasure,
Asserting his sway o'er the snow-covered earth,
Then the snug little house to a man is a treasure
Along wtih the woman of sisterly worth!

Thrice sweet to The Pilgrim, awearily wending
His way o'er the perilous ocean of life,
Is The Island of Home, mid the tumult extending
Her refuge of peace from the perilous strife!

BLINKS OF SUNSHINE.

The fairy blinks of sunshine
That fall across our way
Betwixt the clouds
That cast their shrouds
About November gray!—
The fairy blinks
For him that drinks
With thanks each fleeting ray—
They bear the love
Of God above
For souls in lowly clay!

The fairy blinks of sunshine
That all of us should pay
To such as share
Thro' foul and fair
The brunt of mortal fray!—
The fairy blinks
For him that sinks
In bleak misfortune's day—
They bear the love
Of God above
For souls in lowly clay!

THE WINTER MONTHS.

The Winter Months approach again,
With much of promised cheer;
Abroad thro' all the spreading glen
Fair sheets of white appear;
And down from out his northern den
Old Bo're-as we hear.

And happiness so nearly nigh,
The schoolboy's shout resounds;
And rapidly from hillock high
The shooting sled rebounds;
And round about the hollow sky
The bay is heard of hounds.

Secure within his cottage walls,
By wealthy Ceres fed,
His horse and cattle warm in stalls,
His sheep beneath the shed,
The farmer shuts the book and calls
The busy wife to bed.

The storm is furious without,
But all is still within;
Except from sleep the freeman's shout,
Amid the strife's wild din,
Now sets the sable foe to rout
And seems the field to win.

Of strife the scenes successive spring
About the soldier home;
Wax stern the lines from wing to wing
Aneath the sacred dome,
When Morpheus the nightly king
Permits the mind to roam.

Tho' some may chill and hunger now
Thro' over-sanguine soul;
Tho' search may now to some endow
The all-sufficient dole,
To Misery the master plow
Want doth forever roll.

SIERRA SNOW.

All-Beauteous Sierra Snow,
And San Joaquin's* still vale,
From Thee I so, a-spirit, go
To where thy Summer gale
Has sought the sear Atlantic shore
To share the sounding Winter Roar.

Aneath the needful spread of white,
Conferred by caring skies,
A Child of Peace a Year's short night,
The Clime relaxing lies,
That Parent Nature nigh opprest
May now receive Appointed Rest.

The farmer's snow-beshrouded cot,
The barn, the beaten yard,
Bespeak the independent lot
Of one by justice starred,—
The lowly soil-inverting plow
Who early sought—to govern now.

Unconscious quite of wailing storm,
Tho passing chill and drear,
His stock released from places warm
Mid frolics wild appear,
The while the fitful torch of day
On nature flings the feeble ray.

And Jack, the dog, electrified,
And Gill, the handy cat,
About the crusted garden glide
In noisy, playful spat,
Till suddenly the canine spry
The sport espies in branches high!

Thro' sleepy slough and dreamy town,
With soul-endearings gay,
The sluggish stream is stealing down
Its snow-environed way,
In less of bulk, in less of haste
To be of sea or ocean waste.

And there, I see, where long ago,
Instruction's servants strode,
Possessed with all her ancient glow,
Instruction's stern abode
Fails not to point to wistful youth
The way of philosophic truth.

And there, with early tutors mine,
What golden hours appear,
As back, thro memory divine,
Now glow the graces dear
Of men, of Honor's granite blocks,
Of whom are Thou, Belov-ed Cox!

WINTER WIND.

O Winter Wind;—that, chill and desolate,
Dost wail the sufferance of time's slow wing,
In sympathy with thee, I fondly sing
The travails sad that touch our common state!
Go forth thro' far Sierra's summits great,
That, deep in snow and solitude, throw back,
From peak to peak, along the lonely track,
Thy bellowings, in voice disconsolate!
There, Heaven's ear, attentive, might await
Upon the ills that rack the heavy heart—
Of which all life below endures the part—
The penalty of pleasures satiate!
Go, Winter Wind! my brother hence below!
And give to God the burdens sore of woe!

WILD WIND.

Blow, blow,
Wild wind!
Thy wing is strong
As it was in childhood free!
Blow, blow,
Wild wind,
The cycles long
For the Ages still to be!

Blow, blow,
Wild wind!
Of strains a throng
From the past thou bearest me!
Blow, blow,
Wild wind,
And waft my song
For the far Eternity!

WAILING WIND.

I.

That deep, bewailing cry of passing wind,
That breaks upon the ear, a solemn story
Affords the pensive, meditative mind
Of vanished glory.

* San Hokeen*

It tells of nations powerfully great,
That graced the earth thro' all the early ages,
To guide the zealous seekers of their state
To ancient pages.

It tells of men—of those of ill and good!—
Of those who worked of woe a passing measure!—
And those who bore the bonds of brotherhood
As much of pleasure!

It tells of men—of those with whom I grew!—
Of those who made of worth a precious number!—
And those who now have fled my waking view
To precious slumber!

II.

I hear the hollow wail of midnight wind;
I hear the hollow wail, amid the blast,
Of weeks, of months, of years, of ages past,
That comes of all the course of human kind.
May not I here a thought of wisdom find?
May not I here, by noting what hath been
The beauty wrought of ways of other men,
The better walk to meet the Master Mind?
May not I thus some higher truth unbind?
May not I thus some misty shade dispel,
And guide some brother out of ways of hell
To ways of heaven—now so well defined?
May not I hence a higher wealth bestow?
May not I hence a higher rapture know?

III.

Blow forth, thou wailing wind!
Blow forth thy fairy snow!
With thy supernal strength assigned,
To serve my Father go!

Wake all thy wrathful rage!
Wake all thy baleful breath!
Work thy appointed duties sage,
To serve thy sweep of death!

Nor scarce thy frown they fear
Of faith's securing mail!
Let poverty with step austere
And joyless grief assail!

Here heavy sags the frown
Of faithless brother man!
He crushes slipping honor down
And drinks of brother ban!

MERCILESS WINDS.

Merciless Winds are roaring
Under a cloud-fret sky!
Cynthia's sadly soaring
Unto her regions high!
Comfort's snug group lie snoring
While misery's vainly try!

Yearning the late to-morrow
Empty and weak of hands!
Praying ere late to borrow
Aid to exhaustion's sands!
Poverty, sickness, sorrow
Appealeth thro' many lands!

EIGHTEEN-EIGHTY-NINE.

Thy Labor fine, Dear Eighty-Nine,
At twelve o'clock is ended;
Thy fruits shall keep thy sway and sweep,
By happy truth attended.

Thy peaceful days, in many ways,
My poor estate have builded;
My friends are held, my wealth is swelled,
My hopes are richer gilded.

Of saddest heart, old year, we part,
These scenes of truth's endeavor!
And thou at last must join the past,
The stepper out forever!

But thee and thine, O friend of mine,
This memory shall cherish!
Thy love and praise shall light my lays,
Till I in turn shall perish!

THE PASSING YEAR.

The Clouds have fled the winter sky,
The silver Stars awake on high,
The while the Present journeys by!

The good or bad results we bear,
Thro' all our starry seasons fair,
Report for ever more declare!

What gentle word is there of mine
That shall for Satan's walk malign
Due Love and Trust the best combine?

What gentle work is there of thine
That shall for Heaven's dread design
Eternal Truth the best define?

THE NEW YEAR.

O Year! That now of purity art born!
A Book thou art of many pages white,
On which all beings must the course indite
Of good or ill, against the final morn!
O, Book! O Breath! to erring man forlorn!
A point thou art, in Heaven's bounty great,
Dispensed to each, to freely work his fate,
And win the pleasant rose, or painful thorn!
I hence, would more the creature baseness scorn!
I hence, by heart and hand, thro' purgings past,
Perchance, the cleaner made, would, first to last,
By fairer record, all my space adorn!
I hence, improved upon the pages flown,
Would better hold my cause before the throne!

ANOTHER YEAR.

Another Year, another book,
Of pages white and fair,
As ever met the nation's look,
Is now the nation's care!—
Another book, where all must write,
One page awaiting each,
By sunny day and starry night
The secret spirit's speech!

Then, let us here indite our own,
On whom in early youth,
The hope of liberty is thrown,
With honesty and truth!—
That, like a temple large and grand,
That rests upon a rock,
This sisterhood of states shall stand
Till rent of final shock!

THE SINGERS.*

O Stranger Singers! Strangely sweet to me,
Amid the waste's far solitude and storm,
While pouring forth the Scripture music warm,
It was to mark thy silver melody!
While lost in Heaven's praises, high and free,
There fell upon my ear a happy sound!
And, listening, from earth and sky around,
Came myriad-warbled notes of ecstasy!
Fair Messengers of God! Like unto thee,
Shall fallen men, restored, behold the song!
And, hearing, fondly to its singing throng,
Fulfilling quite the ancient prophecy!
Like unto thee, against the storm of sin,
Would I assist to sing that era in!

SING!

Sing, Birds, sing,
On ethereal wing!
All the breath
Of our seasons
All beauties shall bring!

Sing, Birds, sing,
Till eternity ring!
All the breadth
Of our planet
All bounties shall spring!

*A bevy of Western Lark, that gathered about my house in the Valley of the San Joaquin, Cal., in the midst of a protracted storm, on the twelfth of February, 1895, while engaged in the singing of the first copy of my versification of the Song of Solomon.

BE GLAD!

In Spring's sweet time, when native bush and bough,
Inspired thro' Sol's fair smile, awake to birth,
And bird and bud and bloom make glad the earth,
Before the sturdy sower's steadied plow,—
In Summer's softer rule, when steed and cow,
Aneath the spur of Sol's intenser beam,
With native promptness, seek the shaded stream,
And timothy and clover stock the mow,—
In Autumn's sterner sway, whose stately brow
With that the soil hath borne is garlanded,—
In Winter's snows, when Nature sees us fed,—
Be glad for what the present days allow!
We err, upon the score of favor past,
Who, for the Donor, promise such to last!

THE PRESENT.

Tell me, who may, the point whereat to find
The flying Present; much is said and sung
Of such a thing, and still the trail is strung
Of singers sweet, to serve the tribute kind:—
That veritable point, whereat the mind
Can perch itself; for not upon the wing,
To serve the Present, is there need to fling
The fairy gift the gratitude designed.
I step; I stop; I seek the undefined,
By all the speed of thought; but ere the line
Is struck upon to make the flyer mine,
Both that and I are set afar behind!
Tell me, who may, how prying man shall find
The flying Present, thus so far behind!

THE PAST.

I.

O Tell me not the Past is dead,
That gave us life and love and glee!
The ever-sainted Past that led
Thro' parent care these souls ahead
Does still about this presence shed
The Wealth of Wisdom Free!
O tell me not the Past is dead,
And could and should forgotten be!
The Sacred Chart thro' which are spread
The steps of toiling ages sped
The Present must respect if bred
The High Futurity!

II.

As some receding gale upon the shore,
Of foamy ocean's solitary waste,
In all the speed of vessel-wrecking haste,
Affords a fainter and a fainter roar,
Until we fail to mark a murmur more,
I hear the turbulence of ages past:—
The greatest thundering from out the last,
The wails subside, till every sound is o'er,
Thro' all the cycles which have flown before.
Alas, alas, that gory, gory flood!
Those sounds, at best, are but of brother blood,
In battle shed, to swell the devil's store!
Observe, O Earth, Thy Desolations Spread!
Cast Down Thy Sword, And Unto Peace Be Led!

THE FUTURE.

O Thou Eternal Deep! in whose embrace
Sleeps Earthly Destiny! my senses shrink
With horror, as I here, upon thy brink,
Involved in shadows, speculative, trace
That toilsome journey yet before the race!
Swift Time moves on, and on! the living die!
And generations still, successive, fly!
And kingdoms sink and rise, amid the chase!
And gory earth is waxing old, apace!
And changed! divinely changed does all appear!
The pruning hook is shapen from the spear!
The bitterness of wickedness is past!
The sweets of holiness appear at last!

THE BEAUTIFUL AGES.

The Beautiful Ages
Of which are the wages
Slow-working the stages
Of learning's bright way!
Tho' ancient and hoary
All honor and glory
Be given their story
Who strove for the ray!
From darkness primeval
Thro' much that was evil
They forced an upheaval
And hastened the day!

The Beautiful Ages
That dazzle the pages
Of history's sages
I lovingly sing!
Like fair constellations
Supplied of the nations
They shine from their stations
By harmony's spring!
For such as are waking
In sweetness unbreaking
Full many a slaking
Of wisdom they wing!

The Beautiful Ages
What rapture engages
And grandly assuages
The soul of the seer!
The Past thus beclouded
What darkness enshrouded
The cycles that crowded
Their course to the rear!
The Present thus shining
God's Purpose defining
What Wreaths are entwining
The Future most dear!

Outlines of History

THE BEGINNING.

First, in the East, all human records say,
Mankind appeared, and Empire held its sway;
And, crediting what heathen fables bear,
There reigned the gods; the heroes worship'd there.
Hence, when the Bible's sacred, truthful hand
Points to that quarter, as the cradle land,
Of nations, arts, and of events the chief,
It coincides with general belief.
Cosmogonies of nations disagree,
Mid theories of weak absurdity;
Of all the plans of origin exprest,
The Hebrews' scheme may better bear the test.
Accepting such as truth, the fact appears
That, in the early morning of the years,
The Universe was into being called
By Deity, and by Himself installed,
With living things, completing Nature's plan
By bringing forth the king of creatures—man.

He eastward, there in Eden, planted then,
A Garden fair, and put the man therein.
He made the trees of fruitage there to grow.
He made the trees of beauty there to grow.
He made the tree of knowledge there to grow.
He made the tree of wisdom there to grow.
A river went from out of Eden's bound
That forth the waters bore the fertile ground.
That river serves the head of four below
That forth upon their winding courses flow.

We note the rivers, Gihon, Hiddekel'.
We note Euphra'tes, Pison, there, as well.
The Gihon river, like a silver band,
Encompasseth the Ethiop'ic land.
The Hiddekel', as pearl of bright array,
The east approacheth of Assyria.
The Pison river, as a golden band,
Encompasseth the Havilah'ian land.
Therein is gold as good as ever known,
As well as bdell'ium and the onyx stone.

He unto Adam, high of caution's stand,
To warn of ill and good, thus spake command:
Of all the trees herein thou mayest eat.
To this of ill and good turn not thy feet.
Thou hence upon that day shalt surely die—
That day on which thou darest this to try.
He said, in sight of stores about him strown:
It is not good for man to live alone.
He saw his state—he said with love for him,
I now a mate—a help will make for him.
He caused to come on Adam then (to keep
His course of truth above) a heavy sleep.
He took a rib from Adam, closed the place,
And brought a woman forth, of beamy grace.
And Adam said: This bone is bone of mine.
And Adam said: This flesh is flesh of mine.
She hence shall be, to serve a better plan,
A 'woman' called, because she came of man.

So shall a man his earthly parents leave,
And to his wife thro' life for ever cleave:
So shall the two effect the high decree,
And they one flesh thro life for ever be.
And they were both in nakedness the same.
And they were both unknowing aught of shame.
The serpent now, (for sin to say the least),
(For stealthiness, surpassing any beast),
Thus slyly came and said of spirit thrill,
(To win the woman straight to ways of ill),
Yea, hath God said: Of all thou mayest eat?
To this of ill and good turn not thy feet?
Thou hence upon that day shalt surely die—
That day on which this same thou darest try?
The woman next, in answer, made reply—
(The woman eager next to add supply):
We may the fruit about the garden nigh.
We may ourselves to eating such apply.

But God hath said—The one go not anigh—
No not anigh to so the touch apply:
For God hath said—Thou on that day shalt die—
That day on which this same thou darest try.
The serpent next, in answer, made reply—
(The woman eager next to add supply):
Ye may the one amid the garden nigh.
Ye may yourself to eating such apply.
For God doth know the day ye such anigh.
And do yourself to eating such apply,
Ye then shall be as gods, who now are nill,
And be as gods in knowing good and ill.
And when she saw the tree was seeming good,
And much to be desired to serve as food,
And when she saw 'twas pleasant to the eyes,
And much to be desired to make one wise,
She took of fruit thereof—thus seeming good,
And with her husband shared and ate as food.

Their eyes are open. Nakedness they know.
And they their aprons out of figleaves sew.
And God the garden walks at cool of day.
And comes His voice, amid the falling ray.
And straight to shades they hie without delay.
And seek they so to hide themselves away.
And God to Adam called with frown of brow,
And said to Adam: Lo, and where art thou?
And Adam answered thus, in dread dismay,
And said: I naked was, and hid away.
And God to Adam said: Who said to thee
That thou wast naked? Hast thou of the tree
Ate thus of aught whereof I said to thee
That thou shouldst not of aught the eater be?
And Adam said to God: The same was she—
That woman gave me even of the tree,
And I did eat—in that the same was she—
That woman that Thou gav'st my wife to be!

And God to her thro hold reproaches said:
What hast thou done that thou hast so misled?
And thus she said: The Serpent brought the state!
The Serpent me beguiled, and thus I ate!
And God the Serpent thus addressed: Because
Thou hast to this sad breakage of my Laws
Contributed, thou hence shall be accurst!
Thou hence above all life shall be accurst!
Thou hence upon thy belly hath the dust!
Thou hence thro all thy life shall eat the dust!

And I shall enmity twixt thee and she,
Thro My all-wisdom, ever cause to be!
And I shall enmity twixt seed and seed,
Thro My all-wisdom, ever cause to breed!
And thou shalt have because of bitters sped,
Thro My all-wisdom, thence a bruis-ed head!
And God to her by way of sentence said:
I will thy way by many sorrows spread!
Thou shalt thy husband seek to him obey!
Thou shalt thy sorrows build thro birth's affray!

And God to Adam said: Because thy ear
Thou so to her, thy wife, inclin'st to hear—
Because thou hast thus eaten of the tree,
The earth thou hast shall be accurst of thee.
And thorns and thistles shall it ever bear!
And toils and sorrows shall it ever bear!
And thou of herbs that come of field shalt take!
And thou of bread thro sweat of face shalt take!
As out the dust I brought thee up at first,
So to the dust I bring thee down at last!
As thou art dust a while to here sojourn,
So thou to dust again shalt hence return!
And 'Eve' by Adam was the name of wife,
By way that she was mother of all life!
And God, by goodness, unto each then made
Some coats of skins, and both in clothes arrayed!
And God, reflective, said: Behold, the man
Hath now become as one of us, to scan,
And know the good and ill, as well as we,
And thus, by knowledge, over swift to be!

Ere now he turneth to the tree of life—
Ere now he taketh of the tree of life—
And know the ill and good as well as we—
And thus by this in life eternal be—
The Lord from out the Garden sent him forth—
This spirit poor—this soul of sad unworth—
To till with sweat of brow the stubborn earth—
Whence—so ignobly— such was brought to birth!
The Lord the Garden at the east defensed
With Cherubims with flaming swords dispensed,
That thus the tree of life to well defend
Turned either way whence dangers might descend.
First, cruel Cain, next lovely Abel came,
And fell before his brother's angry flame.
Next, Jabal came, and Jubal next appeared,
And Tubal Cain was to his calling reared.
Next, Enos, Cai'nan, and Mahal'aleel',
And Jared, came on time's revolving wheel.
Next, pious Enoch, of the line of Seth,
Was called to heaven, never tasting death.

Methu'selah was then within his prime,—
The oldest man of any age or clime.
Then La'mech came, then Noah next we mark,—
The faithful builder of the ancient ark.
Of Righteousness a Preacher to his kind,
He told them when and why the Lord designed
The waters of His stores should down be hurled,
And drown therein the sin-bestricken world.
The while to hand the fearful day had rolled,—
The day of death thro Noah's self foretold,—
To recompense to each and every clime
God's universal punishment of crime.

He opened up the fountains held on high.
He opened up the windows of the sky.
He brought the flood.—The life upon the land
He brought to nought.—Of Noah saved the band.
For many days, the mighty vessel ran
The rainy waters, safe aneath the ban.
For many days, endured the aqual robe
The rage of vengeance, set about the globe.

The Flood dispersed. The vessel sank to rest
Upon the famed Armenian mountain crest.
The while, as sign that floods were ever past.
The bow was set to so for ever last.
Then, Noah's sons, of faith's supreme attire,
Each led the way of manifest desire.
Then, Noah's sons, of enterprising mind,
Fair cities built, and multiplied of kind.
A century of stress had passed away
Since from the ark our fathers went their way,
And during such one tongue of speech alone
To all the human family was known.
By Deity opposed thro will and power,
Established they a city there and tower,
In Shinar's plain of masterful desire,
In surety there all good to so acquire.
By Deity opposed thro will and power,
Establishment to fame thro town and tower,
With languages that differed from the first,
To lands remote thus folly went accurst!

Assyria.

Upon the site where Babel's tower arose—
Amidst the powers swept to late repose—
Assyria by Asshur burst to birth—
Amongst the nations earliest to earth.
Then Babylon'ia, under Ninus' reign,
Uniting with her sister of the plain,
Assyria, the small, in time became
Assyria, the great, to ancient fame.
Eight centuries of unrecorded time
Assyria had proudly carried crime,
When neath the last of all her ruling kings,
She went the way of Retribution's wings.
Semir'amis upon the queenly car,
She waged the wars and conquered kingdoms far.

China.

By Yao founded, in the distant past,
The history by darkness overcast,
Proud China rose, and built the mighty wall,
And barred away the outer kingdoms all.
Confu'cius came, the virtuous and wise,
And went his way, the orb of wisdom's skies.

Egypt.

From Mis'raim we Egypt trace of birth,
Thro mystic ways of wild deist'ic earth,
A man effecting much in time of breath,
A god declared of worship after death.
Amongst the rulers set to guide the realm,
An all-subjecting hero at the helm,
Sesos'tris see ;and godly Joseph view,
In triumph passing persecution through.
See Pharaoh, to foreign conquest bound,
With all his proud invading army drown'd.

Hebrews.

From Abraham, of faith's entire' repose,
In early days the Hebrew kind arose;
To Pharaoh's unjust oppression brought,
Deliverance by Moses then was wrought.
Next, Joshua, assuming first command,
Went forth before and won the promised land.
Next, Gideon, and Sampson next we view,
Who by his strength opposing thousands slew.
Next, Saul, and pious David next we view,
With Solomon, with wealth and wisdom's few;
Isaiah, Prince of Prophets sage, abroad,
With Wisdom's strength, assured the steps of God.

Canaan.

The wrath of God avengingly pursues
The Canaanites, and wickedness subdues;
Gomorrah, Sodom, God with Ad'mah vile
And vile Gebo'im, burns for wanton guile.

Phenicia.

Next, dim Phenicia lightly there we view
With Tyre and Sidon, where of wealth they grew;
Instruction there assumes of lands the lead
With navigation, nurs'd of wealth the greed.

Greece.

Next, thro' a cloud of fable, Greece appears;
She early soars above her savage years;
And thus, eclips'd the fame of other lands,
She erudition's highest leader stands.
Lycur'gus there, of legislation great,
Uplifted much the wealth of Sparta's state.
Herod'otus, of all-embracing ken,
Historical, pursued the acts of men.
Bold Or'pheus of poetry was sire.
Musae'us sang, of poetry the fire.
Enchanting Ho'mer ran the road of fame.
Hesi'od pure revealed the moral flame.

Macedon.

Next, Mac'edon, neath Car'anus we mark;
Some centuries she lay in Le'the dark;
Then, native Greece she struck a stunning blow,
And sister states she set the yoke below.
Great Alexander, as by vengeance hurled,
Subdued the kingdoms of the ancient world.

Lydia.

Next, Lydia, by fair Ae-ge'a's Sea;
A while awoke a scene of rivalry;
To other lands she led in commerce bold,
And coinage wrought of silver and of gold.

Rome.

From Lydia we pass to ancient Rome,
In early days a lawless rabble's home;
By Romulus the founder great and king,
A happy order reaches every thing.
From realm to realm her rapid conquests spread
Aneath the legions sanguinary tread;
Her sister nations, swift to service hurled,
Abroad she stood, "the mistress of the world."

Twelve centuries, sustained thro ill and good,
To fearless state her frowning legions stood;
Then, vilified thro base satan'ic harms,
To frowning foes succumbed her feehle arms.
Mari'us bold involved the Roman shore
In civil strife and drenched the land with gore.
Famed Cicero with all-commanding zeal
In civil strife preserved the country's weal.

Carthage.

Eight Centuries before the Savior's day
Was Carthage brave in northern Africa.
And centuries of strenuous array
Of Carthagen'ian power rolled away.
And then behold the sanguinary stroke
And Carthage bowed aneath the Roman yoke.
Ambitions Dido left the royal hearth
And duly brought the Carthagen'ian birth.

Italy.

Twelve Centuries before the Savior's time
Was Italy upon the course sublime.
In regions where the wayward Tiber flows
Etru'ria and La'tium arose.
Etru'ria was Erudition's Home
And La'tium the Fatherland of Rome.

Jerusalem.

Before the face the dim historic page,
Attention next the fated Jews engage;
And down the depths of persecution drear,
They do the dews of pity thus endear.
Before the foe in all destructive fray;
Jerusalem the fair is struck away;
And thence abroad from desolation dread,
They down the long captivity are led.
Hyrca'nus, son of Maccabae'ns brave,
Did more than life for independence crave;
The Jews, oppress'd, their yoke aside to heave,
Did gallantly their liberty achieve.
A spell the shades of war dispersed, and shone
The sun of peace upon the Jewish throne;
But soon again appeared the luckless hour
Judea sank beneath the Roman Power.
Then cruel Herod took the Jewish helm,
And cruel Herod stained the Jewish realm;
He brought about the finer Jewish glow,
And brought the blood of Bethlehem to flow.
To willing Prophets anciently addressed,
To warring Peoples anciently expressed,
The Bless-ed Savior Jesus Christ was born,
And brought to birth the bright Redemption Morn.
For human good, thro undeserved arrears.
He freely gave His few appointed years;
For human gain, regarding not the loss,
He freely gave His life upon the cross.

Persia.

Thro worthy Cyrus' supervision reared,
Old Persia's State to early time appeared;
With wariness adown her ages flown,
She unimpaired retains her ancient throne.
With Nineveh and Babylon, the Medes
Superbly stood the stress of valiant deeds.

Spain.

Next, warlike Spain emerges into light,
From out the space of dark historic night.
Uncheck'd Cervant'es eloquently wrote,
From out the dungeon bearing "Don Quixote'."

Portugal.

Next, Portugal emerges into light,
From out the space of dark historic night.
Camo'ens came, "the Virgil of the land,"
The soul of song, by sorrow's heavy hand.

France.

While Biscay's surges, in protection, roar,
Along the limits of her western shore,
Brave France appears, with tatter'd flag unfurl'd,
Among the nations of the eastern world.
Charles Martel fought the Saracenian foe,
And saved his country from impending woe.
Gasen'di came with astronom'ic eye,
And gave to earth his science of the sky.
Deep Pascal, like the sun of morning, came,
And went his way, the pride of honest fame.
Saint Patrick kindly sought the Irish sod,
And there proclaimed the Gospel of his God.

Great Britain.

Great Britain, rising from barbaric birth,
Now ranks a learn-ed nation of the earth;
From east to west her wide possessions run,
And thrive beneath the never setting sun.
Great Alfred came with piety arrayed,
And passing well his country's scepter swayed.
Great Boyle unbolted nature's iron door,
And brought to sight the philosoph'ic store.
Great Newton came, by nature unconfined,
And Gravitation blesses still his kind.
Great Locke appeared, the student deep of thought,
And deeply he "The Understanding" wrought.
Great Shakespeare ruled above the sphere of mind,
And ranks above the brightest of his kind.
Great Milton sat above the mount sublime,
And sang his song for all succeeding time.
Great Dryden, "nature's nightingale," arose,
And sang his sweetest numbers at life's close.
Untarnished Cowper, with religion fired,
His numbers sang, and holy men admired.

Ireland.

For heathen traders, that were wont to roam,
Old Ireland first became a human home;
But, early passing under British sway,
The bane of war appears upon her way.

Arabia.

Arabia has still her summer sands,
And rules above her soil's nomad'ic bands;
She stands the clime o'er which aggressive man
Ne'er stood the triumph since her course began.

Germany.

Established well of worthy Charlemange',
Bold Germany asserts unbaffled reign;
Instruction toils upon the fertile grounds,
And princely knowledge o'er the land abound.

Turkey.

Tyran'nic Turkey, set upon the spoil,
Of war invasive, fought on Grecian soil,
May yet observe "the hand upon the wall,"
Of ways unjust prefiguring the fall.

Norway, Sweden and Denmark.

There lies the ancient Scandinavian land;
There Sweden lies along the Baltic Strand;
There Denmark lies along the western shore;
And Norway bides the Arctic Billows' roar.
Linnae'us, Earth's botan'ic Sire, revered
For Work and Wisdom, in the world appeared.

Holland.

Among the nations, masterly of prime,
Most Happy Holland decks the book of time;
There Industry prepares the stubborn soil,
And Plenty pays the peaceful peasants' toil.
Eras'mus strayed beyond his native shore,
With grace sustaining European lore.

Pruussia.

Within Great Frederick's heroic reign,
Thro many a fight across her patient plain,
We notice Prussia, long concealed from sight,
Come forth arrayed of all her passing might.
Coper'nicus the Sun as **central flame**
Presented first the universal frame.
Bright Luther rose, engaged the papal storm,
And sowed the seed of protestant reform.

Poland.

Internal weakness, anarchy and crime
Attended Poland down the course of time,
Until, at last, her unprotected plains
Were overrun and bound in foreign chains.
Great Koscius'ko's patriotic few
Without effect about their banner flew;
Suwar'row's sword heroic stood the strain,
And Warsaw wept her thirty thousands slain.

India.

Old India, along whose northern skies
The Himalay'a's lofty mountains rise,
With Bengal South, and on whose eastern shore
The China Sea extends her island door,
While, near the line, along whose western side
The ample Waters of the Indus glide,
Replete with riches, stepped upon the stage
And throve in early Greek and Roman age.
Encroaching kings, upon her sunny plains,
Ere long had left the sanguinary stains,
Until the country, frown succeeding frown.
Is nearly all beneath the British Crown.

Russia.

Gigantic Russia, unrefined till late,
Thro famous Peter, rightly styled "The Great,"
Internal broils her vast resources try,
And "Reformation" now is all the cry.

America.

Thro weary years the sanguinary strife,
That won the free and independent life,
The States survive, with "stars-and-stripes" afloat,
The Stars of times and climes afar remote.
Great Washington, our country's sire, appeared,
And wrought his work, by all the world revered.
Great Lincoln, too, our country's savior, came,
And went his way, the pride of honest fame.

Each, from its ancient, or its modern birth,
We now have traced the nations of the earth,
The while, in each, with all the worth they bore,
We note the records stained of human gore.
In faith we look for that contented time
Our God hath promised when contending crime
In all the countries of the world is o'er
And men shall learn the arts of war no more.

SPOIL OF TIME.

A Paraphrase.

Great Babylon of old,
The glory and the power,
And wisdom of the world,
Has faded like the flower;
Nor left behind the trace
By which we now can tell
The consecrated place
Where she arose and fell.

Balbeck, Palmyra, too,
Have, also, passed away,
And now the desert winds
About their ruins play;
"Whose mighty works are these?"
Admiring wonder calls!
"Whose mighty works are these?"
But echo thro' the halls!

Of fabled glory go,
And visit thou the land,
Along the sacred stream,
Across Sahara's sand;
Observe the ruins gray
Of cities erst the pride
In grandeur and renown
Of all the earth beside.

Observe the pyramids,
The temples and the towers,
The long-deserted halls,
The ravaged summer-bowers;
Observe majestic Thebes
Within whose hundred gates
She with the million troops
The hostile hosts awaits.

And even so we mark
The all-subversive power
Of vast commercial Tyre
Of dissolution's hour;
From towers and parapets
Now fishermen abound
And cover with their nets
Her consecrated ground.

And Greece, that classic clime
Of early time renowned
Thro characters that claim
Our reverence profound,
Has set to glory's page
Her sweep in native lay
And got thro' glory's stage
Her sleep in native way.

SOLILOQUY OF TIME.

A Paraphrase.

Call'st thou me old? Yea, As the Spirit passed
Upon the Flood of that unmeasured vast,
I saw appear from out the Maker's hand
The maze of Ocean bearing lesser land.

Call'st thou me old? Yea, witnessed I the star
Of morn arise and twinkle from afar,
Ere eye of aught beheld the same to shine
Of earth's awaiting continents but mine.

The Agent of a Higher Power am I,
Who orders man to live and man to die!
The silken tress sets He the youthful head,
To silvered age to set the lowly bed!

Call'st thou me old? Yea, when shall I expire,
Eternity commence and time retire?
Not till the dawn of that devoted day,
Earth liquefies and heaven draws away!

SPIRIT OF BEING.

This Spirit of Being—
This Something far-seeing—
Eternally fleeing
The present—tho' spread
Of beauteous treasure,—
Of bounteous measure,—
In quest of a pleasure
Still greater ahead?—
This Spirit of Being—
This Something far-seeing—
Eternally fleeing—
Of what is it bred?

Of One, from whose station,
Each creature, each nation,
Each age and creation
Are guided and fed?—
Of One, to whose station,
Of sainted relation,
The whole for ovation
Triumphant are led?—
This Spirit of Being—
This Something far-seeing—
Eternally fleeing—
Of what is it bred?

AFTER-BALM.

Like To the Odor of some balmy flower,
Of blushes sanctifying one brief day,
That suddenly is seized and borne away,
Still lingering about the parent bower,
O Sighing Soul! by Heaven's aiding power,
With honesty and charity and love,
And gentle peace, forever held above,
Beyond the ills of earth's departing hour,
Amid the moanings sad of sorrow's shower,
From Memory's poor spirit-broken train,
And gratulations sweet, that come again,
Shall lightly rest thy own immortal dower!
How pleasant, thus, in passing on, to know
We leave the perfume that is sweet below!

OUR DUTY.

O Child! that down from angel skies,
Serenely wakest here thine eyes!
Upon the course where evil lies,
Stay as thou art!

O Youth! that longest thus for time
To waft about thy bolder prime!
Upon the lofty mountain-climb,
Make well thy start!

O Man! that graspest duty's aim,
And gravest doubly deep thy name!
Upon the hights of wealth and fame,
Preserve thy heart!

O Sage! that, crowned in glory's snow,
Awaitest glory's star below!
Where life's eternal waters flow,
Accept thy part!

OUR STEPS.

Of The Deity Great, we awake in the state
Where the right and the wrong are in strife;
And the evils that grow of our blindness below
With their shadows envelope our life.

But imperfectly mark we our steps in the dark
Which are wrought of the night and the day;
By experience sound we have many a wound
Ere the time we are wrinkled and gray.

OUR WALK.

As Songsters sublime of the wildwood,
If wisely attending the truth,
Our walk is a beautiful childhood
To welcome the summer of youth.

As seekers in streams of bright glory,
If wisdom the willing engage,
Our walk is a beautiful story
To welcome the winter of age.

OUR LIFE.

Our Life is such
That ere a hundred years have by us whirled,
Death proves the stronger:
"He hates him much
That would upon the wrack of this tough world
Stretch him out longer."*

OUR LIFE'S STAGES.

I.

At Ten, the lad believes the father wise;
For Twenty and the size of man he sighs;
At Twenty, waxed the wisest of the wise,
For Thirty and the worth of earth he sighs;
At Thirty, poor and ignorant as wise,
For Forty most suspiciously he sighs;
At Forty, far upon a course unwise,
For Fifty rich in happy thought he sighs;
At Fifty, set aright and fit to rise,
For Sixty most successfully he plies;
At Sixty, sage and great aneath the skies,
For Seventy he saunters out and dies.

II.

In Childhood, 'tis gladness
That graces the way;
And, thoughtless of sadness,
We prattle and play.

In Youth, the far mountain
Of prospect we climb;
And, strengthened of fountain,
We strike the sublime.

In Manhood, the vision
Of grandeur takes flight;
And, strown of elysian,
We stem the stern fight.

In Age, the far mountain
Of prospect we shun;
And, sundered of fountain,
We sink with the sun.

* Shakespeare.

III.

Let Childhood's own flowers,
Celestial and fair,
Thro Childhood's own bowers,
Shed sweetnesses rare!

Let Youth's ardent fancies,
Celestial and fair,
As satan advances,
Sink not to a snare.

Let Manhood's ambition,
Thus guided by youth,
Thro' every condition,
Be governed by truth!

Let Age, all ahoary,
By toil and decay,
Thro' harvesting glory,
Be up and away!

OUR LIFE'S SIGNIFICANCE.

Since the Earth's first inhalation,
Since the sea's first gushings wide,
Since the speech first spake the nation,
Since the soul first powers tried,
Not a sound hath ceased vibration,
Not a wave hath left the tide,
Not a word hath fled creation,
Not a thought of man hath died.

Then, what hangs upon our being,
That, but touched can never rest!
Then, what vastness all unseeing,
That our follies dare molest!
Then, as swift the hour is fleeing,
Ere the sun is sinking west,
Be we so with truth agreeing,
As shall make our future blest!

SWEET IS LIFE.

Sweet is Life, while yet the morning,
Blest of Mercy, glows!—
Simple faith in each adorning,
Whatsoe'er the love or scorning
Won of friends or foes!—
Simple faith in each adorning,
Whatsoe'er the love or scorning
Won of friends or foes!

Sweet is Life, while yet the morning,
Blest of Mercy, glows!—
Ere the false awake, a-lorning
Love by hate's ungentle thorning
Unto last repose!—
Ere the false awake, a-lorning
Love by hate's ungentle thorning
Unto last repose!

BRIEF IS LIFE.

Acrostic.*

Brief, Wondrous brief is human day;
As seen beside the ages gray,
The momentary term appears
Lightning that but a second cheers,
(In Nature's sympathetic course,
The kindly wink of Being's Source),
Collied and terror-bearing night—
Night darker made by sudden light—
That flashes through the summer skies,
In vividness that dims the eyes,
A fairy flood of splendor bright—
Sphere beautiful—which unto sight
Unfolds the fantasies that grace
Both, that gay star-illumined face
Heaven assumes in night's swift chase,
And that of sober, sleepy trace,
Earth also wears, in her embrace.
And then—immediately hence—
Ere—holding forth his speech and sense—
A speedy utterance to make—
Man—feeble man—with all a-stake—
Hath power entrusted unto him—
Power from the Head of Cherubim—
To have anticipation clear—
Say loudly in a brother's ear—
"**Behold!**" the happy earth and sky
The hungry night with food supply!
Jaws, standing, that brief space, apart,
Of beauty's self to serve the heart,
Darkness, by name, of fatal crush,
Do, in that time's serenest flush,
Devour it up! With placid gush,
It is the rill aneath the rush,
Up that ravine awakes the hush!

PASSING TIME.

They lengthen life who sport with passing time;
They shorten life who wail a vanished prime:
"**The robb'd that smiles steals something from the thief;**
"**He robs himself that spends a bootless grief."***

APPOINTED TIME.

Wouldst Thou, in life, surpass appointed time,
Be simple, temperate, and clear of crime:
With these, shall men to high attainment climb;
Without, go down, ere yet they touch their prime.

Wouldst thou, at death, survive the grave, eschew
All vanity, and wisdom blest pursue:
"**The showy live the little hour; the true**
"**To after time bear raptures ever new."***

* Shakespeare.

"NICK OF TIME."

"The nick of time."
If this, my rhyme,
I write exactly in it,
Or if I prate
Too soon or late
The fraction of a minute?—
Tis hard to show
The bigot slow
Who straightly would deny it!
From east to west
They flourish best
Who work the nighest by it!

"The nick of time."
If thus, by chime,
I hence the better flourish,
O where is he
Or where is she
Who fails the hope to nourish?
An equal lay
Hath common clay
In earth's supremest chances!
But richer gain
Will he obtain
Who with that nick advances!

DISCONTENT.

I saw the youth forsake his home,
By disappointment faced;
I saw the man his life's last gloam
By discontentment waste.

O Youth! from out thy home, behold,
Be not too soon away!
O Man! from out they lack untold,
In peace and trust decay!

YOUTH.

When the evils are not,
To immix with the joy!
When the evils are not,
To augment the alloy!
In the season of youth,
Ever sage with thy clod,
In the seeking of truth,
Ever serve with thy God!

Then the soul shall be strong,
For the steps shall be straight!
Then the soul shall be strong,
For the starry estate!
Then the spirits shall sing,
At the set of thy day,—
"**Like the songsters, a-wing,**
"**Come, My Faithful, away!**"

O YOUTH!

O Youth!—That, like a steed—in sad restraint—
Of powers all untested—all unnoted—
Desirest goodly action!—be thy reason—
By love illumined—thy presiding star!
In prudence—in all confidence—spread forth
The fair conceptions sown amid thy soul,
And cultured by thyself, from babyhood!
For, "no man is the lord of anything,
Though in and of him there be much consisting,
Till he communicate his parts to others!
Nor doth he of himself know them for aught
Till he behold them formed in the applause
Where they're extended, who, like an arch, reverherate
The voice again, or, like a gate of steel,
Fronting the sun, receives and renders back
His figure and his heart!"*

YOUTHFUL STRANGER!

Youthful Stranger,
Now of danger,
Hast thou left thy happy home?
Thro the gleaming
Of the dreaming
Hast thou gone abroad to roam?

There is meetness,
There is sweetness,
In the youth's expectant aim,
While adorning
Shines the morning
In the starry fields of fame!

Youthful Stranger,
Now of danger,
With the ever-striving throng,
For the measure
Of the pleasure
Man hath been a learner long!

With effulgence,
Wakes indulgence,
While in shadow all must tread,
Daily groping,
Daily hoping,
For a share of pleasure's bread!

Truth aspiring,
Never tiring,
In the service meet of right,
He that gave it
Such as save it
Shall a thousand fold requite!

Take the station
Where the nation
Needs the loyal heart to go!
Swing the saber,
Neath it labor,
As thy rank is high or low!

If proceeding,
Aught impeding,
In the chosen path appear,
Let the battle
Louder rattle
Making all the passage clear!

In a calling
Vice inthralling
Grows enjoyment's idle wand!
Truly earning
Glories burning
Be an ever blazing brand!

O YOUTHFUL HEART!

O Youthful Heart! Of aspirations high,
Out on the pilgrim way of destiny!
Nor hoping cloudless skies nor faultless friends,
Shrink not from agencies against thee cast!
Howe'er adverse be all thy influence,
Adapt thyself, and grandly overcome!
And thus, amid the years that are to be,
These seeming ills shalt thou with clearness see,
Are instruments of highest good to thee!

"The fineness of the metal is not tried
In fortune's love; for then the bold and coward,
The wise and fool, the artist and unread,
The hard and soft, seem all affined and kin:
But, in the wind and trumpet of her frown,
Distinction, with a broad and powerful fan,
Puffing at all, winnows the light away;
And what hath mass or matter, by itself,
Lies rich in virtue and unmingl-ed." *

"YOUNG MAN, GO WEST!" **

"I see men as trees walking," the blind pilgrim said
To the Savior who opened his eyes;
I see men as trees standing, about me bespread
Like the forest that kisses the skies.

And the rich and the great in the picture abound
With their heads stretching up for the sun;
And their wide-spreading branches hang over the ground
Which their years have so faithfully won.

And betwixt these are yeomen, of equal desire
For the share from the treasures of life;
To the lessening blue of the sky they aspire
With the warmth of legitimate strife.

And betwixt these are others, the lowly and poor
With no light from the heaven of hope;
And because of the cares of poor life, they endure
With the blackness of darkness to cope.

* Shakespeare.

** Greeley.

My Dear Son! Now a-search in the country of age
For " the ' chances ' with which it is blest!"
Let the regions more youthful your study engage
To the working your furtherance west!

Turn away all the habits of folly, or such
Of the worst as you well may forego!
Turn, along with the follies, Dependency's crutch
To commence with the creep of the low!

Let the Lessons of Wisdom be Stars of your stay
And the Lighters Supreme of your Heed!
Let the Oak of your Being, deep-rooted, display
To the Plant of the Future your Deed!

CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

O Sweet is Love, of The Childhood's Home,
Of Sister and Brother Dear!
And wise is he, from That Azure Dome,
Who carries Love where his footsteps roam
For Father and Mother Dear!—
And wise is he, from That Azure Dome,
Who carries Love where his footsteps roam
For Father and Mother Dear!

O Sweet is Love, of The Childhood's Home,
Of Sister and Brother Dear!
And rich is he, from That Azure Dome,
Who carries Love to his latest gloam
For Father and Mother Dear!—
And rich is he, from That Azure Dome,
Who carries Love to his latest gloam
For Father and Mother Dear!

PORTIONS SMALL.

The spraylets sink,
Thro the summer hour,
The spraylets drink
Of the summer shower;
And thus the best
Of our blessings fall
From our Father's stores
Of our portions small.

The flowrets sip,
To the heart content,
The spraylet drip
Of the nectar sent;
And thus should we
Who observe them do
Till of Bounty free
Earth is brought anew.

SOMETHING.

If You cannot be the ocean,
Bearing forth the fleets sublime,
Unto all the waiting millions,
Strown about the farthest clime,
You may be the sparkling springlet,
To the burning highway nigh!
You may hear the sparkling water
To the brother hasting by!

If you cannot, for the purpose
Of benevolence, command
All the precious earthly treasures
Strown about the beamy land,
Yet remember, that in giving,
Each may well effect his part!
Give the gift you have for giving
With the giver's helping heart!

If you cannot, as the Christian,
With the Banner high unfurled,
Grandly overcoming Satan,
Revolutionize the world,
You may seek the sorry sinner,
Thro' the favored time of breath!
You may show the sorry sinner
From the sluggish slough of death!

Tho', within His Scheme of Nature,
God hath wisely fixed your fate
To the sphere of Nature's lowly,
Be your soul's acceptance great!
Thro' His Own Exclusive Calling,
Work in full His Service True!
Pay to match your humble labor
Will in full be set to you!

SOMETHING MORE.

See the silver-seeking sinner,
Rich and staid of spirit-loan!
Hear the grief-assured possessor,
Of the grievous spirit-moan!
Saith the same about the Bauble—
" Mine's the Bank of Money's Store!
" Sad amidst the World-Possessions—
" Mine's the Grief by Something More!"

See the Savior-seeking Christian,
Poor, unlettered and unknown!
Hear the joy-assured possessor,
Of the joyous spirit-throne!
Saith the same about the Bible—
" Mine's the Bank of Mercy's Store!
" Glad amidst the world-Possessions—
" Mine's the Joy by Something More!"

THE BUILDERS.

The one, a poor unthinking elf,
In haste to have a house erected,
All unauspiciously for self,
The sand selected.

The other, wise and deep of thought,
Removed the sand above collected,
And readily, as reason taught,
The rock selected.

Two men, with that ambition filled
That hope with ecstasy arouses,
For each proceeded thus to build
Their future houses.

Days, weeks and months successive feed
Devoted duty's sad despiser;
The foolish, blind to future need,
Accosts the wiser.—

These structures, that completed be,
Subserve alike, my honest neighbor,
For all the purposes; and see
Your extra labor!

The same producing no defense,
As favoring the strong position,
Thro silent, gentlemanly sense,
Bowed recognition.

And storms unwonted rule at last;
And storms arouse unwonted thunder;
And that unfounded house is cast
The waters under!

But his, secure upon the rock,
As though in charm by Heaven given,
Abides the forceful aqual shock,
The unberiven.

O Youth! that now, with lightsome heart,—
Hast life's great house in contemplation!
Be also wise! and take thy start
On truth's foundation!

O Man! that now, with heavy soul,
Hast life's great house in condemnation!
Be also wise! and change thy scroll
Of conservation!

SECURITY.

Thro Earth's enchanting morning blest,—
Remember thou, O youth,
To make thy habitation rest
Upon the Rock of Truth.

The time and toil esteem as nought;
Compared to what they bear,
The fool's effectless object caught
Affords but empty air.

Lay off the coat of sheer conceit;
Take thou the ready spade,
And dig about till well thy feet
Upon the Rock are staid!

For only so is safety won;
Who build upon the sand,
Ere yet the storm is well begun
Shall add to Ruin's band!

BEYOND THE LIGHT.

Let not thy spirit turn away,
O youth, O man, of further age,
Beyond the light of that dear ray
Which shone at childhood's stage!

For, hell's uncounted demon's stray,
And death and dread destruction wage,
Beyond the light of that dear ray
Which shone at childhood's stage!

Let not thy spirit turn away,
If future good thy wants engage,
Beyond the light of that dear ray
Which shone at childhood's stage!

Or unto thee, my soul, for aye,
Are ills that truth may not assuage,
Beyond the light of that dear ray
Which shone at childhood's stage!

OPPORTUNITY.

Acrostic. *

There of Fortune's favor high
Is of time a true supply;
A respect of fortune's stress
Tide may turn a fair success;
In the search of fortune here
The true time should first appear;
Affairs of fortune, search in vain
Of the poor shall e'er remain;
Men of wealth of fortune know
Which of want the poor bestow;
Taken wealth of fortune's gain,
At their want the poor complain;
The wealth-wise who fortune know
Flood with want the poor below;
Leads of wealth are fortune's way
On with want the poor to slay;
To the force of fortune's gale
Fortune will to honors sail;
Omitted be of men the mood,
All hopes are hence of little good;
The opportunity thus flown,
Voyage hath nought save promise gone;
Of such a state of shame to share,
Their hopes are hence endeared to air;
Life positively shorn of sail,
Is simply hence endurance pale;
Bound by the storms of ocean dark,
In terror strives each little bark;
Shallows about the stress declare,
And dangers drive them to despair!
In mercy, Lord, of storm and sea,
Miseries' Souls secure to Thee!

THE GLAD POSSESSOR.

Wouldst Thou of Wealth the glad possessor be?
Unprejudice thyself; and like the child,
That languishes for truth, thro' nature wild,
To win the secret, come along with me.
And let us search in fond humility.
For, only so, will Heaven aid the sight,
And kindly yield the inner vision light,
To study yonder husbandman and tree,
That symbolize thy snug estate and thee.
Its succors strong and topmost branches see
All struck away and burned. With these agree
That pride and greed, of which thou must be free.
So, wilt thou, with thy work as sage as he,
Of princely wealth the glad possessor be.

* Shakespeare.

LAUNCHING.

Art Thou about to launch for gain
  Upon the World's broad ocean?
Aspirest thou to so attain
  The spring of man's devotion?

Nor hope for once amid the gale
  Which Earth for ever tosses
To so manipulate the sail
  As not to suffer losses!

Of such the sick about may know
  Among the strong and daring!
A shrinkage only serves to throw
  A light upon the bearing!

Go stoutly out to meet the wave
  Which Earth for ever tosses
About the barks of all the brave
  And build upon the losses!

AFLOAT.

I.

O Heart! Afloat upon the tide
  That circles out of bay!
Let thou of nought by love allied
To purity and truth aside
  Be cast thro childish play!

O Heart! Afloat upon the tide
  That rolls afar away!
Let thou of purpose still untried
To parent counsel first applied
  Hold fast thro all affray!

II.

O Heart! Afloat upon the foamy flood
Of Busy Time! By Wisdom art thou starr'd?
Or is thy bark the sport of folly's breath?
The one, pursued, insures her votaries
Success upon the earth, and rest in heaven;
The other, heeded, destitute of promise
Of aught but dreary woe, in hopeless seas,
And course eternally at variance
With all its parts, shall urge thy vessel on,
And on, and on; and rocky shores
In solitary scorn shall hide the wreck.
"Tis but the fate of place and the rough brake
That virtue must go through. We must not stint
Our necessary actions, in the fear
To cope malicious censures; which ever
As ravenous fishes do a vessel follow
That is new-trimmed, but benefits no further
Than vainly longing. What we oft do best,
By sick interpreters, once weak ones, is
Not ours or not allowed; what worst, as oft,
Hitting a grosser quality, is cried up
  For our best act."*

* Shakespeare.

THE HARBOR THERE.

By the Cottage aligned are the snow-white sheets
  And the robes of the household wear,
From purgings severe all aset for the sweets
  That rule of the sportive air;
A service at plow and in public streets
  The same shall of straightness share.

But the boisterous sea which the pilgrim meets
  On the wearisome way of care,
By many a washing alone completes
  The claim of the city fair:
And he that in love all the beating greets
  Shall enter the harbor there.

THE STRAY SEED.

A Youth, adown a desert way,
Where life and death appeared competing,
Unnoting, cast upon the clay
A germ of fruit he there was eating.

Again, a pensive father gray,
Of more than eighty summers fleeting,
He fell aside the path astray,
Aneath the summer's sunshine beating.

A lonely tree the solar ray
Debarred above a leafy seating,
By which in silver luster lay
A fruit of that he there was eating.

So, as our common doings lead,
Each thought and word is fully freighted
With stock of that discarded seed,
From which the ill and good are rated.

To let the lowly spirit speed
To such as Love alone hath plated
Should bar the lowly spirit greed
From such as Love alone hath hated.

Then, letting each the moral lead,
Of former folly disinflated,
Should each alone pursue the need,
From which alone the good is dated.

THE FOUNTAIN.

A Little Fount behind a hill,
  By forest over-hung;
A little laughing crystal rill,
  That died the rocks among.

A little bird awoke the hill,
  By forest over-hung;
A little daisy kissed the rill,
  That died the rocks among.

"A suicide 'tis here to live,
  A solitary elf!
"For what did God the water give,"
  She said within herself?

A strangely unfrequented place,
A strait to features glad;
A discontment grew apace,
And grew her features sad.

"What tramp of feet is that I hear,
If not the lightsome roe?
"That turns for mountain waters clear,
That down the ledges flow?"

Another moment more, and there,
Upon her sedgy brink!
A wanderer, by lack of fare,
Had perished but for drink!

And so we strive by reason's spark
Great Heaven's Scheme to Seive!
And so we miss to rightly mark
The end to which we live!

Thou sighing soul! in sorrow's shade,
Departing faith recall!
And know that God as surely made
An agency for all!

THE STREAMLET.

From Peering Sol's serenest ray
Thro' woods in leafy beauty crown'd,
Dashing along its silvan way
A streamlet wound.

Denied with favored sister rills
Of finer cultured dales a share;
Rudely it gave amongst the hills
This moral fair:

"O Thou whom Poverty may lead
Or lone Obscurity assign
Ever to Le'the's shady mead
Do not repine!

"Upon thy journey fondly speed
To where thy Father Waters shine
Welcomes surcharged with every need
By Nature thine!"

THE TWO WATERS.

From under the mountains
Sprang two little fountains;
With beamy crystal eyes,
Far down the long passes
So green with the grasses
Sped rills in glad surprise.

The two were right merry,
Yet much did they vary;
The one, all show and din,
Preferred to be leaping
And constantly keeping
A chatter out and in.

The other, retiring
And quiet, desiring
No weak attention paid,
Delighted in creeping
Where beauty was sleeping
And birds awoke the glade.

The one, ever dashing,
And clashing and splashing,
O'er rocks of poor resource,
Thro' desert lands sporting,
A solar beam courting,
Was lost upon his course.

The other, deep-winding,
Each benefit minding,
Increased, from day to day,
Until, a fair River,
He honored the Giver
And gained the Ocean Bay.

Tis so, that as mortals,
From infancy's portals,
Impulsive, forth we break,
For Oceans of Gladness,
Or Deserts of Madness,
As Right or Wrong we take.

THE TWO WAYS.

Two Ways are lain before us,
Thro Being's starry youth,
By One Who watcheth o'er us
Of holiness and truth.

Two Ways are left to lead us,
Thro Life's succeeding glow,
Where Angels wait to speed us
For happiness or woe.

THE LOWLY BORN.

I.

O What is there in eminence of birth,
And riches great, and gilded eq'uipage,
And courtly friends, and fame, but jealousy
And wretchedness? "'Tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perk'd up in a glittering grief,
And wear a golden sorrow!"*

II.

Acrostic.*

They, Our Age's favorites,
That, as true and faithful knights,
Stand, in conflict dread with wrong,
High, above a public throng,
Have, for time, a trial strong.
Blasts, that rend those spirits lone,
To the lowly, are unknown.

* Shakespeare.

Shake the tempest, as it may,
Them above, from day to day,
And the low, by nature's lot,
If they list, can hear it not.
They are Heaven's truly blest,
Fall or stand, as may the rest.
They, as well becomes the great,
Dash away all thought of state,
Themselves to softly succor hence,
To seek the better sweet of sense.
Pieces of bliss are bliss intense.

O SIGHING SOUL!

O Sighing Soul! Let not the lowly sphere,
In which, by nature, runs thy duty here,
At sight of such as higher walks attain,
One single hour afford thy feelings pain!

O work and sing! The race awaiteth not
The swift! The battle, long and deathly hot,
Awaiteth not the strong! O mortal lorn!
No longer weep in hope's enchanting morn!

O view the tiny corals of the deep,
Whose simple works the dust of ages heap
Around their ocean homes, until, at last,
Come mighty isles of population vast!

"He that of greatest works is finisher
Oft does them by the weakest minister.
So holy writ in babes hath judgment shown,
When judges have been babes. Great floods have flown
From simple sources, and great seas have dried
When miracles have by the greatest been denied."*

MOURN NOT.

Mourn Not, that thou amid the vale,
Appointed, must obscurely creep!
Let others, like the mountain gale,
Aloft, the peaks majestic sweep!

The little daisy, far retired,
The scornful eye esteemeth nought!
The little rose, to sweetness fired,
To beautify and cheer is sought!

Thy God hath all surpassing grace!
Thy God hath Glory's set design!
He gives to each a proper place!
He gives to each a part divine!

That daisy's simple lot is thine!
That daisy's simple lot bethrone!
With me to sing, with me to shine!
With me to sleep, by earth unknown!

NOT IN VAIN.

A Tiny Twig is springing
Beside a lonely wall,
Where ivies sweet are clinging
In love's secluded thrall,
While sturdy trees are flinging
Great shadows over all.

A many years their courses
Thro many winters strow
By nature's fury forces
The deeply drifted snow:
By nature's fair resources
It shineth thence aglow.

Upon its side reclining,
The rocky wall of worth,
Thro all its state resigning,
The still unseen of earth,
It sets a thought refining
The souls of moral dearth!

The tender plant to brave it—
The winter's seary bane—
The timely wall to save it
From such a sorry strain,
The shielding cover gave it!
Twas surely not in vain!

NATURE'S SIMPLE LAW.

To let the low assist the lofty higher
Is nature's simple laws:
"Those that with haste will make a mighty fire
Begin it with weak straws."*

A HIGHER RANK.

No Heart may hope to score a higher rank
Than that established in itself at birth
Thro God's alloting hand. "Men's judgments are
A parcel of their fortunes: and things outward
Do draw the inward quality after them
To suffer all alike."*

THE SINGING SOUL.

The singing soul,
The singing soul,
Its strains sublimely roll!
How sealed the ear
Unskilled to bear
Its strains so passing clear!

The singing soul,
The singing soul,
It searches Nature's scroll!
How sweet the seer
Of sacred cheer
Thro' Heaven's circuit dear!

* Shakespeare.

SING AND LAUGH!

Sing and laugh! my lad, as the world goes on
The appointed way thro' space!
And employ no time for an ill to con
With despair's entailing trace!

"Sing and laugh!" the birds, in the wildwood-calls
To our pensive kind appeal!
And the heart that clings to her prison-walls
Doth her pangs alone reveal!

O WANDERER!

I.

O Wanderer! Long since from mother's sway,
Because of promise bright of earth afar,
Who cruelly didst choose to break away,
And court the light of poor ambition's star,
A moment's pause should not thy glory bar!—
Look in the glass,
And mark the added wrinkles in thy face,
And think how she must falter in the race,
Who gave thee life below!
Look in the glass!
Look in the glass!
And back to mother go!

II.

O Wanderer! The heart awaking ray,
For thee no more of earth to be restored,
Hath flown before the slowly setting day,
And suffers thee to lay aside the sword,
To better make thy best affection's hoard!—
Look in the glass,
And mark the added wrinkles in thy face,
And think how she must falter in the race,
Who gave thee life below!
Look in the glass!
Look in the glass!
And back to mother go!

HOMEWARD BOUND.

The lonely months, the lonely years,
Have wound the cycles past;
And I, along in love's arrears,
With lessons learned of wisdom's seers
My steps would homeward cast:—
Thou summer sun, be swift to roll
Upon thy starry way!
And bear me back to the seraph soul
Of my treasured boyhood clay!

The lot of this, our life below,
Thro weary strife is blest;
And such as out of battle go
With laurels bright of age shall know
Of Bounty's higher rest:—
Thou summer sun, be swift to roll
Upon thy starry way!
And bear me back to the seraph soul
Of my treasured boyhood clay!

THE APPROACH.

All Hail! Ye rocks and rills,
About my native glen!
Ye winding vales and rolling hills,
I'm with you once again!

Tis here! Tis here, I turn
From busy plains away!
Tis here I would due wisdom learn
Ere life's departed ray!

And ye! whose spirits fair
Have fled your native earth!
I note with never ceasing care
Your rank in native worth!

To me, how fair the soil
O'er which the saints have fled!
Tis here I sweep aside the moil
For sleep beside the dead!

MODESTY.

Acrostic. *

We may here a truth acquire;
Wound we our's for which our lyre
Our poor follies string:
Modesty in aught of mine,
And a prudent praise of thine,
Make Elysian's spring.

Foul and thriftless sinks the soul—
The opposer in its goal—
Cleanness' sacrifice—
Of itself, that, dead to shame,
Our applause should dare to flame,
Deservings—sped—to voice!

When our works the brightest glow,
Of our worth the least we know:
Ourselves in dumb abash,
We but wonder why the world
Publish us—so oddly hurled
Them by ocean's splash!

SIMPLICITY.

The simplest of the crowd,
I step below;
With each I serve all his:
"Why should a man be proud?
How doth pride grow?
"I know not what pride is?" *

THY NOTHINGNESS!

Obscure, Unknowing, All-depending Man,
Forever aping, unto Glory's ban!
Obscurely seek the Sunny State of Him,
And sink aneath the Starry Cherubim!

* Shakespeare.

Observe the Sacred, All-sustaining God,
Forever adding unto Good abroad!
Obscurely sought thro soul of sad distress,
Entreaty add alike to nothingness!

THE LORD'S PERFECTIONS.

Acrostic. *

To The Lord's Perfections sing;
Gild who will the golden ring;
Refined amid the furnace bright,
Gold then may beam with added light.

To the Lord's perfections sing;
Paint the lily of the spring;
The lily then may bear the tint
Lily lacks by nature's stint.

To the Lord's perfections sing;
Throw upon that dainty thing,
A violet, thro peerless hand,
Perfume, born of eastern land;
On the summer's zephyr low
The early morn has set to go
Violet sweeter scent may throw.

To the Lord's perfections sing;
Smoothe the icy plains that fling
The flame of sol beside the shore;
Ice then may beam as ne'er before:
Or, with heaven-piercing eye,
Add, to beautify the sky,
Another happy color more—
Hue unknown of human lore—
Unto heaven's arching bow;
The while her tears of wonder flow
Rainbow then may grander glow:
Or, if faith afford the hope
With the reason's ample scope,
Taper take in hand and bear
Light to all surrounding air.

To the Lord's perfections sing;
Seek with taper light to fling
The sun's serenely beaming face—
(Beauteous in day's embrace—
Eye that gladdens all below)—
Of the same to so bestrow—
Heaven lending greater glow.

To the Lord's perfections sing;
Garnish all; thy answer bring:
Is there aught of aught made better?
Wasteful hast thou been and debtor
And the fool to very letter!
Ridiculous! Let wisdom fetter
Excess! And shame the sad forgetter!

HE.

Acrostic. *

He, It is, in Truth's behalf,
That, with aim above the calf,
Is the cause of this our laugh.

Proud, in naked nothingness,
Eats he, with all greediness,
Up the germ of happiness.

Himself, upon himself a prey,
Pride, whate'er the elf may say,
Is the hurrier away.

His, by courtesy, to own—
Own, for private gaze alone—
Glass in which his soul is shown.

His, by courtesy, to own—
Own, from birthlight's zephyr-moan—
Trumpet loud to make him known.

His, by courtesy, to own—
Own, till life itself is strown—
Chronicle to mark his throne.

And this maxim plain appears:—
'Whatever grace in each endears,
Praises bar from other ears.

'Itself must itself proclaim
But thro' simple work the fame
In the which true worth may flame.

'The poor self-asserted deed—
Deed which else should tempt the heed.
Devours the author's after-meed.

'The conclusion here is plain:—
Deed and word of man for gain
In the world are weak and vain.

'The great Soul of all above
Praise thro' purest creature-love!'

MY FRIEND.

Acrostic. *

His Attributes surpass the pen;
  Words said or sung of mine
Are impotent to show to men
  Bonds set to Right Divine.

His step is straight upon the rock;
  Oaths spoken forth by him
Are simple keys that quite unlock
  Oracles sage and dim.

His soul imbibes the blue above;
  Love unto him is all;
Sincere and trustful, like the dove,
  His Home is Love's Own Hall.

Thoughts steal from off his tuneful tongue;
  Immaculate and kind;
His nature rules, so finely strung,
  Tears speak his feeling mind.

* Shakespeare.

Pure is each as pearly dew—
  Messengers sweet of peace;
Sent out are they with purpose true
  From pain to bear release.

His sympathy as pious toil—
  Heart turneth self aside;
His still and patient brother moil
  Heart doth to heart confide.

As shrinks the burglar from the hearth
  Far-sending forth the flame,
From him of high unshaken worth
  Fraud turns with doubled shame.

As sends the planet bright from far
  Heaven-effusive flame,
From him my holy human star
  Earth hath yet higher claim.

A WORTHY FRIEND.

Hast Thou a friend—
  A worthy friend—
That tendeth unto error?
  Most gently bear
  The step unfair
Restraining all thy terror!

  But make him know
  With patient glow
Wherein the feet defaulted!
  And thou and he
  Thro' scenes to be
Shalt journey forth exalted!

HAST THOU A FRIEND?

Hast Thou a friend,
To whom I hold the warning?
  Hast thou a friend,
Afar above disguise?
  Hast thou a friend
Effulgently adorning
  The frowning black
Of all thy being's skies?

  And thou art rich,
Above Earth's highest measure!
  And thou art blest,
Thro' Bounty's hand divine!
  And fail thou not
To carry forth and treasure
  That faithful heart
Till life is out of thine!

SPURN NOT THY FRIEND!

Spurn Not thy friend! however low
Sink those of his parental line!
The straight amidst the crooks below
  In native brightness shine!

Spurn not thy friend! if fortune here
Should hence along his pathway frown!
The star unset is still as clear
  As tho he shone a-crown!

LET NOT THY FRIEND DEPART!

Let Not thy friend depart,
  Let not thy faithful go,
Without a sign, O duty's heart,
  Returning love to show!

With thank's supreme arrear,
  Thro' faith's supernal look,
With duty's starry doings here,
  Endow affection's book!

O BEAR WITH THY LOVE!

O Bear with thy love,
For poor life is unstable,
And thou ere the morn
With the sorrowing heart,
To win the forgiveness
Entirely unable,
Mightst view the dear soul
From the tenement part!

O bear with thy love,
That the night doubly sable,
When death shall appear
With the slaughtering dart,
To strike from thy bosom
The innocent Abel,
No sting of reproach
Shall embitter the smart!

RECORD NO MARK!

Record No Mark unbearable of ill
Against a foe, because of hatred chill,
And trust the hope a Christian's sphere to fill!

Look unto Him the cruel fathers kill
Without a cause, from mercy's holy hill
Upon the kind dispensing favors still!

Look unto Him for brighter light to shine,
Expel the mist from mid the moral mine,
And clearer make the heavenly design!

Look unto Him when hurt by harm malign,
The injured soul for justice stern would pine!
"To err is human, to forgive divine!"

O SPARE THE ACT!

O Spare the Act that works thy after grief
And wronged Affection's unavoided loss!
"The offender's sorrow lends but weak relief
To him that bears the strong offense's cross!"*

* Shakespeare.

FOR ALL THE ILLS.

For all the Ills aneath the starry skies
That Time may waft thro' Providence all-wise
Are beams of grace to all beholding eyes:
"A friend should bear a friend's infirmities."

OUR FELLOW TREATMENT.

"Is it worth while that we jostle a brother,
"Bearing his load on the rough road of life?"
Nay! The Good Father hath purpose far other,
Rearing His children than hatred and strife!
Purpose with love and with holiness rife!

Far up the mountains, surrounded by dangers,
Seeking the prize that is held for the brave,
May we, as fellows to perishing rangers,
Make our assistance for ruin?—or save?
Mercy to others, if mercy we crave!

Fresh from His Sire, in the mansions of glory,
Jesus, the Savior of mortals appears,
Suffers and dies for His enemies gory!
Ever be ours the love which endears,
Soothing and wiping from others the tears!

Brief is our time in the circuit of sorrow!
Only a day, and we sink to the sand!
Gladness shall lighten our souls on the morrow,
Kindly if aiding the weak of our band,
Goodness celestial we seek on the strand!

Gladness, of being forever enduring!
Gladness, of value unmeasured by gold!
Gladness, that richly will bear its securing,
When the frail bodies, thro' perils untold,
Ceasing from battle, repose in the mold!

OUR FOES OUR FRIENDS. *

If Wisdom, O Student, can stay us—
If Wisdom, thus strangely express'd—
To Thought, for the moment, can sway us—
Such claim may be clear and confess'd.

Unlike the poor friends, who impel us
To fancied perfection with praise,
They watch us, and truly they tell us
Of what may be wrong in our ways.

To curse with the evil of kindness,
To bless with the bounty of spite,
By those are we left to our blindness,
By these are we led to our sight.

To fullness of truth it behooveth,
That error may never encroach,
To favor no tale which approveth,
But garner each word of reproach.

* My Friends praise me and make an ass of me; my foes tell me plainly I am an ass: so that by my foes I profit in the knowledge of myself, while by my friends I am abused.—Shakespeare.

OUR DISPLEASURES.

Acrostic. *

Oft should we each, as moments fly,
Our spirits scan with critic eye.
Displeasures, which appear, within,
To point their ills to others' sin,
Ourselves originate and raise.
Unjust and unadvised, our ways
Destroy the peace of many hearts,
Our own but gaining greater smarts.
Friends unto friends should truer be,
And foes in foes more graces see.
After the fatal shaft were sped,
Weep, weep, we would, but comforted.
Their better selves should creatures heed!
Dust touches wheat as well as weed!

STABILITY.

As the gold and the silver refulgently throw
From the fires of the furnace the fairier flow,
So when storms shall the sacred earth treasuries blight
Then the wise shall stand forth as the firmament bright.

ADVERSITY.

Adversity,
Adversity,
Thy bitterness I know!
In Nature's span
As seen by man
Thy only work is woe!

Adversity,
Adversity,
Thy benefit I know!
In Nature's span
Thou bearest man
The fairest joy below!

ILL WITHDRAWN.

The wise and brave, a wasting ill withdrawn,
Waste them not further by a futile con:
"To mourn a mischief that is past and gone
"Is the next way to draw new mischief on."*

I JOY.

I Joy, O, Lord, that Thou hast lent to me
Of Friends the best and first!
I joy as much in Thy allotment free
Of enemies the worst!

Those serve to help the heart, as sol the tree
For purer skies athirst!
And these pursuade the soul to firmer be
Which else might pass accurst!

* Shakespeare.

I THINK OF JOB.

Whene'er From this, my feeble hold,
Dame Fortune turns with visage cold,
And takes away the labor'd gold,
I think of Job.

Whene'er from this, my feeble hold,
Departs some precious brother mold,
Amid the anguish, all untold,
I think of Job.

Whene'er from this, my feeble hold,
Thro wild disease's bearings bold,
The health departs, in ashes roll'd,
I think of Job.

TROUBLE.

I hope not, untroubled,
Aneath the All-Seeing,
To sail, in this being,
An ocean's wild breast;—
Tis the need of my nature
With battle agreeing,
And the sorrow assigned
To the seeker of Rest.

And ye, who may suffer
The scourge of the nations,
Still bear for your stations
And think of the balm!—
"These are they which have labored
Thro great tribulations,
"And have washed their robes white
In the blood of the Lamb!"

AS SINGS THE BIRD.

As Sings the Bird to zephyr's sighs
In nature's summer dales,
So warble I each earthly prize
While harmony prevails.

As soars the bird to higher skies
Against contending gales,
So nigher unto God I rise
When evil's storm assails.

COMMON LIBERTY.

"The Eagle suffers little birds to sing
And is not careful what they mean thereby,
"Knowing that with the shadow of his wing
He can of pleasure stint their melody."*

And Grace affords the favored tongues of men
As full a freedom. Praise and curse, alike,
Goeth unpaid till that great season when
Our Prince shall come, our last account to strike.

PEACE.

The Eagle, abroad, from the crag of his birth,
Appears with the Sun-fixed eye;
He, mounting above the mad tempest of earth,
That dies with the murmur of grief and of mirth,
Hath the clear and the quiet sky.

So, Spirit, thou canst, of a loylier hearth,
The Star of the Promise spy!
Awake, to a sense of eternity's worth,
That spurns the base war of abundance and dearth,
Thine are Realms of the Peace on high!

INHERENT POWER.

Acrostic. *

But the Voice of Duty heed!
Hollow be thou not in Deed!
Men exist, who offer show,
Like to that uncertain glow
Horses, all untried, afford,
Hot and high, in promise stored.

At the Call of Duty go!
Hand to hand dare Honor's foe!
Make the service garnish thee,
Gallant most when none may see!
Show the sceptic world that one,
And as many more as shun
Promise, up earth's simple way,
Of her power hath the sway!

Their career how weak and brief!
Mettle showers speed to grief!
But a moment settles all!
When, at Duty's solemn call,
They, without a "why" or "where,"
Should, determined, then and there,
Endure, in sight of bold defeat,
(The pain of all the true is sweet—
Bloody tho its source may be)
Spur to purchase victory,
They, unsuited quite to brave
Fall of what is sent to save,
Their aspirant spirits spend,
Crest and all to futile end!
And, to ever living shame,
Like the steed of questioned flame,
Deceitful unto Wisdom's eye,
Jades of men together hie!
Sink the weak, and sink the vile,
In the pit accurst, the while,
The attendants, strong and pure,
Trial tutored, dwell secure!

SUSPECTING HEART!

Acrostic. *

What! O What! Suspecting Heart!
Stronger than the heart of steel!
Breastplate true of Truth who art,
Than aught else, the foeman's dart
A firmer front reveal!

* Shakespeare.

Heart! dear shrinking heart; thy soul,
Untainted still thro' ways of ill,
Thrice secures the happy goal!
Armed with absolute control
Is the Father's will!

He is sworn to save His Own,
Who in simple love for right,
Hath the struggle, bread or stone!
His shall stand, when earth is flown
Quarrel, hatred, blight!

Just to all are all His ways!
And the false defraud Him not!
He that tries, in Heaven's gaze,
But the hapless sinner, strays
Naked and a blot!

Tho' averse to virtue's plan,
Lock'd thro' circumstance secure,
Up the course abuse I man,
In this self the sin I scan
Steel may not insure!

Who's are those of fallen crest,
Conscience smitten waifs of night,
With nobleness so early blest!
Injustice came, and yet her nest
Is there, and each unholy breast
Corrupted, ruined quite!

CALUMNY.

Acrostic. *

No Assault can sully Right;
Might of sin is shut in night;
Nor showeth starry light.

Greatness straightly strikes her way;
In the sweep of this her day,
Mortality hath fray.

Can I send the sun a spot?
Censure vainly throws a blot;
'Scape such as tarry not.

Back-wounding is but the word;
Calumny's the warning bird,
The subject's soul to gird.

Whitest beams the highest peak;
Virtue whatsoe'er would seek,
Strikes such with feeble wreak.

WICKEDNESS.

O Wickedness! Thou enemy of peace
And holiness! What righteous arm may hope
For right in thee, if Wealth her force ally
In lawless shamelessness, with force of thine?
"Thro' tattered clothes small vices do appear;
Robes and furred gowns hide all. Plate sin with gold,
"And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks:
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does piece it." *

* Shakespeare.

SOUL OF TRUTH.

Soul of Truth! whose strength is more
Than all the strength of error!
In the straits thou walkest o'er
O whence ariseth terror?

Range above obstructions all,
Unfearing persecution!
"Nature with a beautous wall
Doth oft close in pollution!"*

WEAKLY BROTHER.

Weakly Brother! Unabiding
In the Source of Worth below!
Wouldst thou ever be abiding
In the slough of spirit woe?

Like the lowing coward cattle
When the summer sleet is hurled!
Fearest thou to wage the battle
With the sin-affianced world?

Courage! Wisdom wisely orders!
Strength of bitter conflict comes!
Sleep in Quiet's silvan borders
Straightly all the soul benumbs!

Courage! Wisdom hath the lever!
Wake the swift expiring flame!
Wage the Christian's high endeavor
Whatsoe'er the spirit fame!

DESPAIR NOT!

I.

O Mortal! Whatever thy gains below,
Whatever thy glory, whatever thy woe,
'Tis well on thy mission the moral to bear—
Too old to be forward—too young to despair!

II.

When strife and storm are sorely stood.
Believe a silvered compensation nigh;
"When fortune means to men most good
She looks upon them with a threatening eye."*

III.

However rough and dark appears
The winding course below,
However deep the stream of tears
That wrong may cause to flow,
Be not of heart discouraged so,
While here below ye live!
For all the heavy days of woe
Will He of glory give!

FAINT NOT!

Faint Not, tho amid the commotion,
For heaven pursuing the years,
While out on the billowy ocean,
That sparkles in heavenly tears,
With heart to the fairest devotion,
The smallest the harvest appears!

For ever thy labors unnoted,
For records of perishing clay,
Which ever thro cycles have floated,
The shades of eternity's spray,
With Honor's fair crown His devoted
The Savior of Glory shall pay!

SHRINK NOT!

Shrink Not! O Lamp!
By Gracious Heaven lit!
"Is the Sun dimmed,
That gnats do fly in it?"*

THE PURPOSE.

If what you would is rational and just,
And shows to you an ultimate reward,
"Do not for one repulse forego the purpose—
"That you resolved to effect!"*

DOUBTS.

Acrostic.*

Our True Purposes of right
Doubts should only aid with might.
Are we forced to weakly yield
Traitors—all our own—the field?—
And, delivered thus of throne.
Make our way—a hopeless drone?
Us they injure not, that quite
Lose, in reason's better light,
The base mold to which they cling.
Good to such alone they bring.
We, of faith thus stronger made,
Oft, as simple doubts invade,
Might that carries all acquire.
Win we quite to that desire
By our reason's self unbound.
Fearing nought that bars the ground
To our right and valor spread,
Attempt to victory is wed.

STOP!

Stop! Soul! stop!
Who straight to grief art going!
Shun Sin's mount
Of fame and treasure glowing!
Ice-born gales
Their golden wishes strowing,
Day and night
Against the great are blowing!
Stop! Soul! stop!
Or fate thy hope may sever!
Nought will come
Of folly's high endeavor!
See those joys
That deck the dell as never!
With those joys
Delight the life forever!

PLACE.

Acrostic.*

O My Friend! Tho undismayed,
Place shall bear false sun and shade,
And befix thy fame!
Greatness, born of Virtue high,
Millions scan, with each an eye
Of but erring flame!

False, and destitute of worth,
Eyes, in work of moral dearth,
Are to eyes allied!
Struck, for such intent, they light
Upon each soul of fairest white—
Thee—and thine beside!

Volumes upon volumes swell
Of the speech of peace the knell—
Report displays abroad!
Run together by the guess—
With the many-authored press—
These speak light of truthfulness—
False enactors laud!

And should men—whose sluggish ear
Most delights in words severe—
Contrarious, believe?
Quests of wisdom urged the more,
Upon the way for heaven's store,
Thy sickle work as ne'er before,
Doings to ensheave!

INSTRUCT THYSELF.

Instruct Thyself by fame's unfailing stories;
"Princes have but their titles for their glories."*

IN WAYS OF THOUGHT.

In Ways of Thought, most indefinable,
In philosophic quest, I gaze about,
Upon a country wide. A multitude
Of busy men I mark,—each soul intent
Upon the special object of his love.
The husbandman, with happy steps, afield,
Directs the hopeful plow. The artisan
His skillful hand, thro' arts mechanical,
Undaunted, plies. The merchant proud his stores
Of wares most various hawks out to want.
The politician, set ahead to lead
The force superior, runs swift the course,
Appointed victory. The legislator

* Shakespeare.

In language mystical affords the phrase,
Suggesting future law. The scientist
Pursues the secrets of the infinite.
The poet, quaffing at the spring of truth,
Pours forth the song of purest harmony.
The preacher rears the cross of Christ on high,
And vows by that to live, by that to die.
Whence, this I reach: "In the reproof of chance
Lies the true proof of men. The sea being smooth,
How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
Upon her patient breast, making their way
With those of nobler bulk!
But let the ruffian Boreas once enrage
The gentle Thetis, and anon behold
The strong-ribb'd bark thro' liquid mountains cut,
Bounding between the two moist elements,
Like Perseus' horse: where 's then the saucy boat
Whose weak untimbered sides but even now
Co-rivall'd greatness? Either to harbor fled,
Or made a toast for Neptune. Even so
Doth valor's show and valor's worth divide
In storms of fortune; for in her ray and brightness
The herd hath more annoyance by the breeze
Than by the tiger; but when the splitting wind
Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks,
And flies fled under shade, why, then the thing of courage
As roused with rage with rage doth sympathize,
And with an accent timed in self-same key
Retorts to chiding fortune."*

FROM PLEASANT WAYS.

From Pleasant Ways of private peace and rest,
In Heaven's smile, O Benefactor, go!
And thro' the north, the south, the east, the west,
Do thou pursue, and seek to save below!

Tho' hope to waken nought to long endure,
In memory of bright affection's part!
"A habitation giddy and unsure
Hath he who buildeth on the vulgar heart!" *

ARISE!

Arise! Array!
Nor pause to cower
Amid the wildest fray!
"Come what, come may,
Time and the hour
Runs thro the roughest day!"*

GROW!

Grow, Man, grow!
Fair assurance see!
To the sunward dare the line!
Error wasteth thee!

Grow, man, grow!
Be a stately tree!
Bear the fruit of thought divine!
Serve eternity!

Grow, man, grow!
Stand to ether free!
In the light of knowledge shine!
Truth preserveth thee!

Grow, man, grow!
Be a stately tree!
Bear the fruit of thought divine!
Serve eternity!

WHO CARES?

If fraught with Love be the singer's song.
If such be great or small,
If fraught with Love for the human throng.
You send the smile for the hateful thong,
And thro the season tho short, tho long,
Give forth the spirit all,
Who cares?

If wed to Right be the singer's song,
If such be great or small,
If wed to Right in the strife with wrong,
You stand to Truth as the giant strong,
And send the strokes where the strokes belong.
Until the towers fall,
Who cares?

ORIGINALITY.

Originality's an Oak amid the glade;
Assuming Imitation is the shade;
That, looking skyward doth forever rise;
This, sleeping underneath forever lies.
And while Originality most deep
Shall win reward and generations weep,
As down the years they fondly call to mind
The genius great and friend to human kind,
Thro future ages trumpeters of fame
Shall never know the Imitator's name.

HONOR.

Acrostic. *

That True Principle of Good
Is but illy understood.

Honor's Soul, of Virtue born,
Scorn of Glory, out from morn,
Which awakes her natal year,
Challenges without her fear.
Itself, repute, appears of breath,
As vacant as the house of death.

Honor's Soul, of Virtue born,
Born to Glory, or to scorn,
And a beauty, or a blot,
Is a fact that rules her not.

* Shakespeare.

Not to seek the station high,
Like her sisters of the sky,
The sweet pilgrim bears along,
Sire, mother, brother's, song.
Honors simply check the way:
Thrive we here amid the clay,
When the sacrifices sleep,
Rather than when praises leap.

From poor Fame still better shrink
Our unsuited selves, than drink:
Acts, which are their own reward,
We may work, in full accord,
Them, and thro unshackled sense,
Derive the rightful recompense.

TRUST.

Think not, because a hero falls,
Within a cause the good may cherish,
That now, with unprotected walls,
The worthy cause alike must perish.

Unhappy Wrong, in savage state,
Within may come with colors flying,
But saintly Right, of heart elate,
Tho stricken through is Never Dying.

The breeze, that carries forth the flame
Against the fabric now descending,
But feeds the foe in nature's claim
Upon the force she now is spending.

The blind, who set the sinful strife
Against the Soul of Saintly Duty,
But straightly shrink the sinful life
Upon the Source of Deathless Beauty.

ADAPTATION.

You may, doubtless, have heard of poor Willie
the sot,
Who committed the scandalous trick;—
How he went for some wood to encourage the pot,
And returned with the crookedest stick;—

And the wife, who was busy, preparing the meal,
And the pleasing approval she paid;—
"It is nearly as round as the rim of a wheel,
And I think for this place it was made;—

"For, my Willie, do see how it fits all around!
How it crackles and sputters like grease!
"In the width of a woodland how could you have
found
So remarkably perfect a piece?"

And the wife, by her goodness, unconsciously
wrought
An example with benefit rife!
In the way of the school of the student of thought
Tis a beautiful lesson of life!

We are all by the heavenly sufferance set
To the sorrowing service of Nick;
And while straight is the wood that our people
should get
He will seize on the crookedest stick.

We have nought in the search of the perfidy late
To the severing scath of the curse;
And the stay of our labor to placidly wait
Hath the starting of sorrows still worse.

So, in view of all this, it were better by half
As was done by the mate of the sot,
To accept of the circular stick with the laugh
And replenish the fire at the pot.

Truest genius, above all the powers that wield
All the arts that convenience command,
Rules, sublimest and greatest, that practical field
Which adapts what we have to our hand.

WRONG.

Acrostic. *

In Earth's short voyage, wonder not,
The monster fact to find,
Corrupted thro satan'ic plot,
Currents that quite destroy the lot
Of such as try them, blind.

This strangely free, yet bonded world,
World, perfect, yet in wrong,
Offense's self hath nearly swirl'd,
Gilded, from ways all truth-impearl'd,
Hand-chain'd, to sorrow long!

May such a state averted be?
Shove back from Satan's snare!
By stars that shine eternally,
Justice shall light that ship of thee,
And set her anchor there!

Oft dark and desolate the wave,
(Tis solely unto good,
Seen frowning thus, of virtue brave),
The wild tornado's strength shall lave
Wicked and grief-withstood!

Prize thou each ill a helper rare,
(Itself however sore)!
Buys he a right to home most fair,
Out on the sea who best doth bear
The storm, and rich in love and care,
Law sighteth unto shore!

UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

Unrighteousness is still the state,
Of our imperfect kind;
Thus seeking earth's illusions great,
Our souls are out of mind.

* Shakespeare.

Ensconced in righteous self array,
Our brothers' sins we find;
Thus staving all our good away,
Our souls in grief we bind.

Then, let us look upon the race,
Oppress of private clod,
Thro such a spirit as should grace
A pilgrim soul of God!

Let each, the public good in view,
Apart from private love,
The spirit good of all pursue,
And serve but God above!

ABUSE.

I.

Tis bad to be with falsehood 'used',
Till first you feel the 'whittle';
"Tis better to be much abused
Than but to know't a little." *

II.

O Brother much abused! Tis well to pause,
If vengeance straight be nigh!
To better move in our own private cause
Should eye be had for eye?

Are ye, by way of one's satan'ic plot,
A sorely injured elf?
"Heat not the furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself!"*

DEPRAVITY.

Acrostic. *

'Tis a modicum of truth,
Too immense in child or youth,
Much too great in man,
Proved and proved these spirits are,
That our feet do wander far
With the foe we ban!

Deception's cloak, encircling some,
Visage holy oft doth come,
And with clever grace,
Pious seeming thro' and thro',
Action whispers Doubt "Adieu!
We have won our place!"

Do we thus, subjective, nigh—
Sugar spread, with solemn eye—
O'er and o'er again—
The great death-bestowing foe—
'Devil' is the name below—
Himself eternal pain?

DECEIT.

Acrostic. *

O Sad Dissembler—that of truth—
That dares a home in sunny youth!—
Deceit—if such should be his name—
Should bear a better sense of shame!—
Steal out—and shun the sacred place!
Such apes should never leave their race!

Gentle and kind, the friend of years,
Shapes harsh and keen awake the fears!
And he, in whom was holy trust,
With much, perhaps, of hoarded dust,
A heartless hypocrite evolves!
Virtuous, still, in all resolves!

Vizard, O God, if aught must bear,
Hide Goodness back of Error's stare!
Foul Thou the face that brings the fair!
Guile Thou the heart of purest prayer!

THE HYPOCRITE.

And comes the hypocrite along
Of schemes all satan-horn,
And comes to give a hapless throng
"Of sweets in life forlorn."

And comes the hypocrite as near
As death's unfeeling beasts,
"And with a countenance as clear
"As friendship wears at feasts." *

THE DEVIL.

I.

My Heart is sick, my heart is sick,
Howe'er of justice, each I scan!—
To see, with all his sayings sleek,
Such sights of ill in man!—

To see the Devil, here in wool,
And bleat of sheep, pursue the way!—
To see his daily garner full
Of unsuspecting prey!—

My heart is sick, my heart is sick,
Howe'er of justice, each I scan!—
To see, with all his sayings sleek,
Such sights of ill in man!—

Thou, Spirit, of the Living God!—
Thou, Lord, above the soil and sea!—
Of merciful but deathful rod,
How long may so it be?

* Shakespeare.

II.

The Devil, when low,
All love would see;
The devil, when high,
A devil of a love is he:

The devil, when poor,
A share would see;
The devil, when rich,
A devil of a sharer he:

The devil, when down,
A lamb would be;
The devil, when up,
A devil of a lamb is he:

"The devil, when sick,
A saint would be;
The devil, when well,
A devil of a saint is he."

IMITATION.

Tis very good,
Tis very good,
To imitate our betters,
And go aright,
In others' sight,
Altho' we step in fetters.

For, all who chain
The monster, gain
Some very goodly niches,
On Heaven's side,
If but supplied,
To propagate their riches.

Still, better, far,
Whate'er may bar
That Regal Path of beauty,
For conscience' sake,
It were to make
Fair Truth our love and duty!

Then, let us lay
The gyves away,
And governing each passion,
Thro' Heaven's might,
Direct the fight,
Regardless all of fashion!

FORMALITY.

O Why should souls, immured in purest love,
Whose works of earth are well of mortal noted,
Thro all the changeful scenes of sun and storm,
Accept the ways of vacant, mocking form?
"Ceremony was but devised at first,
To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
"Recanting goodness, sorry ere tis shown;
But where there is true friendship there is none."*

SPEECH.

I.

Speech boasts a ground in good, with equal zest
Denouncing ill: "but rarer action is
In virtue than in vengeance."*

II.

Thy speeches spell aright
According as thy purposes may be:
"Soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet melody."*

FAIR WORDS.

Ah Me! What golden words! And yet, my friend,
To me, they fall in shape unnatural!
"Thou speak'st like him's untutored to repeat!
"Who makes the fairest show means most deceit!"*

THY CLAIM.

But, wherefore, man, so vehement? Thy claim
To credibility aids not thy fame!
"I'll take thy word for faith, not ask thy oath!
"Who shuns not to break one will sure crack both!"*

NOT ALONE.

Tis not by words alone—
(Deceit's attendant brass)—
The way by which a man is known—
However some may pass.

The man of smoothest tongue—
The man of fairest vogue—
With rich and poor—with old and young—
May be the foulest rogue.

Tis not by words alone—
(Deceits attendant brass)—
The way by which a man is known—
However some may pass!

The man of speech uncouth—
The man of failings bared—
May hold as pure a soul as truth
In all her time has shared!

NOT ALL.

Not all, of bended knee,
Who cry in noisy prayer,
Howe'er the blank observers see,
The higher state may share!

But some, of "low degree,"
Who love and quiet dare,
By Heaven's own all-just decree,
May be our highest there!

* Shakespeare.

SPIRITUAL OUTCOME.

Tho in life thy state be lofty,
Tho of gold thy greed be great,
Tho in life thy step be lordly,
Tho of gold thy growth be great;—
Thro the stage of passing mortals,
If with scorn the same be trod,
Thou wilt glide thro sorrow's portals,
And with sorrow go from God!

Tho in life thy state be lowly,
Tho of good thy greed be small,
Tho in life thy step be lowly,
Tho of good thy growth be small;—
Thro the stage of passing mortals,
If with love the same be trod,
Thou wilt glide thro pleasure's portals,
And with pleasure go to God!

LOVE UNTRUE.

A Love Untrue All-Wisdom fits not
Unto a Love by truth most high:
"The Amity that Wisdom knits not
Folly may easily untie."*

WHEN LACKED.

"I shall be loved when I am lacked!" *
Thus sang a bard of old!
And countless souls by error racked
This sorry hope behold!

"I shall be loved when I am lacked!"*
O heedlessness untold!
Be it thy aim in every act
Due gratitude to mold!

FINER FOOD.

Than Highest Learning under the skies,
The soul hath finer food:
"The highest learning is to be wise,
The highest wisdom good."**

NO BETTER.

Be every sneer most gallantly withstood;
Be every step below
Most free of fetter:
"Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good,
But graciously to know
I am no better." *

* Shakespeare.
** Marcus Antonius.

STRENGTH.

Acrostic. *

O My Brave! Is strength thy dower?
It is well to rule thy power!
Is thy duty clear to thee?
Excellent thy work should be!
To the Source of Bounty nigh
Have the never-sleeping eye!
A supernal Giant born,
Giant's sphere with grace adorn!
Strength thus bountifully sent
But for brother aid is meant!
It must be if e'er a fend
Is the prayer of foe or friend!
Tyrannous, by vicious hand,
To thy victim's scourges stand!
Use, the very best below,
It behooves thee here to show!
Like a servant, tried and true,
A deserved reward in view,
"Giant," then, of earth, adieu!

MERCY.

Acrostic. *

"Merciful, O Mortal, be,"
Heaven saith sustainingly!
Thou, with thine, perchance, of might,
Rather suffer wrong than smite!
With the Powers, high in air,
Thy ignoble self compare!
Sharp, and quite above the plan,
And conceptions small of man,
Sulphu'reous, of melting heat,
Bolt than sluggish thought more fleet,
(Splitst thou wood, O weaklings, see)!
The mature and sturdy tree,
Unwedgable, so winding grown,
And tough, upon the rock alone,
Gnarl'd defiance—strows in play!
Oak it rather sought to slay,
Than, amid the vale away,
The offenceless myrtle lay!
Soft and sweet, to bless our land,
Myrtle, if not oak, may stand!
But alas, for idle man—
Man, of merit-failing span—
Proud, conceited, tyrant man—
Man, of monkey-fathered ban!
Drest to laughing circumstance,
In the sport of fickle chance,
A most worthy lord and king?
Little worth is wont to spring!
Brief, mid earth-awakened time,
Authority is still the chime,
Most agreeable, and sense,
Ignorant incompetence!
Of a truth he searcheth nought,
What is sagely set to thought!
He's the head of want's sad list,
Most in lack where least is missed!
Assured of all in earth and sky—

His zealous self-applausive eye—
Glassy of the night within—
Essence pure of folly thin—
Like a meteor appears—
An appeal for honest tears!
Angry wax'd, abroad he strays,
Ape of his Creator's ways!
Plays a lightless source declare,
Such a liliput affair!
Fantastic sighs he loves to bear,
Tricks of his to largely spare,
Before the ever-during glare,
High above his dying flare!
Heaven, at the antics shown,
As the Judge, must damn His Own!
Make the host, above the throne,
The ascending spirit moan!
Angels, sped to cloisters lone,
Weep and weep for jewels strown!

LIKES.

While Likes the life imply,
To hearts so deeply dear,
Afloat about the liking eye,
The soul hath heaven near.

Ere long the stormlet dark,
To damp and drown her cloy,
Alights about the living bark,
And damp is all her joy.

Amid the sad besets
That seek the shrinking span,
Too soon the Godless soul forgets
The Sage All-Father's Plan!

As storm the summer sent
To soak the shrinking soil,
Is all the grief by God's intent
To serve All-Patient Toil!

VIGILANCE.

O Watch! And thy senses
Gainst the grief forestall!
"And where the offense is
Let the great axe fall!" *

HARMONY.

Journey In Harmony!—
Heavenly Harmony!—
Early begun!—
Journey in harmony!—
Journey in harmony!—
Under the sun!

Journey in harmony!—
Heavenly harmony!—
Bickerings shun!—
Journey in harmony!—
Journey in harmony!—
Walking as one!

HEAVENLY HARMONY.

Acrostic. *

There's a Harmony divine,
Not within our common line.
The Star of Night's sweet canopy,
Smallest tho' his bulk may be,
Orb afar as orb anigh,
That great song is swelling high.
Thou canst almost hear the notes.
Beholdst thou where the nighest floats.
But closed remains the mortal ear,
In such as touches spirit dear.
His about the blazing throne
Motion's song can hear alone.
Like as sainted Christians sing,
An immortal song!
Angel spheres a-murmuring,
Sings each echo long!
Still the silver music gushes!
Quivering the spheres!
To the sky of space it rushes!
The spirit portion hears!
Young-eyed cherubs seek the sources!
Cherubims should know!
Such endearing thought as forces
Harmony below
Is thro' time's eternal courses
In the clime aglow!
Immortal lays of pleasure rare
Souls are ever chanting there!
But, alas, we hear it not
While we tarry, earth-begot!
This, our transitory state,
Muddy made thro' error great,
Vesture muddy bids us wear!
Of the white but small our share!
Decay, with ever-busy hand,
Doth encroach upon our land!
Grossly breathe we here awhile,
Close our days in Heaven's smile!
It is well! Let true content
In the ways of earth be meant!
We, as simple children now,
Cannot reach the why and how,
Hear the harp, or see the clime!
It shall come in Heaven's time!

A LOVELY LAND.

We journey o'er a lovely land:
We meet with opposition;
But such as strive by willing hand
May better their condition.

No evil lies along the road;
Each foe in love is given;
They help us all aneath the goad
To get us all in heaven.

* Shakespeare.

We journey o'er a lovely land;
We meet with opposition;
But such as strive by willing hand
May better their condition.

No lamentations sore avail;
No shield is in the willow;
Who best manipulate the sail
The best shall brave the billow.

OPPOSITION.

Opposition; Tis a beating
Of the heart in being's thrall;
This eternally repeating
Carries life for beings all.

Opposition; Tis a meeting
Of the help in nature's hall;
This by nature's law repeating
Clothes in beauty nature's ball.

Opposition! Nought divorces
Sisterly achievement dear!
Check is set to such resources
As are best directed here!

Opposition! Nigh the forces
With the brave undaunted cheer!
Check is set to such resources
As our best defenses rear!

UNKINDNESS.

Unkindness—tho' you wreck it,
Upon no tongues that dare it,
True charity may check it,
True bravery may bear it.

Within yourself—and know it,
If properly you take it,
An aid to each below it,
Each faithful heart can make it.

OBSTRUCTIONS.

Do Hate's stern bars of stumbling-blocks
Thy hopes of earth benight?
They simply serve as stepping-stones
To exaltation's hight!

Do pits of Hate's seductive works
Thy steps of truth await?
They simply serve as sinks wherein
Their steps shall terminate!

GOD KNOWS!

To bend thy back along the road,
Do brothers still increase the load?
To bar thy steps along the way,
Do brothers still the stops array?—
O poor embittered brother soul!—
The butt of brother blows!—
God Knows!

For truth that saves thy brother nigh,
Art thou of brothers said to lie?
For aid of thine from slough of sin,
Art thou of brothers swept therein?—
O poor embittered brother soul!—
The butt of brother blows!—
God Knows!

REVERSES.

They meet us all the way from youth,
Tho' much against the will;
"They make us see the naked truth,
The real good and ill."*

They make us so with favor meet,
Thro' harm below to rise!
They make us step the stony street,
To home above the skies!

RESIGNATION.

Accept thy lot with resignation due
The heart that fails to work a purpose true:
"What fates impose that men must needs abide;
"It boots not to resist both wind and tide." **

DIVINITY.

Above All Doers strangely strong, that sends
The strength of subjects, still,
"There's a Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them as we will." **

THINE.

Thine—The Friends that are flown,
Like the spring's starry flowers?
Thine—the rack and the moan,
For the sorrowing hours?
Thine—the friends that await,
In their beauty and youth!
Thine—the pleasures that late
Are restored of All Truth!

Thine—the hopes that are strown,
Like the summer's fair bowers?
Thine—the lack and the "stone,"
For the languishing powers?
Thine—the hopes that await,
The abandoned to soothe!
Thine—the bounties that late
Are bestowed of All Ruth!

* Burns.
** Shakespeare

THY WAY.

Now pursue thy journey ever
With thy love for men!
This, my brother, now will never
Be thy way again!

Now pursue thy lowly reaches
With thy love most warm!
For thy brother let thy speeches
With thy work conform!

BEWARE!

Beware of thy ways, my friend,
Thro' mountain and valley!
Wherever a will may wend
Another may rally!

Beware of thy words, my friend,
Thro' watchful endeavor!
Let wisdom that tale attend
Which echoes forever!

ASSISTANCE.

Assist Thou such as error's waters stem;
But sorrow not tho' earth the act disowns:
"The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones." *

MUTUAL AID.

Let us succor one another,
Bearing more devoted trust!
God the Father, earth the Mother,
Be the children ever just!

Let us succor one another,
Slighting self for common dust!
Gentle Sister, gentle Brother,
Such as enter heaven must!

INHERENT GOODNESS.

Not all the earth, embiassed, charge the devil
As shut in blackest hopelessness of doubt:
"There is some soul of goodness in things evil
Would men observingly distill it out."*

WISDOM AND GOODNESS.

Wisdom and goodness spring to honor's smile;
Love beams where'er he delves.
Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile:
Filths savor but themselves.

UNPREJUDICE.

In all our ways, unprejudice should lead,
And seek the lowest, as the highest elf:
"Thus may we gather honey from the weed,
"And make a moral of the devil himself."*

BATTLE OF MARATHON.**

B. C. 490.

One Hundred Thousand Foot, ten thousand horse,
Compose the Persian force, of Datis led;
Ten Thousand Foot, to save the native state,
Compose the gallant Greeks; Milti'a-des,
The leader. Straight, to preparations set,
The Persian hosts await; Against the mount,
Of forceful wings of forest-felled defence,
The Grecian few appear. The signal spoke,
And that cyclonic band, determinate,
The Persian armies sweep, as avalanche.

Six thousand men, struck down upon the field,
Compose the Persian dead of vanquishment.
Two hundred men, about the ground bestrown,
Compose the Grecian dead of victory.
There monuments illustrious appear,
To honor each who died for liberty.
Those monuments appropriately bear
The names of all to far posterity.
And thus with their Milti'a-des the brave
Are all the boon of immortality.

Veteran Memories

Inscribed to J***** L***, a Sister of the Sixties

THE BUGLE.

I hear the Bugle's song "To sleep;"
I see the city bright;
And back my recollections sweep
Sad scenes of soldier night.

I note the years since first I heard
This soul inspiring call;
And seem they now as nought deferred,
So full of freedom all.

The Strife's unseemly "Ball" is o'er;
The shadows sink around;
And thousands who the battle bore
Have sunk about the ground.

About, the wakeful wounded moan,
Immixing curse with prayer;
About, the weary sleep as stone,
Of Freedom's soil the care.

* Shakespeare.

** See "Ancient History" by Charles Rollin. Vol. I. Page 243.

THE CIVIL STRIFE.

Daily, from march or battle storm,
In strife's assured desire,
Thro all the southern summer warm
Our strength is shrinkage dire.

Nightly, the jokes, the tales of woe,
In strife's attuned attire,
About the grounds successive go
And cheer each oaken fire.

Reading about the civil strife,
In which the country bled,
Recalls the buoyant soldier life
My young ambition led.

Rolleth the weeks, the months, the years,
In war's unwise affray,
Until the youth the man appears
And that young man is gray.

THE BATTLE.

A Mile Ahead, the Enemy, in chain,
Of forts and trenches, most defiant, wait;
To manifest the firm and ready state,
Comes out the bomb, of loudly whirring strain;
Most hurriedly falls back the tardy train,
Which bore us forth the wonted bread and lead;
The hospital hangs out the banner red,
To rescue life where death is soon to reign;
To left and right, far over hill and plain,
Continuous, two seried lines appear,
With swords, with bayonets, and battle flags,
And time, alive with preparation, lags;
The flying orderlies, along the rear,
Have ceased to flutter! ring the bugles clear!
And deadly volleys roar! And voices cheer!

RAPPAHANNOCK WATERS.

By the Rappahannock Waters.
That beneath the laurel spray,
Twixt the lines of warring legions,
Swept along the stony way,
Is there one of all survivors
Who forgets in thought to stray?—
O the Rappahannock Waters,
Sad the blood they early bore!
O the Rappahannock Waters,
How they blush for ever more!

By the Rappahannock Waters,
In December and in May,
Sixty-two and three, our legions,
Sent to shake the southern sway,
At the mouths of wailing cannons
Set their strength against the gray!—
O the Rappahannock Waters,
Sad the blood they early bore!
O the Rappahannock Waters,
How they blush for ever more!

NO HATREDS.

O Brothers of the good south land!
O Brothers of the gray!
We hold to you as warm a hand
As veterans convey!
Tho harpies of the north and south
Their calumnies express,
No hatreds from the cannon's mouth
Can veterans possess!

O Brothers of the good south land!
O Brothers good to bless!
We you with truest heart-command
As veterans caress!
Tho harpies of the north and south
Our starry sides distress,
No hatreds from the cannon's mouth
Can veterans possess!

SOLDIER DAYS.

The bugles sound the morning cry!
The hills are all ablaze!
And swift to ranks the soldiers fly
Of soldier days!

A twenty minutes' "Stack and rest"
Quick step for food displays!
And such as banish want are blest
Of soldier days!

The bugles sound the warning cry!
Alive are all the ways!
And swirls the dust the mountains high
Of soldier days!

The nightly orders: "Stack and rest
Till three our call obeys!"
And stars attest the merry jest
Of soldier days!

MINE RUN.

My Brothers; Still I see the night
About the sluggish stream;
I see in thought's surviving light
Discomfortings supreme:—
The air was chill,
In dell and hill,
Of that red southern ground;
And the wild winds moaned,
And the gray woods groaned,
And the ring* went round and round.

The same was in November late
Of playful tenting time;
Thro such a season's service great
Our shortage stood sublime:—
Chorus.

* A circle made up and run by such of the men as otherwise could not keep warm.

"No match shall here be struck this night,"
The cautious colonel said;
To "save the rails," at left and right,
The common hope was dead:—
Chorus.

"Be swift to early sounded call.
With speed to form and fire;
"And set to greet tomorrow's 'ball,'
At rear of stack retire:—
Chorus.

Accommodation then was light
That came of Uncle Sam;
Twas not a very common "bite"—
That came of "egg and ham:"—
Chorus.

Accepted we the simple "course,"
Supplied the strength to seal;
The sip of water, bread and "horse"
Surcharged the blood with steel:—
Chorus.

The blankets spread the soil behind,
Too heavy long to bear;
The beds supplied were not the kind
That pampered bodies share:—
Chorus.

The starlets saw the sorry "case,"
From out the sacred deep;
The stealthy frost awoke the "chase"
And drove away the sleep:—
Chorus.

Assurance bore the sentry then
Who snugly strode his beat;
Thence swelled the circle large of men
To succor nature's heat:—
Chorus.

A single brave at morning's beam
All soaked and chill was found;
The shores of Peace had welcomed him
And Worth for ever crowned:—
Chorus.

BURIED AND GONE.

O Brothers!—Such are we by right
Of War's ensanguined field!
Where dangers stalk by day and night,
Where souls confront destruction's blight,
The firmest tie is sealed!—
The struggle is done,
The battle is won,
The stricken of action
Are buried and gone!

O Brothers!—still each one is dear,
Of all who shared the fray!
Affection's star, of early cheer,
But stronger rules, from year to year,
Assuaging all the stay!—
Chorus.

O Brothers! still in files of four,
We bear the sultry march!
In Freedom's high pursuit of yore,
In Fields by Rappahannock's shore,
Aneath the sun we parch!—
Chorus.

O Brothers! still in files of two,
We brave the bloody strife!
The Stars-and-Bars in flaunting view,
In each appointed movement true,
We strike away the life!—
Chorus.

BROTHER MINE.

O Brother Mine! Of spirit bold!
Give me your hearty hand!
Thro summer's heat and winter's cold,
Twas side by side in days of old,
We stood to save the land!—
The bloody Past is sighing,
Thro echoes ever dying!
The busy years are flying,
And we fast are nighing camp!

O Brother Mine! Of spirit Bold!
Give me your hearty hand!
With tent and rug for ever rolled,
With strap and sack in sightless mold,
In stack the muskets stand!—
The bloody Past is sighing,
Thro echoes ever dying!
The busy years are flying,
And we fast are nighing camp!

OLD COMRADES.

Old Comrades of Carnage: From hill and from mountain,
We wait not the summons of fife or of drum;
Aflame with affection, of friendship the fountain,
Awakened of spirit, together we come.

We followed the callings of duteous strangers;
Together, as brothers, defesive we drew;
Together, we carried the banner thro dangers;
Together, as brothers, cemented we grew.

Our bonds are the forces the country expended,
To purchase the freedom with nourishment rife,
The blood of the soldier that sank unattended,
The tears of the household that gave for the strife.

Far back in the years of the pilgrimage straying,
When brother met brother in deadly array,
To wreck and to save the republic essay'ing,
What toils of the brothers again we survey!

See Ocean's blue waters so tearfully beaming,
At sight of humanity's suffering cause,
With warrior powers sustainingly teeming,
To save from subversion the staggering laws!

See Porter, and Dahlgren, amid the commotion,
See Farragut, sailing the shuddering coast,
Inspiring the squadrons with such a devotion
As scarcely in service the severing boast!

Then hear ye, as shoreward the sea-wind is swelling,
The roar of the cannon, the rage of the brave!
Prophetic of Freedom, they sternly are telling
The fall of the tyrant, the rise of the slave!

See Sheridan's Band down the war-stricken Valley,
By Fair Shenandoah's all-sorrowing side!
Inspired of the Spirit, devoted, they rally
And grapple and conquer in severing stride!

See Sherman thro Georgia's perilous regions,
Sad Tyranny's country no longer to be,
Inspiring the pathway of Victory's legions,
Upon the swift journey from city to sea!

See Grant thro the Wilderness zealously fighting,
While thousands about him are kissing the clay,
The Strength of the Southron avauntingly smiting,
As "onward to Richmond" he opens the way!

See Lincoln, our ruler, in nobleness burning,
Sweet Victory's sun, now appearing on high,
And glory and peace to our banner returning,
Unshackle the servants of bondage and die!

Ah, sore was the toil, yet how great is the glory!
And what tho our records shall die on the sand!
Give princes and kings all the sculpture and story,
Ourselves but the sequent embrace of the land!

Ye Fathers of Boys, with the firmness unyielding,
By all of the treasures, by all of the blood,
We gave for the country, as starting and shielding,
Establish the teachings, sustaining of good.

Your feeble unfaith in the duty were killing,
If peace and contentment control your desire!
Those scions of freedom be ever instilling
With law-making wisdom and clime-guarding fire!

Rome's sun-beaming glories, so far in the ages,
On history's pages had never appeared,
If up thro her stages, her sons by her sages,
Had not to the care of the country been reared!

Thus soaring in grandeur, still higher and higher,
This people who guard the American shore,
Approaching the Highest, yet nigher and nigher,
Will carry the banner till Earth is no more!

MEMORIES DEAR.

Old Comrades: With memories dear,
Of the days that have flitted away,
Once more, at the close of another brief year,
In affection's unfailing array,
Thro various duties upon us imprest,
We gather a moment due love to attest.

The life is the treasure of worth,
That surpasseth the value of gold,
And we that in warding the land of our birth,
Have partaken of perils untold,
Thro many a valley of darkness and death,
Therein have attained to a union of breath.

The cannon, the rifle and sword
Of the battle are resting behind,
While peace to the nation is safely restored
With the happy diversion of mind,
Directing the wheels of the labor and trade,
With timely occasions of wisdom repaid.

This banner, all tattered and torn
Thro the wear of the battle and sky,
She tells of the toils her defenders have borne
Thro the songs of bright valor on high:—
Whose silence secures the proud homage of kings
With eloquence sweetest and mightiest rings.

She tells of the patriot band—
Of the fathers—so few and so true—
That wrested this region from tyranny's hand—
To establish the red-white-and-blue:—
They set the asylum by liberty blest,
To serve as a home for the poor and opprest.

As a home for the populous world,
To the nations swing open our doors,
And we call for the servants of princes impearled
To come over and dwell on our shores:—
So endless the acres, so rich the resource,
So thousands are yearly augmenting the force.

She tells of the trials they bore—
Neath the sweep of the winter's harsh breath—
Of piteous famine attending the store—
Of the nakedness, hunger and death!—
The "stars" of all-trust in the Maker's high Plan!
The "stripes" of all-triumph in cause of poor Man!

She tells of the marches severe—
Neath the stroke of the sun and the storm—
Of battle's red carnage and victory's cheer—
In the strides of the nation's reform!—
May all her afflictions set deep in the heart!
May all her affections set duties impart!

This splendid Republic of ours—
So unbounded, so rich and so free—
Is still but the Babe of those sturdier powers
Which shall honor the bless-ed To Be!
The fathers of Freedom have stricken the sod!
The sons shall establish the Structure to God!

Thro heed to the rulings of Right—
With the fife, with the bugle and drum—
Nor hence to the camp nor the clashings of Might
In the cause of the country we come!—
The fathers' high glories expire in the west!
The sons shall the graces paternal invest!

GOING INTO CAMP.

We're going into camp, boys,
Going into camp!
Our head of column, years ago,
Was there of carnage led to flow!
And still our stricken forces, slow,
Are stealing on thro fields below,
Going into camp!

We're going into camp, boys,
Going into camp!
There Lincoln heads the high and great,
With Grant, the giver stern of fate!
There Sherman lights heroic state,
With Sheridan, the starry mate,
Going into camp!

We're going into camp, boys,
Going into camp!
Our rear of column, soon at rest,
Shall lie amongst the early blest!
And joys supernal light the breast,
To know the last shall be the best,
Going into camp!

We're going into camp, boys,
Going into camp!
There wait our nameless brave and good,
Who with ourselves in dangers stood!
They haste to greet the "brotherhood,"
All white from "garments rolled in blood"*
Going into camp!

A SONG.

A Song for Johnny Sedgwick!
Ye Soldiers of the Cross! **
Than Him in all our sufferings
We saw no sadder loss!—
In smoke the sun is sinking!
In shadow steals the tramp!
And song is what we want, boys,
Going into camp!

A Song for Howe and Getty!
A Song for Smith and French!
And all our smaller warriors
From parapet and trench!—
In cloud the moon is blinking!
In silence sweeps the damp!
And song is what we want, boys,
Going into camp!

A Song for all the marches!
A Song for all the moil!
A Song for all the wanderings
Upon the southern soil!—
In blue the star is twinkling!
In sores the pedals cramp!
And song is what we want, boys,
Going into camp!

A Song for all the battles!
A Song for all the blood!
A Song for all the slaughterings
For human brotherhood!—
Of peace the earth is drinking!
Of honor stands the stamp!
And song is what we want, boys,
Going into camp!

ARLINGTON CEMETERY.

Oct. 12, 1907.

The Sun had gone; the shadows gray
Were gathering around;
The stars had come with silver ray
The while I wound my solemn way
Thro Arlington's famed ground.

I saw from strife's ensanguined day
Stern strokes—at Duty's call;
I saw from out the southern fray
On soil where tens of thousands lay
Myself—**the last of all.**

Sleep! Comrades! Sleep the soothing sleep
That Honor's shades inclose!
No more shall strife with slaying sweep
And cheers and cannon hailings deep
Thy hardy lot compose!

Sleep! Comrades! Sleep the soothing sleep
That Duty's sword bestows!
No more shall strife with slaying sweep
And cries and kindred wailings deep
Alarm **thy last repose!**

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

A Chinese Maxim.

When the swords are rusty,
When the plows are bright,
When the jails are empty,
When the bins delight,
When the temple's steps are worn
With the feet that pass,
When the law-court's steps are grown
With the growing grass,
When dismounted doctors walk,
Mounted bakers ride,
When, as drivers of their own,
Men of letters glide,
Then, the country diligent
Hath good government.

* Isaiah.

** The Badge of the Sixth Army Corps.

O LIFE!

O Life! How pleasant is thy coming,
Upon the way of Wisdom Bright!
A wealth of Bounty all unsumming
Awakes about the Heart of Right!

O Life! How pleasant is thy going,
When Nature sinks away in Night!
How sweet to break from Earth unknowing
And dwell about that Greater Light!

OUR HOME.

If From dewy morn
Is the love all just,
If from dewy morn
Is the love all trust,
If we journey here
By the light of God,
In the pathway dear
That the Savior trod,—
When the day is o'er
And the night begun,
When the feet are sore
That so far have run,
We shall take our home
At the house on high,
In the fairy dome
Of the azure sky.

EXTERNALS.

We Err who in externals base the weight
Of our best judgement of our brother's state:
"Opinion's but a fool that makes us scan
"The outward habit for the inward man." *

THE STRANGER.

You say "The step is queer;
The suit is out of fashion;
The features sear from ear to ear
Have not the sign of passion."

But can you cleave the garb,
At which the gay are winking,
And truly know of what below
Our pilgrim soul is thinking?

Sierra's stony vest,
Revealed to surface measure,
Within a breast that few may test
Contains the yellow treasure.

And round about are men,
Assailed thro' vicious taunting,
Whose sterling claim if found of fame
Would crown them peers avaunting.

* Shakespeare.

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

A Stranger Soul I saw of old,
Aneath the silver stooping,
And thoughts of fair angelic mold
Came o'er the fancy trooping:—

That stranger pair, who went before.
Untiringly bestowing,
And setting forth the fairest lore,
To aid the fairest going?—

That stranger home, of which the light
Awoke his starry morning,
Illumining the soul of white
Thro' Heaven's sage adorning?—

That stranger band, of whom a part,
Rejoicingly he flourished,
The heart cementing unto heart,
Thro' simple Nature nourished?

THE MAIDS AND THE BEGGAR.

A Legend.

A Maiden sought for roses rare,
Aside a banklet by;
And gaily held a garland fair
Aneath the beamy sky.

Another maiden sought a slow,
Assuring brooklet by;
And there immersed a hand to so
With sister beauty vie.

A needy Mother next appeared,
In supplicative woe;
"May any here by Heaven cheered
Due charity bestow?"

Another maiden next appeared,
Assuaging love below;
And there to her by sorrows seared
Did charity bestow.

The two, with rose and water flow,
Before the beggar sprung!
"The hand that bears the fairest glow
Be by the beggar sung!"

"Afar, in beauty's summer land,
I've paced the mount and moor!
"But fairest ever seems the hand
That gives to help the poor!"

The wrinkles went, the staff was thrown
Upon the grasses by!
And that decrepit woman shone
An angel of the sky!

And we in love should thus maintain
Our hospitable cares!
And we in love may thus sustain
God's angel unawares!

THE SISTER PILGRIM.

A Sister Pilgrim—one of slender form,
And dress of black—upon a quiet street,
The while the falling sun is shining warm,
By accident I meet.

The step is slow and tottering—the sight
Is set to earth—as 'twere a shelter blest,
Wherein, amid the shades of tardy night,
Awaits a bed of rest.

Dear Soul! Thou are the Stranger unto me,
All consciousless of thought in thee aroused!
Thus sadly forth I saunter—soon to be
Thus snugly after-housed!

The holy memories that cheer thy stay
O let me stir by neither word nor look!
Aneath affections smiles perchance thy way
Is childhood's silvan nook!

I know not how, by Heaven's high intent,
To wisdom's end, thy lot below was cast!
I would not pierce the veil by Mercy lent,
To view thy sacred past!

Dear Saintly Soul! Thou notest not the shade
That feebly journeys at the side of thee!
From lands from whence my wayward feet have strayed
My Mother love I see!

THE UNFORTUNATE MOTHER.

"Mrs. James McKeene, an old lady in Lewiston, was lately taken to the insane asylum," says an eastern paper.

"She had been very eccentric for years, while working in the cotton mills, and a number of stories are told of her peculiarities.

"They say she used to drop a silver coin in the canal each day, which, she said, went to feed her husband and two boys who were drowned at sea.

"Her husband's clothes, which she carried under her arm, she never parted with. Each morning she took the bundle to her work, and each night she returned with it."

O, Heart of Mine! Awake! awake!
Can slumber so enchain?
O, shut to plaintive Worth! awake!
And grace so weak arraign!
Ere self-pursuit doth well o'ertake,
And greed the grace obtain!

This Soul of Beauty, undefiled
By aught of spirit wrong,
This simple faith-begotten child
Hath borne her cross so long,
She sinks aneath the burdens wild,
And calls for pity's song!

O World! O world! O sleeping world!
Your seeming dream is love!
A sepulcher of bones, impearled
With outer gloss—a dove,
By name—a hawk, by nature, swirled
Against the weak—ye prove!

Your Monuments of wealth appear
To moneyed power! but know
That each affection-prompted tear
Of this poor woman's woe
Above her long-departed dear
Outweighs your empty show!

THE WAR-MOTHER'S SOLILOQUY.

He Was, in Truth, a noble youth,
That soldier-boy of mine!
He lay his life, in sorry strife,
Upon his country's shrine!

He left behind, thro' love most kind,
His legacy for me!
But tears of woe, unhidden flow,
When I his bounties see!

He was, in truth, a noble youth,
That soldier-boy of mine!
He lay his life, in sorry strife,
Upon his country's shrine!

Years thirty-two, from mortal view,
Have been my hero's sleep!
Our country stands, the land of lands,
And I his lifeblood reap!

WOMAN'S SORROW.

Alas, Alas, what rivers dark
And deep of woman's sorrow
I see aneath the fragile bark
That touches port tomorrow!

What fate awaits that wily shark
Who wickedly would borrow
A light of bright affection's spark
Affection's soul to harrow!

WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

Of Woman's undying devotion
Could Poet deservedly sing,
Our region from ocean to ocean
In numbers seraph'ic would ring.

The spirit of mortal, however
The soul of the singer would soar,
To utter those praises shall never
Till landed on heaven's bright shore.

O then, not till then, of her duties,
Appointed in service unknown,
Of faithful discharge shall her beauties
In numbers seraph'ic be shown!

The sister, the wife, or the mother,
Who labors in darkness and tears,
Sustaining the soul of another
Shall beam as eternity's spheres!

CHRISTIAN FAITH.

Let Him, pursuing honest gains,
Who fails a point to carry,
Believe the Lord success ordains
For such as toil and tarry!

Let him, pursuing common good,
Who gathers but abuses,
Believe, nor seen, nor understood,
Divinely blest the uses!

Let him, inclined to fling a thought
Upon a fellow's action,
Remember what the Master wrought
In face of malefaction!

No eye save that on heaven's throne
With harmony agreeing,
Can view the intricacies strown
Across the heart of being!

CHRISTIAN FIDELITY.

Stranger;—Whose starry crown
The winter life acclaims,—
Who saw'st the sinner trample down
Amid derisive flames,—
That cause, to which the martyrs clung,
I heard the clear, reproving tongue!

Stranger;—whose starry gown
The summer love acclaims,—
Who standest thus before the frown
The faithless brother frames,—
That cause, to which the martyrs clung,
I hear the harp by angels strung!

THE PURE UNKNOWN.

I.

A Brother once I knew
Whom many chanced to view
With bigot judgment, favorless and cold;
As one for whom the kind
Were set afar behind
Upon the struggle up the hight of gold.

'Tis true, a little odd
The man appeared, but God
Had barred the mote from out the inner eye;—
And counterfeit and crime
And carelessness betime
Proved clear to him as cloud upon the sky.

As some fair coin of doubt
By sceptics all about
To better build the base of trust denied;
Thro' earth's slow ways replete
With cruelty unmeet,
This simple, honest king of men was tried.

'Tis long ago; and those
Who played the part of foes
And he, the prey, alike have passed away;—
Those, from a walk that leaves
The world but cockled sheaves,
And he, the work of blessedness for aye.

Let each, avoiding wrath,
Pursue the peaceful path,
Amongst the multitude of brother men!
Let each, in quiet trudge,
And yield to Heaven's Judge
That judgement just above all mortal ken!

"Let all the world deride,"
Is shouted, far and wide,
From that blest throng in which our brother lives!
"So love is brought more pure,
And such as best endure
Receive the highest good the Father gives!"

II.

Neath The Truth, tho' here we live
The life with many trials strown!
Yet this a God doth here but give
For purposes of good alone!

Neath The Truth, tho' here we die
The death of obscuration's own!
Yet this a God doth here apply
For purposes of good athrone!

THE GREELEY INVESTIGATORS.

Upon the proposition for the exhumation of the dead of the party, for the purpose of establishing a theory of cannibalism.

And Would ye thus amiss
The grateful honors pay?
And would ye thus in ill's abyss
Arouse the quiet clay?

O let the heroes sleep,
From weary Arctic snows!
And deep aneath the hillock keep
A longer tale of woes!

And would ye torture more
The lonely hearts behind?
And would ye thus entablet o'er
All love for service kind?

O let the heroes sleep,
From weary Arctic snows!
And deep aneath the hillock keep
A longer tale of woes!

AFTER THE MARRIAGE.

Yet a few days, and the winds of the desert come!
They howl in thy empty courts! Ossian.

I Saw the Youth, of vigor rare,
I saw the Matron, young and fair,
In wedlock's sunny flame!
Of worth's appointed favors sound,
Of worth's appointed ground they found,
And wrought upon the same!

There Time the joyous starting laid,
There Time with unrelenting blade,
Dispersed the loving band!
Those sons and daughters all are fled,
Those stricken parents both are dead,
And trackless sifts the sand!

Thus straightly forth, effecting fate,
"Stern Ruin's plowshare drives elate," *
On all of mortal birth!
The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
The pride of bold Defense's stall,
Are brought to parent earth!

These fairy days, and thou and I,
That flourish here of favor high,
The house of Le-the know!
These stricken steps are done of way,
These storied deeds are done of stay,
Like those of long ago!

Thus set for joy's appointed goal,
Thro' such is strength from peril's shoal,
Of preparation's sought!
They soar above the storm of life,
They soar above the storm of strife,
While empires sink to nought!

Then, let us be of bearing's wise,
Then, let us be of wisdom's skies,
Amongst the blest of yore!
A home above the stage of breath,
A home above the stage of death,
A home for ever more!

"ALL FLESH IS GRASS."*

"All Flesh is grass." From Mother clay
These mortal bodies spring;
From her thro' all the busy day
Subsistence sweet they bring

A falling shade there soon appears
With dissolution dread;
Thro' Nature's sympathetic tears
Withdraw endearment's dead.

The Soul for joy in Parent care
Rejects her bonds of earth;
She forth thro' cycles high in air
Resumes her throne of birth.

Thank God for such a pleasant world,
Repaid to Hate's annoy!
Thro all His shining grace impearled,
Aspire to His employ!

CREATURES OF CLAY.

Does Beauty Bright
Give forth her light,
Joyous and gay?
Amid the years
It disappears,
Creatures of clay!

Does Shining Gold
Her wealth unfold,
Cheering thy way?
Amid the years
It disappears,
Creatures of clay!

Does Fairy Fame
Bear forth thy name,
Ever to stay?
Amid the years
It disappears,
Creatures of clay!

SINKING TO REST.

See Childhood Fair,
A Mother's care,
Richly who blessed!—
In beauty rare,
Observe it there,
Sinking to rest!

See Youth Sublime,
Of sacred time,
Early a guest!—
He ends the climb,
At glory's chime,
Sinking to rest!

See Manhood Brave,
O'er land and wave,
Master professed!—
Within his grave,
Beside his slave,
Sinking to rest!

See Hoary Age,
Mid tempest rage,
Deeply distressed!—
From wisdom's stage,
A worthy sage,
Sinking to rest!

* Burns.
** Bible

"THE STILL WATERS."

How Full is the quiet repaying
The Soul of the struggle's surcease!
How fair is the beauty o'erspraying
The steps of the seeker of peace!

He barreth the turbulent slaughters
That come of unbrotherly strife!
"He walketh beside the still waters,"
And winneth the peace of his life!

THE TWO SISTERS.

"Come, Delia, let us sleep together;"
The elder sister said;
The two were nigh and rising eighty;
The mate of each was dead.

They well, as good and faithful mothers,
Had borne affection's sway;
Their flocks, in part, about resided,
And part afar away.

O Symbol true of sleep awaiting!
O sleep from transient breath!
May all awake in sunny glory
From out that sleep called "death!"

O they, at morn, so good and faithful!
O thou, at eve, shouldst be!
Adjust to love the kindly curtain
And keep the secresy!

THE BENEDICTION.

O Look! Thy sun is setting
Far a-west'!
And shapes of shadows speed thee
Faith's attest'!

O let thy service shining
Go a-blest'!
"And flights of angels sing thee
To thy rest'!"

LIFE'S EVENING.

The Day's stern hours, swiftly speeding by,
The Task, at which we sat, at early morn,
To carry through, we carefully adorn.
If possible, to pass the Judge's eye.
But many are the faults we now espy
Within the work, for which no pain was spared,
Howe'er revised, that can't be well repaired,
And He, for Whom we strove, already nigh.
Yet Christ His sovereign grace shall swift apply
Upon our frailties all! How fair the west,
This night, appears with promises of rest,
To us, who under age's burdens sigh!
A-worn of earth, how sweet to yield the breath!
The cemetery's sleep is not of death!

DECAY.

A Spectacle full sad it is to me,
Amid the fields of fairy childhood's sway,
To see the stealthy hand of fell decay
At work upon a dear familiar tree!—
Branch after branch whose summer shades were free—
Whose sighs were music glad thro' seasons past—
To see them fall before the forceful blast—
Till every part hath cancelled being's fee!
A spectacle of uncompared degree
Of sad solemnity is this in those,
In whom were linked our former joys and woes,
Slow entering the dim eternity!
Poor weary souls! serenely take thy rest!
And then arise! and dwell forever blest!

THE HOARY HEAD.

The hoary head,
The hoary head,
Ye striplings, stand away!
And that dear head
In silver spread
Your proper homage pay!

Ye little know
Of all the woe
Unsoothed of earth's applause
Your betters found
Upon the ground
Of God's eternal cause!

So, well a heed
Evince by deed,
And kindly stand away!
And that dear head
In silver spread
Your proper homage pay!

Ye little know
What riches glow
In dells of peace and love
Forever hence
To recompense
The princely heart above!

THE A-GED.

Pilgrim, Aneath the weight of years,
Or rich or poor, enslaved or free,
A younger brother straight appears,
To offer up his song for thee,
And cheer as well as brother may
Thy slowly ebbing earthly day.

Stooping, thy form proclaims the toil,
By Heaven all the ages taught,
The weary wealth of patient moil,
Which thou amidst thy love hast wrought,
To feed and clothe and rear with grace
Thy children now the risen race.

Furrowed, thy visage speaks of care,
That came, in quiet comfort's spite,
And deeply drove his iron share,
By watchful day and wakeful night;
Thus, statesman, scholar, bard, divine,
To bless thy early teachings shine.

Silvered, thy locks a diadem,
Beyond the worth of earth, compose,
And thou art glory's starry gem,
For which the crown of mercy glows;
And thou art here a saint to seem,
And there an angel hence to beam.

CHEER THE A-GED.

Cheer the a-ged,
Help the a-ged,
Ye of Wisdom's service bright!
Cheer the a-ged,
Help the a-ged
On the Way of setting light!

Cheer the a-ged,
Help the a-ged,
Ye of Wisdom's service bold!
Cheer the a-ged,
Help the a-ged
On the Way of shadows cold!

THE BEAUTIFUL.

Only the dutiful
Truly are beautiful!
Blessing our lowlier sphere,
Out of His splendor
The Bounteous Sender
Asketh that charity here!

Only the dutiful
Truly are beautiful!
Blemishes sadly unfair,
Spotting the brother
While aiding the other
Maketh that beauty more rare!

"Only the dutiful
Truly are beautiful!"
Whithersoever I go,
Unto the graces
Of forms and of faces
Sigheth the flowers below!

"Only the dutiful
Truly are beautiful!"
Welling with silvery love,
Unto the sages
Who honor the ages
Singeth the planets above!

BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

O think of beautiful things!
O think of the holy and pure!
Let thy passionless spirit
Imbibe of the springs
That godlier goodness secure!

O speak of beautiful things!
All souls of the Maker allure!
Be thy fairest affections
Emboldened of wings
For glories which ever endure!

BY THE OCEAN.

By The Ocean of Wisdom I wander—
The glorious ocean of old—
As the pilgrim of progress to ponder—
The lessons the pebbles unfold.

But the waters of wisdom thus gleaming—
The glories that glow of the deep—
With the wrecks of philosophy teeming—
Unfathomed all mysteries keep.

WERE IT NOT.

Rude Hate would establish himself in scorn,
For cruel achievement turning,
And render his brother, adversity-born,
A bar of oppression, a garland of thorn,
Were it not for the light that is burning.

Rude Pillage would gather his goods by chase,
Regardless of honest earning,
And render his brother in every place,
A bear, in the common pursuit of the race,
Were it not for the light that is burning.

Red Murder would stalk in the public way,
For nought but destruction yearning,
And fall on his brother by night or by day,
For blood and for conquest to leisurely slay,
Were it not for the light that is burning.

Most dark and unlovely would be the earth,
In spite of the sun's returning,
And man, a poor savage, unsavored of worth,
Go straight for the slough of unspeakable dearth,
Were it not for the light that is burning.

WEALTH AND FAME.

What Is Wealth but yellow dust—
After which a many lust—
Hurled by Fortune's sportive gust
Through an evil land?
Why the cover dense of B—
Why the cover light of C—
Why the leaving honest D
With the empty hand?

What is Fame but tardy praise—
Which a tardy people raise—
Since from benefactive ways
Sped are such as gave?
Why—of wisdom's starry birth—
Why—of wisdom's starry worth—
Why the like from spirit dearth
Sing amid the grave?

Beings earthly strive for nought—
Bliss on earth in vain is sought—
Thus the ages long have taught
Poor unholy man!
But for all, through being's stay,
Will he strive, from day to day,
In the search for higher sway
Under Heaven's ban!

Ere the night of nature's clock—
Ere the all destroying shock—
Get thy feet upon the Rock
Crowned with spirits pure!
Such, of bottom broad and deep,
Shall, as starlets wake and sleep,
For thy ever lasting keep
Peacefully endure!

WHICH IS BEST?

To think our Father made
This sphere of light and shade?—
Or chance the work essayed?—
Which is best?

To think our Bible right
And keep in wisdom's light?—
Or choose the way of night?—
Which is best?

To think and teach our kind
The path of peace to find?—
Or let them wander blind?—
Which is best?

To think our Father's eye
Marks all aneath the sky?—
Or unobserved we die?—
Which is best?

To think our loved await
By heaven's shining gate?—
Or out of being's state?—
Which is best?

To think when life is sped
Of brighter lands ahead?—
Or nothingness instead?—
Which is best?

A GOD.

Wherever we may go abroad,
Wherever Nature meets the eye,
We ever know there is a God
To this immense Creation nigh.

The starry host, a-launch above,
The starry host, thro higher laws,
Declare above, the wisdom, love
And grace of this Immortal Cause.

Thro harmony's accordant springs,
Thro harmony's accordant skies,
All aggregated Being sings
To aggregation's Author Wise.

OUR TIME.

A few short days, a few short months,
A few short years, to flow,
And we who live and breathe and move
Shall dissolution know!

How idle, then, so fair a prime
To pass in fruitless strife,
In which is all our bonded time
For building unto life!

A few short days, a few short months,
A few short years, to flow,
And we who live and breathe and move
Shall dissolution know!

Ere quite the precious sands are run,
Ere quite we pass the brink,
With sight to see the setting sun,
Now let us look and think!

By waters still of peace the Lord
Would truly help us nigh,
To have the life below accord
With that true life on high!

LOVE, WORK AND WORTH.

With thought of nought that doth of soul aspire,
Excepting such as doth the needs supply
Of food and clothing gainst the earth and sky,
Let me, O Lord, Thy Love alone desire!
With thought of nought that doth of soul aspire,
But bearing bread to souls in hunger found,
And binding up for such the spirit wound,
Let me, O Lord, Thy Work alone desire!
With thought of nought that doth of soul aspire,
But bearing light to souls in darkness bound,
And being guide for such to sunny ground,
Let me, O Lord, Thy Worth alone desire!
That so, with Love and Work in such accord,
Thou wilt Thy Worth, O Lord, to such reward!

SO LET US LIVE!

So Let us live, that when we die,
About the country, far and nigh,
Each enemy to each shall sigh
With heavy heart!—
"Thus splendidly may you and I
Effect our part!"

So let us live, that when we die,
Our happy souls may upward fly
To that delightful life on high
Which never ends!
The stores of joy's eternity
True life attends!

O THINK!

"O Think! My Soul! As speed the moments fleet!"
The failing earth is sighing!
"And daily strive to render more complete
That task that death is nighing!"

"For Time is short, and constant toil is meet,"
The moaning air is crying!
"And such as hope to home by Jesus' seat
Must be alive and trying!"

MY HEART.

My Heart is cold,
My heart is cold!
Jesus, below,
Where evil's band
Doth bear command
Dim is the glow!

My heart is cold,
My heart is cold!
Jesus, above,
For even all
Upon our ball
Warm it with love!

MY FATHER!

My Father, reigning high,
Above the starry sky,
Yet, ever staying nigh,
To Thee I call!—
My Strength thro early charm,
Mid self-endangered harm,
Thy All-sustaining arm,
Else straight I fall!

Let not my soul, asway,
Thro evil's stage, estray,
The Ever-Shining Way,
Thou Spirit Dear!
Till Earth is safely run,
Earth's sinnings so to shun,
For Christ Thy Shielding Son,
Assist Thou Here!

LEAD US!

Lead us, Loving Kindness,
Out of Satan's thrall!
Here, amid the blindness,
And the night we fall!
Life's eternal tower
Seek we servants small!
Lend the living power
Ere we perish all!

Lead us, Loving Kindness,
Out of moral night!
Take away the blindness,
Shed the living light!
Make our lowly being
Glow with virtue bright!
Duty's service seeing
Great shall be the might!

MY CLAIMS?

And do I claim that Christ is mine,
And I am His below,
And fail to cast my light divine
Upon my brother's woe?

Will He Who went the way of sin
And crucifixion bore,
To save my soul's unworthy kin
Require of me no more?

Ah yes; and do I here remain,
By duty's self withstood,
To walk the faith-alighted plain
Amongst the wise and good?

'Tis willed to pierce with fearless heart
The warring hordes of night,
To work the faith-alighting part
Thro ways of might and right!

SURELY THINE!

Let me forever shun the shame,
With undeserved caress,
To arrogate for aught the claim
Which earth cannot possess!

Let rare humility engage,
With artless self design,
To hold revereingly the stage
Where all is surely Thine!

AWAKE!

Awake! My Heart! ere life is past
And sow the fairest seed thou hast
By handful large and free!—
Uncaring quite, if what is cast
Return no fruit to be amassed
By His in labor's fee!

Awake! My Heart! ere life is past
And sow the fairest seed thou hast
Abroad to soil and sea!—
That Truth's Eternal Lord, Who fast
Will gather in the Earth at last
May not the Loser be!

A WISH.

My Wish is forth to speed the good I can:
Whether I stand or fall,
At God's appointed task is nought to man:
"Heaven hath and end in all.*

A WILL.

My Will is the working of my duty here,
Whatever that duty shall be:
"The Lord is my Helper and I will not fear
What man shall do unto me"**

A WORK.

Acrostic. *

A Work thou hast, my heart!
True-devoted be!
Pilgrim poor, in Heaven's part
Is thy ministry!

Not thro empty sound
Weary human kind!
To the hight of thought profound
Measure thou of mind!

Kingdoms shall awake
With thy zeal and truth!
His eternal bread shall make
Feeble age arise and take
Steps of sprightly youth!

THE WORKS.

How Vast the Works, by Heaven's favor large,
That still confront my view!
"The Sun will set before I have discharged
What I must strive to do!"*

THY WORKS.

I love Thy Works, my Author Dear!
Of faulty part they all are free!
Instructors sage in Duty's sphere
To open souls they ever be!

I love Thy Works, my Author Dear!
With perfect good they all agree!
Instructed thus in Goings here
Let grateful praise go unto Thee!

* Shakespeare.
** Heb. xiii—6.

THE MOUNTAIN.

A Mountain, by faith, I descry;
It rises aloft to the sky;
And Duty is laboring high.

Awaken, my Spirit, thy prod!
There all of His Saintliest trod!
Be swift to the Summit of God!

UP!

Up, From the circuit of sorrow,
Up, from the circuit of sin!
Up, for the Savior, to borrow
Aid for the spirit, within!

Night's sullen armies are round me,
Great is the gathering strife!
Ere the stern leader hath found me
Strengthen the perishing life!

Up, from the circuit of sorrow,
Up, from the circuit of sin!
Up, for the Savior, to borrow
Aid for the spirit, within!

Faith, that can never be shaken,
Hope, that can never retire!
Charity wide, tho' forsaken,
Seeketh the strongest desire!

DOWN!

Down the dark deep
Blindly they sweep!—
Beings of better estate!—
Unto the foe,
Waiting below!—
Hell and destruction the fate!

Down the dark deep
Virtue must creep!—
Millions are dying therein!—
Go with thy light,
Christian of might!—
Rescue the fallen from sin!

EXTINCTION.

Acrostic.*

A Time there is when ill should die,
Little tho' viewed by common eye.
Fire, ruddy fire, all admit,
Is quenchable as soon as lit.
Quickly, by swift discerning folks,
Trodden beneath the heel, it chokes.

Out struck's the beauty whence they come,
Which strikes the saving spirit dumb!
Being on being green with crime,
Suffered to waste thro' flames which climb!

Rivers Of Peace! A World Of Woe!
Cannot Your Waters, Strong of Flow,
Quench Our Remorseless Strife Below?

HONESTY.
Acrostic.*

To Thyself, fair Honesty,
Be all honor given!
Honest thoughts and deeds for me,
As the arm by which I see
The enchanter riven!

World on world of purest joy
Goes with purest duty!
Is there nought of base alloy
To afford of base annoy,
Be his station low or high,
One whose soul is beauty!

Man his own degree of bliss
Pick'd thro his own bias!
Out of properties amiss
Of a perfect happiness,
Ten parts here may favor this,
Thousand there may try us!

PURITY.

Of Virtue's Service dear, my soul,
Lop off each ill desire,
And tread the Way of Virtue's goal
In her own fair attire!

Of Virtue's sloughs, of like control,
Averting well the mire,
Rush on, thro Love by Heaven's scroll
Extinguishing the fire!

FAITH AND HOPE.

My faith and hope are great,
My expectations small;
And favors out of Bounty late
About my presence fall.

In this unknowing state,
I venture not to call;
And trusting thus of Bounty late
I hide the Lord of all.

JOY AND PRAISE.

I'm full of joy!
I'm full of joy!
For, Jesus sits above!
And thro' alloy
And drear annoy
Doth cast abroad His love!

I'm full of praise!
I'm full of praise!
Awake, my feeble song!
And rightly raise
The happy lays
Which unto Christ belong!

* Shakespeare.

THANKS.

Let Grateful Thanks arise,
My all-receiving heart!
To Him that guards in favor wise
Be all thy spirit-part!

Let Grateful Thanks arise,
My all-receiving soul!
To Him that guides in favor wise
Be all thy spirit-dole!

THANKS AND PRAISES, A DUTY AND BEAUTY.

To Make our Thanks and Praises known
To Him that rules on heaven's throne,
Nor fails so rash a race to own,
Is duty!

To make our Thanks and Praises known
To Him that rules on heaven's throne,
For all the care and kindness shown,
Is beauty!

SING, MY HEART!

Sing, My Heart! Thy Father God
Down from Heaven gazes!
Shields He each imperfect clod
Deep in earthly mazes!

Sing, My Heart! Thy Father God
Gentle Merit raises!
Underneath the smile or rod
Give eternal praises!

COME WITH ME!

O Come with me to Heaven's Land!—
To Heaven's Land Above!—
And Join the joyous Angel Band
To sing the Savior Dove!—
O come with me,
O come with me
To Heaven's Land Above!

O come with me to Heaven's Land!—
To Heaven's Land Above!—
For all may touch its Sunny Strand
Whose Star is Living Love!—
O come with me,
O come with me
To Heaven's Land Above!

DRINK WITH ME!

Pleasure Maketh full her bowl,
Worthy one a-sea!
If she miss thy burning soul,
Come and drink with me!

Doth the fairy sister, gold,
Worthy one a-sea,
Still thy needed treasure hold,
Come and drink with me!

Hath the black assailant, wrong,
Worthy one a-sea,
Broken love's attendant throng,
Come and drink with me!

Hath the busy brother, death,
Worthy one a-sea,
Cut thy love from mortal breath,
Come and drink with me!

GO!

Go early unto Wisdom Wide!
With Wisdom what thou hast confide!
Let Wisdom Fair alone preside
Affection o'er!
Let God The Father undenied
Abundance score!

Go early unto Ways of Worth!
Leave False Demer'it deep of dearth!
Let Just Discern'ment heed the hearth
Of barren lack!
Let Good abroad about the earth
Of badness slack!

Go early unto Grief's abode!
There wretched tears so long have flowed!
To share Affliction's heavy load
True sorrow pay!
Help such adown the rocky road
From such away!

So wisely act thro life's short day!
So welcome forth the shadows gray!
So glad shall be the waking ray
Of beamy love!
So grace shall ever hold the way
Of bliss above!

O LAMP!

O Lamp,—Adown the ages all,
From Zion's Holy Hight,
That no benighted heart may fall,
Affording Heaven's Light!—
Thy rays of Peace, so fair and bright,
Do bar abounding gloom,
And change the World from Error's blight
To Truth's Eternal Bloom!

O for a momentary sight,
Of waiting Climes Above,
Where rules upon a throne of right
The Royal Lord of Love!—
My soul, in Thy unfailing beam,
Awaked to bolder flight,
Would mount the Starry Skies that gleam
About the God of Night!

THE LIGHT.

O House of Jacob, come ye and let us walk in the Light of the Lord.—Isaiah II-5.

With a loving and true accord, brother,
With a loving and true accord,
" Let us walk in the Light of the Lord," brother,
" Let us walk in the Light of the Lord!"

To inherit a fair reward, brother,
To inherit a fair reward,
" Let us walk in the Light of the Lord," brother,
" Let us walk in the Light of the Lord!"

THE TRUE LIGHT.

" I Am The True Light."

We know it, Lord;
And more abhorr'd,
We hold the shadows here,
Whilst yet Thy Lore
Doth more and more
Amidst the world appear.

Yet Darkness sleeps
O'er many steeps;
And doubting man is slow
To let The Light
Assist the sight
Amidst the world below.

We note the ray;
And day by day,
From Being's Soul and Source,
To aid the feet
The good to greet
The brighter shines the course.

Let Holiness
The heart impress!
Let each as he is blest
Give out The Light
Thro all the night
To shine upon the rest!

DIVINE EFFULGENCE.

At Times, atwixt the clouds that roll
Across the sky of mortal life,
May fall a beam upon the soul
Apart from mortal strife.

I see the strange effulgence all
The while the spirit voices swell!
I see the strange effulgence fall
That tongue can never tell!

Its sunny stream is like the light
That dies upon the dusky lawn!
It sets the sight the blacker night
That views it thus withdrawn!

SHEEN OF GLORY.

All The Earth is sheen of glory!
All the sky hath nought of gloom!
Space denies the grievous story
Set imaginary doom!

Mark the artless song of childhood!
Mark the artless soug of bird!
Thro the echo-speaking wildwood
Roll the carols undeferr'd!

PUBLIC GOSSIP.

"What Will the People say?"
Poor feeble heart!
Let Not the People sway
Duty's high part!

What Would the Father say?
Welcome each dart!
Conscience Alone obey
Out from the start!

CHRISTIAN EQUIPAGE.

List, Ye Pilgrim, A while, of mortality's ground,
Where the storms of Contention arise!
We may wisely a while, of eternity's bound,
Weigh the Words of the Key of the skies!

Saith the Scripture, "Put on the whole armor of God,
And be strong in the Powers of His Might!
For we wrestle with more than the flesh and the blood
In the Powers that abide of the night!

Gird with Truth be your loins shod with Peace be your feet,
Then, the breastplate of Righteousness wear!
And to quench all the darts of the wicked you meet
Then, the shield of the Faith wisely bear!

Take Salvation's safe helmet, and grasp in your hand,
The strong sword of the Spirit, and go!
Seek the armies of error, and grandly withstand
All the strokes of the strenuous foe!"

CHRIST'S DISCIPLES.

Not With the shining spear,
That calls for brother life,
And sets the nations back in fear,
They go upon the strife!

For now the Captain cries,
In calls of brother love,
"And be ye as the serpent wise,
But harmless as the dove!"

O'er Asia's spuring plains,
Arrayed in gospel light,
To set the sinner free of chains,
They go the steps of night!

O'ercome the cruel foe,
Captivity and death,
The conquerors of all below,
They yield devotion's breath!

PRINCE AND PRISONER.

A Tale is told
Of one of old,
A Prince of high estate;
He took his way
From pleasant day
Within a prison gate.

A captive blank
This man of rank
Espies in rags and woe;
His clothing fair
He changes there
And bids the weary "go!"

So Heaven's Prince,
Some ages since,
Sustained our bonded clan;
Of fairest worth,
He passed to earth,
Emancipating man.

Our raiment grim
Was given Him:
Our galling bondage broke;
His raiment fair
He bade us wear;
And gentle freedom woke!

ETERNAL TRUTH.

Eternal Truth! Thro all the air,
Thro all the soil and sea,
Of all the Earth, O what so fair,
And so abused as she?

The tongue of lying speech that dross,
Thro Bounty's service suave,
The storm of vengeful Hate doth toss,
Secures Forbearance brave!

Eternal Truth! Thro all the air,
Thro all the soil and sea,
Of all the Earth, O what so fair,
And so abused as she?

For Him believing life no loss,
The erring kind to save,
She lights the Heart upon the cross,
And triumphs o'er the grave!

UNFAILING PRESENCE.

"I Will never leave thee,"
Saith the Lord above!
Whatsoever grieve thee,
Trust to living love!
Fair Compassion hovers,
Seeing ills severe!
Tenderly He covers
Sorrow's children near!

"I Will never leave thee,"
Heaven's sighing few!
What if man deceive thee,
God is ever true!
Learn to bear the crosses,
Like His servants old!
Out of plainest drosses
Streameth purest gold!

UNTO THEE!

Our Royal Master! Unto Thee,
Enthroned of Highest Majesty,
Unceasingly our praises be!

Thy All-Creative Will hath made,
Thy Beautifying Hand arrayed
Thy Star upon Thy grassy blade!

Our Royal Master! Unto Thee,
Enthroned of Highest Majesty,
Unceasingly our progress be!

Thy All-Creative Will hath made,
Thy Beautifying Hand arrayed
Thy Sun upon Thy orbit staid!

IMMORTAL LORD!

Immortal Lord,
With one accord,
Thy sons Thy Self repay!
We gather here
With holy cheer
And celebrate Thy sway!

All undeserved,
Thy Love preserved,
Thy sons afar astray!
In shoes unmeet
Appeared Thy feet
And Meekness stood Thy Sway!

To this, our flock,
A Mighty Rock,
Eternal Father, Be!
And kindly save
From Peril's Wave
All Worshippers of Thee!

"JESUS WEPT."

"Jesus Wept;" Tho not for losses,
Such as selfish souls bewail;
Far above the earthly drosses,
Such as sorrows deep entail;
Love it was He bore to others,
Which His feelings overran;
Love to parents, sisters, brothers
With the fellowship of man.

"Jesus Wept;" The King of glory,
Straight He shines away the gloom!
Far adown the ages hoary,
Light awakes about the tomb!
Loved the laud of unbelievers,
Loved the land of vicious strife!
For the sighing sister grievers
Lazarus the dead hath life!

THERE.

We shall meet with the purified there,
From perils uncounted below!
With that truest of people we ever shall share
All the beauties that region forever shall bear
Neath Bounty's affectionate glow!

"We shall finish our melodies there,
With nothing their sweetness to mar!
We shall make them complete, now afloat upon air.
Broken bits, like the parts of a penitent's prayer,
Or gleams of a cloud-fretted star!"

WAITING.

Like The Sun upon the river,
Sending forth the light divine,
Ere they sped to greet the Giver,
Did the sinless shine!—
They are waiting still another,
On the summer sea!
They are waiting still a brother,
And they beacon me!

Up the valley dark and dreary,
Howsoever now oppress'd,
Go I forth of spirit cheery,
Nighing perfect rest!—
They are waiting still another,
On the summer sea!
They are waiting still a brother,
And they beacon me.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

I.

The Lord awaiteth thee!
Await His angel band!
They soar about the summer sea!
They seek thy brother hand!—
Away, away, away!
Away from mortal night!
To bask in never-ceasing day,
My spirit, take thy flight!

They suffer no annoy!
They nothing see of pain!
They soar above the higher joy!
They sing the deathless strain!—
Away, away, away!
Away from mortal night!
To bask in never-ceasing day,
My spirit, take thy flight!

II.

Thro' Ways of Earth I've fought the better fight;
I've finished up the work, at birth appointed,
For purposes of future good to man;
And trusting all with God, in peace I go:
"Heard ye not even now a bless-ed troop
Invite me to a banquet; whose bright faces
"Cast thousand beams upon me like the sun?
They promised me eternal happiness!"*

A SPIRIT CALL.

A Spirit Call,
Low-echoing adown the Skies Above,
At Night's still fall,
Upon adoring Nature murmur'd "Love!"

My ear it found,
As Music best a buoyant ear befits,
"Like the sweet sound
That breathes upon a bank of violets!"*

DREAM OF PEACE.

Up The Lofty Zion
Leads the lazy lion
Forth the little lamb,
Now secure and calm!—
Melodies are ringing
In the air,—
Rapture's sweetness flinging
Everywhere!

Loving one another,
Each by Adam brother,
And of common dust,
Man with man is just!—
Melodies are ringing
In the air,—
Rapture's sweetness flinging
Everywhere!

* Shakespeare.

EXPRESSION FAILS.

Vain, Spirit, vain
Are all thy babbled tales!
In singing o'er endearment's store
Expression fails!

Vain, Spirit, vain?
Nay! such a truth assails!
Unspoken lore attains the door
Of glory's pales!

Vain, Spirit, vain
Thy work of earth may be!
Each effort grand the sifting sand
Unseen may flee!

Vain, Spirit, vain?
Nay! what is that to thee?
He'll understand Who shaped the land
And greater sea!

SILENCE.

Deepest joys and deepest sorrows,
Centered in the human breast,
Till the end of earth's tomorrows,
Slumber unexpress'd!

Deepest joys and deepest sorrows,
Served thro One that doeth best,
With the charm our silence borrows,
Then shall make us blest!

DEATH.

Death, Death, Death,
He came of Eden's sin,
And down thro time he rides, sublime,
Along in the nation's din!

Death, Death, Death,
He calls by many a road,
And carries many a precious form
To sleep in his dark abode!

Death, Death, Death,
The young of spirits fair,
And they whose prime is shorn by time,
Alike in his slaughters share!

Death, Death, Death,
The rich and poor of earth,
The high and low with him must go,
Whatever their rank or worth!

Death, Death, Death,
He searches soil and sea,
And creatures all upon our ball
Must yield to his stern decree!

Death, Death, Death,
The wicked fear his knife,
But Glory's Band regardless stand
To welcome Eternal Life!

DEPARTURE.

As Stars appear, and twinkle, one by one,
Till heaven's canopy is jewel'd o'er,
The while beyond the far Pacific Shore
Recedes the weary light-imparting sun,
Shall Love's sweet messengers of peace and good,
Ere life's swift orb her latest ray has shed,
Consort about the unattended bed
Of him hy truth who ever bravely stood.
The earth wherein he moved grows strangely dim,
But regions fairier above appear,
And gently break upon his a-ged ear
The voices born of highest cherubim.
"Make way for him! My People, make ye way
"For Honest Worth!" they hear The Father say!

AFFECTION'S TEAR.

Thro Ways alorn of spirit love,
Aswathed of spirit gloom,
Weep we the loss of kindred dear
For saints now gathered home?

Thro Ways alive the soil above,
Aneath the spirit dome,
Weep we the lack of sorrow's tear
For sinners still that roam!

MOZART.

Songster! Alas with grief,
I look on that poor day,
When Music's silver throated chief
At Death's harsh portal lay.

Soaring, enfranchised, forth,
In Nature's lyral moan,
Sped Music's soul unscathed from earth
To Heaven's parent throne!

Little, as Winter blew
About thy hurried clay,
That desecrative people knew
Of him they hove away!

Ages, succeeding, learn
About thy grandeur lone,
And down the cycles vainly turn
To bless thy grave unknown!

JENNY LIND.

Warbler! Endeared of my childhood,
Just as pale Winter rolls nigh,
Flitting, as bird of the wildwood
Unto a sunnier sky!
Earth has not bid thee good bye!

Still o'er the seasons succeeding,
Out of bright mansions on high,
Earth shall be tenderly heeding
Carols not chanted to die!
Nightingale, never good bye!

THE WESLEYS.

O Brothers:—When, in these forgetful days,
Of wealth, of ease, of faithlessness and wrong,
Contemplative, from earth's contending throng,
I step aside, to see the saintly blaze,
That, like the ever steady summer rays,
Sent forth by ardent sol, from morn to night,
To yield the wayward nations life and light,
Come out of thy united souls,—my gaze
Perceives, thro error's still beclouded maze,
In all thy course, thy brother men to save,
From punishment declared beyond the grave,
One ceaseless stream of sermons, song and praise!
Still lives thy church her founders still to bless!
Still lead her forth thro ways of righteousness!

EDWARD DUNBAR.

Author of The Hymn,
"There's A Light In The Window For Thee."

Avaunt! Ye Stiff Prudes of the Partial Security!
Impute Not the Wrong to the Father Above!
The Son now astray from the stage of his purity
Would the Mother a moment debar from her love?

Much less shall the High and the Holy Paternity!
Stern Nature His Spirits unbounded shall roam!
A Light in the Window of Waiting Maternity
At the Eventide gathers each Wanderer home!

And Dunbar! I waive all the error's intensity!
The Father I worship my brother preserves!
Thy passions have flung to the earth their insensity
While thy soul as a jewel thy mother now serves!

So labors the ship by the god's* inebriety!
So sweetly she rests when the voyage is past!
All battered and scarred by the storm's insatiety
With her sisters at anchor in harbor at last!

ROBERT BURNS.

Sweet Bard; Thy native fame
Hath need for nought of mine!
The Sun's all-bright unfailing flame
Hath need for nought to shine!

I yet thro native fire
Attune my feeble tongue!
The while by Earth's unfailing choir
Thy fair renown is sung!

For who can hear Thy strains,
So full of rapture, ring,
Whate'er The Master Lyrist deigns,
And not desire to sing?

* Neptune, the god of the sea.

That so Thy songlets fall,
What'er Thy subject be,
I yield to Music's silver thrall,
And joy and grieve with Thee!

With Thee, by Irvine's side,
In Scotia's country fair!
With Thee, by Lugar's tuneful tide,
And gay and gurgly Ayr!

With Thee, by Irwin's side,
By Afton, Nith and Cree!
With Thee, by Doon's and Yarrow's tide,
And Devon's, gay and free!

With Thee, I, musing, hear,
On fair ethereal wing,
The lav'rock glad, the mavis clear,
The lark and linnet sing!

With Thee, in "flowery May,"
With Thee, in "Autumn mild,"
I ramble through "the garden gay,"
And range "the lonely wild!"

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

O Mirror, passing great of mortal kind!
To thy reflective face in every age,
The idiot, the middle wise, the sage,
Alike, may turn, and truest image find!
Would careless men, no longer running blind,
To private ignorance, but look in thee,
How would the cloud of each dispers-ed be,
And knowledge brighten all our world of mind!
What light would greet the poor unlettered hind,
That quite unknown, pursues his simple task,
And pierces not beneath the outer mask,
A thread of mystery to e'er unwind!
What floods of further light do thus await
The wards of wisdom unto higher state!

PHILIP SHERIDAN.

My heart is sad, my heart is sad,
My very soul is sad to-day,
That he that early made it glad
Hath passed away!

I knew him not, till common care,
In common service set our hand,
To ward before contention's glare
Our common land!

And then how like the steely stone
Wherewith the steady magnet dwells,
He led to love thro blood alone
As story tells!

And can there love abide in strife
With truth's sustaining smiles of peace?
And can there love abide where life
Forgets her lease?

Step out when guns no longer roar
And wing-ed balls no longer hiss!
And ask from ways of vital gore
A soldier this!

The ores where fires the brightest glow
Will unto each the nighest glide!
And such as share of blackest woe
Are nighest tied!

Can now these sunny years have wound
Time's cycles since that strife below?
Can now this vividness around
That strife bestow?

Ah yes! And yet, with decades sped
Fair columns still are trailing by!
And thou dost now with braves ahead
In bivouac lie!

SPIRITS SPED.

O Tenderly on spirits sped away
Let daily musings steal!
Forget the wonted trespasses in clay
Thro duty's holy zeal!

And deem their state above our state of breath
As one of fairest cheer!
"That life is better life past fearing death
Than that which lives to fear!"*

SAVING SLEEP.

O Lay Them soft away—
Thy Loved—to saving sleep!
In chambers still of parent clay,
The starry tears of floral May
Their memories shall weep!

O Lay Them soft away—
Thy Loved—to saving sleep!
A little longer time of fray,
And thou aneath the tears of May
Shalt take a rest as deep!

THE ODOR.

How Sweet is the odor
Attending the hand
That is bearing the beautiful rose,
From bowers slow-paling
Of autumn assailing
To beauty's serener repose!

How sweet is the odor
Attending the wake
Of the bounteous worker of love,
While outward thro masses
Of error he passes
To mansions eternal above!

* Shakespeare.

THEIR REST.

How Sweet their rest, thought I,
From ways so weary here!
Upheld thro hope, in trust they lie,
And thrive in spirit cheer!

How Sweet their rest, to me,
Who still with mortals sing!
O Grave, where is thy victory?
O Death, where is thy sting?

THE ADMONITION.

Like to a sound from out the grass decayed,
I seem to hear a sound from out the graves
That gather in our frail mortality!

Unlike the speech of this unthinking world,
Of solemn admonition tis a word
By saint and sinner unto mortal man!

Thro Wisdom's Self, adapted unto each,
As each bath ear to hear and comprehend,
Let each with awe befitting all attend!

And thus, shall we to ways angelic nigh,
And wisely here, thro admonition high,
With zealous heed, forever hence comply!

THE MONUMENT.

Tis Not the monument of brass,
Nor marble, sent to cry
The fame of one above the grass,
To greet the passer by,—
Tis not the vast bequest of wealth,
Upon the hour of death,
Nor bare entreaty sent of stealth,
Amid the passing breath,—
That bears the mark of honest worth,
Or proof undoubted gives,
That wrong, assembled thus, of earth,
Thro change of purpose, lives!

The real monument, the gift,
The real heartfelt prayer,
As down the stream of time we drift,
Thro all its circuit fair,
Is building, flowing, pouring high,
Of birth-awakened praise,—
Of very minor things: an eye,
Diffusing kindly rays,
A brother's shaded course to cheer,
A word, a hand, in love,
By just discernment tendered here,
Record Due Worth Above!

Book Second

Echoes of Home

Introductory

Here, in Book Second, I have set the Songs that seem peculiarly homelike.

Here, may be seen some of the Songs, Letters, and Lines, that serve to show some of the simple thoughts, elicited by some of the sundry experiences strown along life's journey.

Here, may be shared a many a sad and sweet remembrance of a many a loved companion, long passed to the land of spirits.

Here, by a touch of nature, may father and mother, sister and brother, husband and wife, son and daughter, hater and lover, be brought together and baptized anew with the pearly dew of being's early morning.

—S. B. R.

Echoes of Home

THE CHANGE.

In, by the doors and the windows,
Flitted the warblers gay,
And, perched on the rough beams overhead,
As alone I mused or wrote or read,
Chanted their roundelay.

Since, by the ceiling that's shaven,
Hiding the shakes* above,
My birds are estranged, and soar aloof,
But divinely still from off the roof,
Floateth their strains of love.

Verily, here is the moral
Unto the pilgrim heart,
Declaring that kingly Nature's own
Are the happy subjects of a throne
Higher than that of art!

Wealth may inhabit the castle
Only to see it shut,
To sunnier joys that cheer the hours
Of the host the Holy Father dowers
Poverty's simple hut!

THE LOWLY COT.

O Wealth! Thy pround abode's supply,
As if with Pleasure's self to bless,
Aneath the earth-encircling sky,
I would not have for happiness!—
A lowly cot!
For glory's spot,
I'd look within a lowly cot!

Tis there, as sages all confess,
By evolution's silent wing,
Attired in Nature's simple dress,
The worthiest of mortals spring!—
A lowly cot!
For glory's spot,
I'd look within a lowly cot!

Tis there a noble father reigns,
In all the pride of heart content,
Above the earth-encircling gains,
By oft-remembered Heaven lent!—
A lowly cot!
For glory's spot,
I'd look within a lowly cot!

Tis there a loving mother toils,
And trains the tiny plant of man,
Aside from Satan's serpent coils,
To serve the kind Jehovah's plan!—
A lowly cot!
For glory's spot,
I'd look within a lowly cot!

* A sort of shingle.

THE LOFTY MANSION.

Beautiful Mansion! Rich is he
Soon to arrive and call thee "home"?
Rich in the treasures for which I see
Princes with thirst and hunger roam?

Beautiful Mansion! Thou are still
Shrouded to Good's immortal bands!
Down from the Hight of the Holy Hill
Shineth The House Not Made With Hands!

Beautiful Mansion! Poor is he
Soon to arrive and call thee "home"?—
Poor in the treasures for which I see
Paupers with thirst and hunger roam?

Beautiful Mansion! Thine may still
Perishing Gold to garners clear!
Up at the Hight of the Holy Hill
Love And Delight Thro' God Appear!

THE LOVELY EDEN.

We've a lovely Eden, with bolted gate,
Within our beings all;
We the lovely Eden would claim, ere late,
As conquerors at call.

With the hopes serene, o'er the starry years,
We strike in bold array;
With the high contempt for the sorry tears,
We strive in stern affray.

We enjoy a part of the goodness bright,
Thro' wise All-Goodness sent;
We the greater part of the goodness slight,
Thro' wicked discontent.

We accept the least of the bounty near,
Thro' wise All-Bounty poured;
We reject the most of the bounty here,
Thro' wicked Mammon's hoard.

THE BEAUTIFUL ISLE.*

"There's a beautiful Isle in the river of time,
Where it flows from the fountain of years;
And its skies are more fair than Ital-l-a's clime,
And it knows neither sorrow nor tears.
There the birds ever carol, the cloudlets float o'er,
And the dewdrops are pearls to the eye;
While the waves sing a song on its pebble-strown shore,
As they toss their white arms to the sky.
"Tis the Island of youth, that dear opulent isle,
Where the roses all bloom without thorns;
And the sunsets depart with an envious smile
At the glorious hues of the morns.
O fairest of Isles in the river of time!
O ever green Isle of our youth!
We leave thy blest shores while our matin bells chime,
In search of the treasure of truth!"

* Cook.

But the sweets of the Isle in the river of time,
In the skies of the spirit shall live;
And the farther we tend from the shores of our prime,
Must they fairier harmonies give.
We shall hear the sweet carols of warblers that come,
On the odorous breath of the past;
We shall hear the sweet murmur of wavelets that roam,
To the verge of the waters o'erglass'd.
We shall view the sweet pearls of the dews of the morn,
As they bask in the radiant light;
We shall view the sweet roses unknowing of thorn,
And behold the fair sunsets of night.
O hearken thou long on the river of time!
O hear the bewildering lays!
The anthems awakened of infancy's chime
Are wed to eternity's praise!

THE CURRENT DIM.

I Love, in solitude to meditate;
I love, against the current dim of age
To hold the spirit-course, and greet the fount,
Wherein were imaged truth and purity
And all the fair be-atitude above:—
When, with a Brother—now afar before—
Upon the way of Liberty and God—
My glories still abode amongst the hills,
That still embrace the vine-embowered cot.

I thus, successfully do overcome;
By oft-recurring call about the shrine
Of artless babyhood and parent love,
I do suppress the enemy within:—
Which, like a weed—of soil fructiferous—
Aneath the genial Sun—doth else appear,
Responsive unto enemies without—
As self-desires thro' blessings overplussed,
That rob us quite of peace and happiness.

THE DAYS OF OLD.

The days of old,
The days of old,
When earth is waxing cold,
And soothless fate
Would assault our state,
They speak with assurance bold!—
The days of old,
The days of old,
The beautiful days of old!

The days of old,
The days of old,
Their pure embraces hold
For us who wait
For the Master Great
That wealth that surpasseth gold!—
The days of old,
The days of old,
The beautiful days of old!

THE LONG AGO.

In The Fairy Land
Of the Long Ago,
When the locks are white
And the steps are slow,
What a bliss shall the true
And the faithful know,
Here below!

In the Fairy Land
Of the Long Ago,
Will the spirit then
To her childhood go,
And again with the God
Of the morning glow,
After woe!

BEAUTIFUL DREAM.

Beautiful Dream of long ago,
When Earth appeared as Eden fair,
And joyous spirits shone a-glow,
Embraced of morning's splendor rare!—
Beautiful dream, beautiful dream,
Beautiful dream of long ago!

Beautiful Dream of long ago,
Extend us still thy starry stay,
And cheer the shadow land below,
Until thy singers soar away!—
Beautiful dream, beautiful dream,
Beautiful dream of long ago!

AFFECTION BOLD.

As Sol's first rise arrays in ruddy gold
Earth's summer landscape wild, from mount to vale,
As shrub and stream and stone, upon her trail,
Affords, a moment's space, a wealth untold,
So life in love most true all kindred mold
Presents to childhood fair. In happy cheer,
We delve the maze of this our wonder-sphere,
And doubt approaches not affection bold.
Could time forever thus our dust infold,
How good to quite escape that bitterness,
Shed forth throughout our rivers sweet of bliss,
In after-age by hearts but false and cold!
Yet grace survives in her and that dear spot!
Our childhood's home and mother fail us not!

EASTERN FIELDS.

I've walked the soil of richer lands,
I've breathed the air of milder skies,
Where greater harvests greet the hands
And brighter beauties meet the eyes.

But nought that clime or country yields,
Beneath the sun's exalted sway,
From those endearing eastern fields
Can bear this wedded heart away.

Here, vegetation, 'neath the smile,
Of undisputed summer shines;
And golden nuggets set the wile,
Amongst the wild Sierra mines.

But there, aneath the sterner sun,
My soul's assured devoted dwell;
And there, with love's own nuggets won,
My dead do whisper—"All is well!"

A PICTURE.

In this soul appears a picture
Of a precious long ago,
That because of nature's stricture
I can never, never show!

With a tint as soft as morning
On a heavy world may throw,
All the steps of day adorning
Doth it ever, ever glow!

In this soul appears a picture
Of a precious long ago,
That because of nature's stricture
I can never, never show!

Would that tongue of language tender
Unto others here below,
Of its sweet unfailing splendor
Could the same but half bestow!

WINTER WEATHER.

Wrought in storm the winter weather,
Still the fancy much unwooed,
As by nature seems to gather
Of a melancholy mood;
And beneath the winter whiteness
Of the wild Sierra near,
Is my heart upon the brightness
That embraced the early year.

Even so amid the battle,
Struck about the later life,
Will again the busy prattle
Wake a thought to sadness rife;
And amongst the merry lispers
Of the soul's devoted cheer,
Mark I yet the mother whispers—
"Be thou dutiful, my dear!"

A HOME PHOTO.

O Faithful View of that most treasured place
Of that most treasured land!
The fairy place of early being's space
With love's endearing band!

O, still for me how sweet is memory
Of each true boyhood nook!
This picture opens up delights for me
Like leaves within a book!

O Best and Blest of Mothers! Standing there,
Afar be every harm!
That so thou mayest weakness better bear,
Accept the willing arm!

Ah, sore and soothless stood thy ministry
Thro straits of sorrow's strife!
But so thou art upon the mount to see
The strength of spirit life!

Imbibe of joy! Nor Soul beside of Earth
Is worthier than thou!
Libations sage of Soundless Seas of Mirth
Are due thy duty now!

How sweet the Speech, of Soul Endeavors Born
Of all thy pensive past!
The Peace and Rest of One Sweet Sabbath Morn
Are now thy bounty vast!

O Cottage, looking out thro ancient trees,
And clinging vines up-led!
O Flowers, freighting every Summer breeze
That courts thy balmy bed!

O Barn, where still the soaring swallows nest,
And beamy space repay!
There still we toil, with surging vigor blest,
And crown thy balmy bay!

Nor should I fail, as speed the flying days,
To note thy burdened floor!—
The solid tiers of hand-awaiting maize
That goodly Autumn bore!—

The happy "huskings," neath the humble light,
Of candle, pumpkin-set!—
The heaping ears thro all the early night
Until by hunger met!

O fields and woodlands, stretching far away,
Yea, each fair dale and hill!
Thou so art stamp'd upon this soul to stay
Until this heart is still!

OPEN THY GATES!

Open Thy Gates, Sweet Memory!
For now this soul is sad!
Open Thy Gates, and give to me
One glance at childhood glad!—
Open Thy Gates, and give to me
One glance at childhood glad!

Fasten Thy Gates, Sweet Memory!
For now this sight is had!
Fasten Thy Gates, and keep for me
All grace of childhood glad!—
Fasten Thy Gates, and keep for me
All grace of childhood glad!

A MEMORY.

The Merry March-awakened days,
When glad as e'er a Poet's fays,
Two Brothers sped the wooded ways,
With auger, trough and tap;—
And when the sun was sinking low,
And cast abroad the parting glow,
And crust appeared upon the snow,
They gathered up the sap;—

The ancient, ample, flooded cask,
That published forth as fair a task,
As any boy could wish to ask,
Above a line of play;—
With log of birch against the back,
Atwixt two stumps the kettle black,
That called the frequent testing smack,
As sped the night away;—

The sirup sweet—the wax of gold
They spread upon the snow-bank cold—
Those sugar-making days of old
The one has sanctified:—
There rose an early call to arms,
And thoughtless quite of private harms,
He outward rushed to war's alarms,
And quick for country died.

SONG OF MEMORY.

Memory's Song I hear!
Memory's sacred song!
And the voices awaking my childish ear
To her saintly strains belong!

Father and mother love!
Father and mother care!
They a sigh of the bounteous Lord above
On the balmy zephyrs bear!

Memory's Song I hear!
Memory's sacred song!
And the voices awaking my childish ear
To her saintly strains belong!

Sister and brother love!
Sister and brother woe!
They a smiler of the bounteous Lord above
On the burdened soul bestow!

THE FIRST ROBIN.

Thou Warbler, now chanting
On yonder bare spray,
While o'er thee is slanting
Chill morning's first ray!
We Welcome thy coming,
Glad robin, once more,
While winter benumbing
Is fleeing before!

Thou Bird of migration,
That goest from fall,
When out o'er the nation
There's sadness for all!
We Welcome thy coming,
Glad robin, once more,
While winter benumbing
Is fleeing before!

A many had heard thee
Deliver thy lay
Ere autumn had spurr'd thee
To sever thy stay!
A many have wearied
Of wasting decay
While winter was warring
And withered away!

The maples that cover
The side of our street
For thee and thy lover
Shall form thy retreat!
There 'stablish thy dwelling
And nurture thy young
While summer is swelling
With notes from thy tongue!

Tho Earth, to impede thee,
Yet slumbers in snow,
Tho little to feed thee
Can nature bestow,
Unshrinking of sadness,
Unseeking of fare,
A spirit of gladness
Thy carols declare!

May I, that am veering,
May I, that complain,
Grow wiser by hearing
Thy happy refrain!
May I, of the shiver
Of shadowless hough,
Sing grace to The Giver
As gaily as thou!

FAR BACK.

Far Back in the years evanished,
Far back to the Eden home,
When ills of the day are banished,
My fancies serenely roam;
For peace and delight and glory,
Are angels of early morn:
For ever they sing the story
Of purest affection born.

Again at the welcome mansion,
A circle unbroken there,
With me in a soul expansion,
A many endearments share;
We number the father, mother,
Five brothers, five sisters, near:
We ever thro' time each other
Would bear all affection dear.

A BIT OF GROUND.

My Father gave me, when a boy,
A bit of ground to call my own;
I went to work in hopeful joy,
And plowed and got away the stone.

The little garden, having cleared,
By care of mine extended o'er,
Thro hope's alluring goodness cheered,
I sowed and got a goodly store.

E'en so, the Faith's own Father God,
Regard doth ever lend to all;
His fairest gifts above the sod
Designed upon the just to fall.

Tho' light, tho' featureless, the field,
Wherein a mortal life is cast,
Thro fair atentions such may yield
A paradisal crop at last.

A SUMMER CALL.

One morning, when nature, in summer's gay dress,
Sang anthems of pleasure, from robin to wren,
And mortals rejoiced in her loving caress,
I came to the place of my youth's fairy glen.

I passed o'er the fields, where, in summers a-gone,
With mates so congenial, I joyously trod,
When life's shining pathway appeared as a lawn,
Which led to the glorious Garden of God.

Dear objects surviving the storm-demon's rage,
While many a partner had fallen from view,
Of joys unabiding the monitors sage,
Yet kept the fair stations like sentinels true.

In music of bird and of bee and of brook,
And music that came of a hundred things more,
In beauties adorning the Painter's fair Book,
All Nature was happy as ever of yore.

A SUMMER BOUQUET.

Fair Jewels of Diamond Rock,
    Fair Jewels of flowery youth,
Thou dost from dear memory's archives unlock,
And show me over the hoarded stock
    Of beautiful love and truth.

A circle unbroken of way,
    A simple affectionate cheer,
That shames the proud world in her evil array,
Is seen thro' all of the artless play
    By father and mother dear.

The dew-drops, a-glitter afar,
    The mullains, of velvety leaf,
The rose and the lily, from dew-bended spar,
Give back to heaven each liquid star
    Instilled by the nigh-time brief.

As day in effulgence awakes,
    In dells of fair summer attire,
The lark from her ledge of security makes
Her way thro' air and the silence breaks
    In songs of her sweet desire.

The swallow from out of the loft,
    Thro' ways of the daisy lands white,
Thro' ways of the buttercup wandering oft,
Thro' ways of timothy pink and soft,
    Directs her enchanting flight.

The robin now calling abroad,
    The songs of her musical throat,
The anthems awaken of beings that laud
The Source Supreme of all joy and gaud
    To such as her singing note.

All life, thus superbly a-ring,
    All songsters, of litheliest glee,
Thro odorous meadows and pasture-lands wing
Hosannas high to the Holy King
    So favoring each degree.

All love, thus superbly a-key,
    All sprites of the sky and sod,
Aspire, whatever the singer may be,
To hymn the heavenly psalmody
    Effused by the Author God.

LOCUST BLOOMS.

And Sweet were the blooms of the locust dear,
    And soft were the airs that blew!
And gay were the sprites in the dayspring clear,
    And purity bore to view!
And gay were the souls in the sports sincere
    Appointed to beams so true!

And Sweet be the blooms of the locust dear,
    And soft be the airs that blow!
And gay be the songs of the warbler clear,
    And bright be the stars that glow!
And gay be the souls in the perfect cheer
    Of Her that awaits below!

ONLY A TREE.

Only a tree
    Of a balmy lea
That witnessed their buoyant glee
    Affordeth the breast
    Of the beamy guest
The beauty of first degree!

Only a key
    To a memory
Of fairiest worth may be—
    Unlocking the heart
    To its severed part—
The spirit that now is free!

THE FOREST BIRD.

There's a warbler, thro' summer, whose song,
As the day is departing, I hear;
And the carols familiar awaken a throng
Of the memories sacred and dear.

How again I rejoicingly roam!
How afreshed are the sports of arrear!
How again 'neath the skies of my infancy's dome
Are the shouts of the deathless and dear!

Unexpelled thro' a life's stormy years,
At the heart dwells affection's sweet tone;
Unexpelled thro' it all as by heavenly cheers,
Sing the spirits of faith that have flown!

How again I rejoicingly roam!
How afreshed are the sports of arrear!
How again 'neath the skies of my infancy's dome
Are the shouts of the deathless and dear!

MY HOME.

From the sunny skies and the verdant plains,
Of the warm and wealthy west!—
Where the sunny summer for ever reigns,
And the smiles of God in the rush for gains
Make cold the human breast!—
With the shudder meet from the land of wheat
To the hardy clime of corn,
Like the bird set free would I fondly flee
By the fairy wings of morn!

For the store I seek in the sphere afar,
Of the soul of greed songht not!
Where the store most fair but the false embar,
And the step of fame hath not been to mar
The most delightful spot!—
With the shudder meet from the land of wheat
To the hardy clime of corn,
Like the bird set free would I fondly flee
By the fairy wings of morn!

A PRECIOUS SPOT.

I.

There's a precious spot away,
By the far Atlantic shore!
And there in thought I fondly stray
And trace the joys of yore.

It is there my sprightly feet
With the feet of one at rest
Careered thro early springtime fleet
Of fair affection blest!

There's a precious spot away,
By the far Atlantic shore!
And there in thought I fondly stray
And trace the joys of yore!

It is there in smiling gates
With the crown of age and worth
Her self-absenting son awaits
The soul who gave us birth!

II.

I fain would come to the precious spot,
To the sense of Wisdom planned!—
Whose sunny fields and whose shady cot
Are replete of Beauty grand!

I fain would come to the precious spot
Of a precious Morning Land!—
Which shines abroad as a verdant lot
Thro a belt of barren sand!

I fain would come to the precious spot
To the Spring's sweet pleasure fanned!—
Whose sunny fields and whose shady cot
Are the sweets of Bounty's hand!

I fain would come to the precious spot
Of a precious Morning Land!—
Whose sunny loves shall deny me not
Thro a life by changes spanned!

O BEAR ME BACK!

I sicken of plains
Where the wheat-field shows
The sinning heart of greed!
I sicken of plains
Where the trade-wind blows
The sounding harp of need!
In the dark cold world
Neath the stranger dome
For the treasure vain
No more I'd roam
To the loss of all below!—
O bear me back
To the dear old home
Whence I came long years ago!

I thirst for the hills
Where the white-birch grows
Mid eastern wildwood calm!
I thirst for the vales
Where the trout-brook flows
Thro' banks of mint and balm!
In the bright warm fields
Neath the native dome
With the spirits fair
Once more I'd roam
And with them to slumber go!—
O bear me back
To the dear old home
Whence I came long years ago!

WHEN I GO HOME!

When I go home, what friends shall there
My long-belated journey hail,
And gather round that hearth most rare
From hill and dale?

And who, that life's sweet morning bless'd
With actions ever true and brave,
Aworn upon the way, shall rest
Within the grave?

When I go home, what tender songs,
Amongst the hills and dales so dear,
Shall wake from music's silvan throngs
Upon my ear?

And what dear notes, surpassing calls,
In Heaven's high and holy cheer,
Shall I thro being's spirit walls,
Then fail to hear?

THE COESEE.

Gliding along, in the valley, below,
Kissing the flower, the twig and the tree,
Turning the mill-wheel, now rapid, now slow,
On, for the home in the billowy sea,
Ever and ever, and ever the same,
Beautiful water, as near thee I stray,
Pensive and lonely, in memory's flame
Beameth the joys of the earlier day.

On thy fair banks, in the bright long ago,
Often I rambled when summer was green,
Thinking, while hearing thy musical flow,
Thinking, while viewing thy beauteous scene,
Over the steps of my journey afar,
Into the future that gaudily shone,
Hiding those sterner obstructions that bar
Each in attaining his favorite throne.

Years have elapsed, and thy lingering son
Taken the circuit of warrior lands,
Struggled thro many a battle, and won
Victory's palm unto loyalty's hands,
Studied the world, and of profit perchance,
Something acquired, to experience sage,
Yielding a profit that time may enhance,
Speeding the practical wisdom of age.

Years have made changes; and seeking their sway,
Singeth thy pilgrim; more rightly I see,
Out of the statelier stage of the way
Symbols of mortal existence in thee:
Now with the changes suits bickering life,
Now with the channel most favoring blest,
Now with the breakers at duteous strife,
Now with the bounteous Ocean of Rest!

THE BUTTERNUTS.

Come! Gather the butternuts!
For October goes,
And takes of the calm profound!
Come! Gather the butternuts!
For November blows,
And they rattle, rattle, rattle to the ground!
They rattle, rattle, rattle!
They rattle, rattle, rattle!
And they rattle, rattle, rattle to the ground!

Come! Gather the butternuts!
For the Hearthstone knows,
And joys in the future bound!
Come! Gather the butternuts!
For the Lord bestows,
And they rattle, rattle, rattle to the ground!
They rattle, rattle, rattle!
They rattle, rattle, rattle!
And they rattle, rattle, rattle to the ground!

THE OLD BUTTERNUT.

Which Fell in a Storm, on the Seventeenth of June, 1882.

Old Tree!—In nameless sweetness blended
With Heaven's sweetest spirit show!
Old Tree! I still thy stay have fended
Till Heaven's Self has struck thee low!

Ah, never more the winds shall battle
Against thy branches' spreading side!
Ah, never more the nuts shall rattle
Against thy branches' spreading pride!

Of thine no more, in autumn storing,
Shall laughing squirrels seek for stealth!
Of thine no more, in winter roaring,
Shall laughing squirrels seek for wealth!

Tis here, at this belov-ed dwelling,
I sang with thee in early time!
Tis here, thro' love forever welling,
I saw my early youthful prime!

My Father's group were undivided,
By dissolution earth-installed!
We ate of meats from thee provided,
As rich as princes palace-walled!

THE HEART OF WORTH.

Acrostic.*

Love, O love the heart of worth,
That with beauty o'er the earth,
Comes to glad thy way!
Too endearing quite to miss,
Late delay thou not the bliss,
Like to pass away!

A rebuff wouldst thou present,
Remorseful, mightst thou hence lament,
Pardon far beyond!
Slowly drifting on the tide,
Carried by the surge of pride
To satan'ic bond!

The supernal graces shine;
Great and gloriously fine,
Sender, each, how meet!
Turns of error, long withstood,
A poor sinner make they good.
Sour make they sweet!

* Shakespeare.

Offense should not the same presume;
Crying "Save us!" when the doom
That's due is down, how vain!
Good already bartered quite!
That's a rounder out of right!
Gone, with all its stain!

O HEART OF MINE!

O Heart of mine! Now far along the way,
Of Fleet Mortality! Above all honor
Of fickle man aspire! Risk thou never
A mite of peace with all his promises!
Enough for thee, yon higher smiles of Heaven,
Which shine above thy head! Keep boldly forth,
Upon the wonted course, a faithful worker
Of bless-ed righteousness! And then, when even
Shall see the starry shades of night about thee,
And seal in darkness all the outer vision,
The ecstasy, upon the wings of trust,
To soar aloft, and leave the lowly dust!

"'Tis certain, Greatness, once fall'n out with fortune,
Must fall out with men too: what the decline is
He shall as soon read in the eyes of others
As feel in his own fall; for men, like butterflies,
Show not their mealy wings but to the summer,
And not a man, for being simply man,
Hath any honor but honor for those honors
That are without him, as place, riches, favor,
Prizes of accident as well as merit:
Which when they fall, as being slippery standers,
The love that leaned on them as slippery too,
Do one pluck down another, and together,
Die in the fall."*

SACRED SONG.

Give me the soul of sacred song
When darkness shrouds the lowly spirit;
Thro' all the ills of fellow wrong
That never yet hath failed to cheer it:—
Give me the soul of sacred song
Thro' all the ills of fellow wrong!

'Tis sung of angels soaring by
Who sing about the steps of mortals;
And when of earth the saintly die
It rings to heaven's starry portals:—
Give me the soul of sacred song
Thro' all the ills of fellow wrong!

WHY SING?

Why sing the Songs so few will hear,
Nor riches gain nor vain applause?—
Why seek the Strange of Desert drear,
And spread to nought thy leisure dear
For such a cause?

Speed forth thro' Nature's summer wild,
As sprightly Morn awakes her eye!—
Approach the Source of Wisdom mild,
And soaring birds shall tell their child
The reason why!

DENY ME NOT!

For the pleasure of the treasure,
Which in never-stinted measure,
Ever lies the path along,
Of the pilgrim meek and lowly
On the way to heaven holy
Are the praises loud and long!—
But deny me not the singing
Of the Being's starry song!
Blest return above is springing
As from Bounty's angel throng!

If the words are unbefitting,
And the purest carols splitting,
At the ear of weak and strong,
Kindly suffer all to perish
On the tongue that dares to cherish
What the people deem a wrong!—
But deny me not the singing
Of the Being's starry song!
Blest return above is springing
As from Bounty's angel throng!

HEALTH AND REASON.

Tis not the aid of beaming gold,
Nor that of loudly sounding fame,
Of earth to get the greater hold,
Than what these little merits claim,
For which my earnest wishes seek,
Thro ways of duty's self to speak.

Give health and reason. Having these,
By which to earn my honest bread,
And clothe my nakedness, nor bees,
In fields with balmy flowers spread,
Nor birds, in all the summer sky,
More blest could ever soul espy.

NOT FAME.

I ask not fame, but love, in life,
With her unclouded rays;
I ask not fame, but love, in death,
With her unshrouded gaze:—
I ask not fame, but love, in death,
With her unshrouded gaze.

I ask not fame, but love, in life,
To light my lowly ways;
I ask not fame, but love, in death,
To lead my lowly praise:—
I ask not fame, but love, in death,
To lead my lowly praise.

* Shakespeare.

AWAY! O FAME!

Away! O Fame!
Thy wasting flame
My very toil retards!
Step out and give
While still they live
Thy lays to wanting bards!

Enough for me,
I truly see,
In Nature's splendors shed,
To show the feet
Of Duty meet
To Earth's awaiting bed!

Away! O Fame!
Thy wasting flame
My very toil retards!
Step out and give
While still they live
Thy lays to wanting bards!

There quite alone,
Of all unknown,
Except my Savior Blest,
Till Life's sweet morn
Of Truth is born
Be mine His Saving Rest!

O WORLD!

O World! Your finest gold,
Your loudest-thundered fame,
Adown the tide of Time untold,
Are only filth and shame!

My Soul, it cries—" With-hold,
Nor famish spirit-flame,
Awaiting here of Truth controll'd,
To furnish higher claim!"

AIRS OF NIGHT.

Solitary Airs of night,
That about my pathway creep,
Unto Thought's serener light
Comes thy purpose deep!

Verily the same for right,
From the public's soothless sweep,
Be my toil in Heaven's sight
And my pilgrim sleep!

THE SHADY SIDE.

At the shady side of sixty;
Then the sunny morn is sped;
More of gray is on the whiskers;
Less of hair is on the head.
At the shady side of sixty;
Then the starry night is spread,
More of shade is in the vision;
Less of strength is in the tread.

FADING LIGHT.

I.

Fading light;
Falling night;
Startlets bright.

Failing Sight;
Fancy's flight;
Splendor's hight.

II.

Fading light
Finer sight
Doth invite.

Failing sight
Finer light
Doth requite.

III.

Morning gay
All the day
Wills the way.

Childhood dear
All the year
Soothes the seer.

THY SET ABODE.

My Soul;—thy set abode of earth
The stormy years infold;
Thy walls, in which, in buoyant mirth,
Thou enteredst, to live, at birth,
They tatters bear and cold.

A few more suns, and all its parts
Shall pass, a-wreck, below;
And thou, whate'er the paints and smarts,
Thro' severance from kindred hearts,
Shalt then arise and go.

What realm may there in waiting be
Than native earth more fair?
What mansion there is set for thee,
Which shall, in all appointments free,
Excel beyond compare?

Ask not! The Holder's future course
Outreaches feeble thought!
To Evolution's Higher Source,
Thro Evolution's Higher Force,
Shalt Thou Be Higher Wrought!

TRUTH.

Truth, Truth,—
Beauteous Truth!—
Thou of the heavenly eye!—
Unto my way
Sending the ray—
Telling when evil is by!—
Thanks for thy watch ever nigh!

Truth, Truth,—
Beauteous Truth!—
Thou of the holier sky!—
Here in the clay
Seeking its stay!—
Which is to flourish or die!—
Wilt thou for thine ever ply!

O STAR OF TRUTH!

O Star of Truth!—That like a light,
That shines upon a hight,
And renders space about so bright,
That wrong is set to speedy flight,
Show some the sinner's spite?

Lament thou not! The lowly sod,
O'er which thy step hath trod,
In love for honest brother clod,
Where ivies creep and daisies nod,
Assureth thee her God!

O Star of Truth!—That like a light,
That shines upon a hight,
Arrayed of all-sufficing might,
And strength to stay the ills of night,
Turn not thro sinning's spite!

The friendly Sky, in favor sweet,
Thro all thy service meet,
To crown the journey, short and fleet,
Comes softly down from Bounty's seat,
And sayeth thee "Complete!"

PRESERVE THYSELF.

Preserve Thyself, my soul,
When storms the surf patrol,
And dark and turbulent appears the way!
Untiring, keep the star,
Which He, thro ways afar,
Appointeth all as aid amid the fray!

And such shall lead thee back,
However rough the track,
And delicate and tried the bark may be!
Upon the course, divine,
His splendors, all benign,
Assureth all a calm beyond the sea!

PERFECTED DAY.

Considering the sorrows here,
Compared with pleasure's scene afar,
Affliction's stricken spirit! cheer!
Tho passing clouds awhile may bar
The light of yonder shining star,
We soon again observe the ray!
And God will suffer nought to mar
The sweets of His Perfect'ed Day!

O BEAR!

O Bear, My Soul, if men of baser mold
Than that of which thy being's self was made,
For purposes of wickedness untold,
Thy better rights invade!

Taught deep to root, as some unguarded tree
By wintry wind relentlessly distressed,
Tho all the world unite in cursing thee,
Esteem that cursing best!

Tis all of God! The agents all of ill
Are agents all of good in Heaven's hand,
For putting forth agreeably with will
The work His wisdom planned!

Complain no more! Tho now the trials seem
Black mockery! Beyond the soothless strife,
The scene of peace and rest in glory's beam
Awaits the faithful life!

PERSECUTION.

If Persecution, here below,
Assail each path we plod,
In patience, let us brave the woe
And rest beneath the clod!

We feel the gale about us blow,
We see the poplars nod,
We hear, and yet we fail to know
The purposes of God!

LOVE WASTED.

Whenever I shame persecution
I proceed to the poor of the land;
Of sorrow I seek diminution
By the service of charity's hand.

A lack for the love that is wasted
By the sensuous set all around!
Whereof I am singing I've tasted
By the stamp of the served in the ground!

Of sympathy sacred I languish
In the hovel of sickness and pain;
Of sorrow I share the lone anguish
Of the spirit who watches in vain.

A lack for the love that is wasted
By the sensuous set all around!
Whereof I am singing I've tasted
By the stamp of the served in the ground!

FELLOW PRAISE.

"Who gives to man his praises free
Rewarded shall with curses be,"
Wise Solomon hath truly said,
And praise of mine hath curses bred.

Appreciative praise I thought
A righteous due tho' all unsought;
I gave the praise and got the spite
Thro' simple love of truth and right.

I deemed, the time for praise of worth
Was ere the mortal passed to earth;
And, conscious but of duty, paid
Such due as should not be delayed.

I reckoned not the human sight
As scarcely catching heaven's light;
I reckoned not the vilest wight
At times could not avert the right.

Thou carnal man! awhile abroad
To bar the way by angels trod!
Thy fair mistakes let others laud
And from the false create the God!

O RIGHTEOUS JUDGE!

A soul unknown,
Adjudged alone,
Of Wrong's unjust acclaim,
I long have trod
Devotion's sod
In Persecution's flame.

Who well hast known,
Adjudged alone,
O Righteous Judge, of Thee,
I shall at last,
Death's shadow past,
True Vindication see.

To Thee for all
The ills that fall
Upon my pilgrim ways,
Thro' act and word
Administered
Be grateful thanks and praise!

For Thou in all
The stormy thrall
Effecting wisdom's end,
Shalt truly see
Adversity
Above her cloud ascend!

O SAVIOR DEAR!

O Savior Dear! With love o'erflowing,
I pour my heart to Thee!—
A Fond and Faithful Friend best knowing
Of all there is in me!

O Savior Dear! Poor man is blinded,
And will not see The Way!
It shines before his biased goings,
Of Thy Unclouded Ray!

O Savior Dear! With love o'erflowing,
I pour my soul to Thee!—
A free and out and out bestowing
Of all there is in me!

O Savior Dear! Poor man is deafened,
And will not hear The Truth!
It shines before his biased goings,
Of Thy Unbounded Ruth!

JOB XIV.

Frail Man, that is of woman born,
Of stay is short, and sorrow lorn;
As spring the flowers, that summer crown,
He springeth, and is stricken down;
As flee the shadows, earthward brought,
He fleeth, and continues not;
As streams, unwatered, cease to be,
And shrink the waters from the sea,
As such he goes, no more to rise,
Until no more he scans the skies.

JOB XVI.

Of Foes severely riven,
Whate'er thy sons deny,
O Earth, that long hast striven
Against my right to die,
Hide not my blood from heaven!
Nor harbor hence my cry!

Of woes unbounded driven,
Thro' scorn's unkindly eye,
From birthland kindred given
To burst each brother tie,
My witness is in heaven!
My record is on high!

PRESENT OF BOYHOOD.

All along thro the years,
It hath rung in my ears;—
All along the Dear Book I have read:
In the Promise so Bright
Is the Pathway Delight
For the Home in the Heaven ahead.

There a many are gone,
Of my life's sunny dawn;—
A most loving and duteous throng:
In the Eye of The Lord
Is the Light of Accord
Where awaith they of happiness long.

All the summers have rolled
To the winterward cold
And the airs of indifference moan
O'er the mounds of the dead
That about him are spread
That shall soon be forgot and alone!

At the last when are flown
To the foot of the throne
Yet the latest the Father may give
Shall the Star whose fair ray
Hath thus speeded the way
In the sweetest of memory live!

THOUGHT PROFOUND.

O Thought Profound of our humanity!
From Le-the's shores we hie, and then how soon
Our spirits seek their rest! "We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded by a sleep!"*

NIGH ALONE.

Alas! my Heart! thy early cherished,
Coutinuous, have flown!
Ah, thou, with joys uncounted perished,
Proceedest nigh alone!

"Not so!" I hear the straight denial,
From out the home on high!
"Submissive, drink each bitter vial,
And know that all are by!"

AMONG OUR DEAD.

Where A-ged Winter sleeps the weeks away,
And Youthful Summer strows the roses gay,
A Father rests! Be reverence profound!—
The spot whereon I stand is holy ground!
The grace he bore thro generations far,—
Himself forget,—shall be a silver star!
For he was good, and generous, if stern!—
Which truth the youth are ever slow to learn!
A mother here!—What memories arise!—
At peace awaits her love amid the skies!
A Brother here!—a Sister here!—O joy!—
Of early being!—caught ere came annoy!
A Friend is here!—a faithful one of cheer!—
Of earth embraced!—and choiral harps endear!
Alack! Alack! Consideration halts
And calls a due inspection! "Our rash faults
Make trivial price of serious things we have,
Not knowing them until, we know their graves!"*

* Shakespeare.

LIFE'S STRUGGLE.

As some old brave, who, ere the conflict red
That came with early day, hath died away,
In hard misuse, surveys the field of fray
For missing comrades, and beholds them—dead—
And other comrades, still, and others, spread
About the bloody ground, till, nigh alone,
Of anguish deep, pours forth the vital moan
For all the valor thus so proudly shed.—
So, I, with life's stern strife now partly sped,
Look out upon the field, to find, with pain,
My living undernumbering my slain,
And waxing less and less, with time's slow tread!
My Lord and King of All Emp're'an Space!
To meet them more I Trust Thy Mercy's Grace!

LIFE'S SWIFT HOURS.

While Life's swift hours are waxing less before,
Should each his duty faithfully attend!
"Like as the waves make toward the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end."*

BEDIMMING DOUBT.

Bedimming Doubt! depart! That earth is all
Were good enough for poor, unworthy me!
I much rejoice in earth's reality
And thank my Source, whatever hence befall!
But tell me not that cruel Fate doth wall
From preservation bright of worlds above,
With added charm, the jewels of my love
Upon the dust of this unstable ball!—
That here, amid the graves of great and small,
With all our goodly past in grand review,
I must to my belov-ed say "Adieu!"
And see them back to black Extinction crawl!
Lord! Do with me as seemeth right and just!
But Let Thy Mercy hold my gems in trust!

THEN, FOR ALL.

When, the Pilgrimage is ended,
When, upon the golden shore,
By the Father's love attended,
We shall greet the blest of yore,—
Unattained thro' highest reachings
In our shackled spirit might,
Of the holy Christian's 'seechings
What shall be our vast delight?

Then, for all the cares and crosses,
Then, for all the toils and tears,
(Uncompared remain the losses,
With the gains in after years),—
Then, for all the strict devotion
Unto duty here below,
Out of Mercy's spreading ocean
We shall drink and we shall know!

Letters and Lines

A FRIEND.

Acrostic.*

O My Good and Faithful One—
Your wise words of work begun
Desert' me not thro set of sun.

Speaks the mouth of vacant praise
Loud and long. The donkey brays,
And the ears are hurt for days.

I have found that credit due
Should be held for action true.
Wrong hath sprung of less to you.

It becomes the future's sage
To be stint of published page.
Lock and key are right till age.

It is best that first he learns
In life's path the crooks and turns
The which to preach his spirit yearns.

Wards of private thought must bar
Of his purpose every star
Covert till the time afar.

Bosom versus breath must go,
When, amid the morning glow,
It is his to learn and know.

Deserves such after-work a fame
With the which a name may flame
Characters of proudest claim.

Of the sage's self are you.
Brass or rock-preserved to view,
A lighter loss a world might rue.

Forted on the mount of right,
Residence most choice and bright,
'Gainst the wrong is Heaven's might.

The affection's soul-caress
Tooth of time makes nothing less.
Of our love is happiness.

Time—whose steel lags not to rust
And to crumble—turns the trust—
'Razure makes of this our dust.

Of the light dispensed within
Oblivion is soon to win.

D. C.

A Child.

Sweet Child, by Heaven's Gate!
  Thy look is sweet to me!
I long have known that Heaven's Gate
  Doth lead to such as thee!

Sweet Child, by Heaven's Gate!
  Stray not thou hence afar!
The Earth is dark of wickedness
  Which would thy joys immar'!

Sweet Child, by Heaven's Gate!
  Thy smile is sweet to me!
I long have sought for Heaven's Gate
  To there my treasures see!

Sweet Child, by Heaven's Gate!
  Stray not thou hence afar!
The Earth is dark of wickedness
  Which would thy joys immar'!

* Shakespeare.

J. W. W.

"Auld Comrade Dear, and brither sinner";**
Of Fortune's stores a worthy winner;
Abate the strife one second's time
For one responsive word of rhyme.

Your letter, John, is very clever;
It found us both as well as ever;
You rightly view the rocky road
To father Mammon's coy abode.

The summer birds about are winging;
Of summer joys they now are singing;
And speeds the call as zephyr wills,
Of "cattle on a thousand hills."***

Then, you have pushed your forces westward;
This simple term is sure the best word
That men can use for "enterprise";
But still the world remains unwise.—

Or many do, like this poor rhymer,
Of eastern hills a weary climber;
They catch the crumbs from nature's hand,
To hold the rocky father land.

We've passed thro' many a mile together,
Of sunny sky and stormy weather;
We've passed thro' many a southern hell,
With perils such as few may tell.

Life's early path was not of roses
That grow where pleasures band reposes;
Life felt the stress of trial's score
That freedom brought thro seas of gore.

A wish I make and then I'll leave you;
A wish that Time bear nought to grieve you;
A wish that all when o'er life's tramp
Find Peace and Rest in Heaven's camp.

** Burns. *** Bible.

S. V. W.

My Venerable Neighbor White:
Impelled thro' some poetic sprite,
I suddenly have thought to write
A mite of rhyme;
From Bonds, from Mortgages and Deeds,
More plentiful than poppy seeds,
A moment's time!

Behold the Sunny Center State:
Within her ample open gate,
Are gathering at rapid rate
Toil's sterling bands;
Abroad, development to wing,
Great grain-begotten cities spring,
O'er fertile lands!

Step out with me upon the plains,
Where Spring in native rapture reigns,
Amid the merry warblers' strains
Of music free!
With tintings fair, with scentings sweet,
Aspires about the crushing feet
A floral sea!

I've watched these summer jewels, here,
The old depart, the new appear,
While I have wished the like could cheer
My mother's stay!
Adown the dusky mountain side,
Which by yourself is not untried,
She makes her way!

In this sequestered prairie land,
To see the work by Heaven's hand,
For human good and glory planned,
To hear the lay
Of praiseful angels warm my own,
And rise above the idle moan,
I fondly stray!

The worth of such a world as this,
Where but the people step amiss,
The all-abounding spirit bliss,
Which all may know,
I'd gladly sing from strand to strand,
Till God the Father's standard grand
Were gained below!

Kansas, 1883.

J. W. R.

I.

While Luna's bright
Inspiring light
Is shining from above,
And Earth's serene
And quiet scene
Declares an Author's love.

My humble lyre
(Could bard desire
A better time for song)?
I now will try
And make reply
To one neglected long.

As now I look
In nature's book
And trace the pages o'er,
Retaining yet
Their beauties set
And sealed thro sweets of yore.

I think of man
Whose shrunken span
Is shaded deep of woe;
A ruler made
And rightly stayed
And slave to all below!

With Heaven's word,
Tho daily heard,
Declaring forth the way,
He clings to gold
The faster hold,
And dies, the devil's prey.

"Alas, and why,"
The angels sigh,
"Reject the world of bliss?
Endowed of mind,
The human kind,
"How walks it thus amiss?"

But this is not
The preacher's spot,
As you will plainly see;
A sermon here
Would not appear
A proper thing from me.

The fruits of health,
The better wealth,
Attend the circle here;
They all for Ruth,
Their love from youth,
Are running high a-cheer.

When o'er the fray
And parting day
The busy years are rolled,
With what a sweet
Delight we meet
The sunny friend of old!

If now we know
Such spirit glow,
By restoration's love,
What will it be,
When, spirit free,
All re-unite above?

II.

My Dear Friends:—In their way,
As the Autumn Winds play,
And the whispering maples and beech,
In their scarlet and gold,
Tell us "all growth old,"
Thro the language that's stronger than speech,

I will write you a line;
For my thoughts now incline
To the homes of the friends in the west;
I will thus in a chime
For the cheer of the time
My unfailing remembrance attest.

But a few days ago,
By the Hudson's still flow,
As a pilgrim to Liberty's shrine,
I went up with the host
To our national post
On the field of the fated Burgoyne.

Tis a hundred long years,
As the record appears,
Since the dawn of the Settlement day;
And the patriot band
That defended the land
Well have won the embrace of the clay.

Yes, the heroes have led
To the fields of the dead
And the while we the same proudly name,
Under Lincoln's command
There appears a fair band
Marshalled forth in the temple of fame.

They arose at the call
Of the country when thrall
With the sword of the southron appeared;
They directed their blows
To the national foes
With the strength of assurance endeared.

On that grass-covered ground,
Now by history crowned,
With surviving companions in arms,
I united once more,
As in seasons of yore,
In the midst of the country's alarms.

But a few of the band
Yet the battle withstand
Since the death of the duteous brave;
One by one has withdrawn
From our standard and gone
To the ground of the glorious grave.

But "a few" did I say,
Are surviving the fray?
Yes, "a few" are the men, that remain!
But thro kindness for each,
We shall "dress up the breach,"
Till the last of our number is slain!

III.

Acknowledgement.

My Friends:—If faithful love in you,
That certainly is not exceeded,
Aneath the universal blue,
Where such should never pass unheeded—

If Flora's still unsighted plains,
Where Rapture walks in high devotion,
To see the world's united gains
Outwafted by the wings of ocean—

If Pleasure could persuade me now,
(And Pleasure is a mighty power),
To pause at toil's persistent plow,
And greet that gay Eden'ic bower—

Instead of writing idle rhyme,
With which to wing anticipation,
I really would take the time
And close a trip across the nation.

But cautious Duty whispers "Say,
Who step aside, for what may glitter,
Experience a weary way,
And find expected sweetness bitter."

IV.

My City Friends:—
Slow Winter ends
In Spring's ambrosial air!
At Flora's blast
One Garden vast
Is blooming everywhere!

The Poppy proud*
Declares aloud
The California fame!
In happy war
She flings afar
The sheet of fiery flame!

With envy meet,
The sisters sweet,
In clustered councils stand!
They blush and pout
And seem about
To strike her from the land!

The Linnet rails,
The Pigeon wails,
The Lark would all endear!
The Poet chimes
In ready rhymes
The Invitation here!

V.

Come! My Friends! The early outing
Of the year again is due!
Southern Skies have ceased their pouting
And their smiles are all for you!

* State Flower.

And the Flowers all are flinging
Out the red, the white, the blue!
And the Warblers all are singing
Glad expectancy of you!

Come! My Friends! The early outing
Of the year again is due!
Southern Skies have ceased their pouting,
And their smiles are all for you!

And the Soul of all is stealing
These awaking senses through!
And the Spring of buoyant feeling
Comes again with thought of you!

VI.

3—3—1832.
Birthday Congratulations—
Flowers Forming Both Name and Date.

My Friend;—The early Flowers frame
A better-fitting lay,
In praise of what true life would claim
Than aught your hard could say!

As here they now bedeck your name
May love bedeck your way,
And this our place of fickle flame
Make one of fadeless ray!

VII.

As One who leaves the land that gave him birth,
And purposes some brighter place of earth,
Where Friends await in warm affection's glow,
To welcome forth the dear of long ago,
When far along the rugged mountain way,
Yet farther up beholds the happy clay,
And, gazing back where rills of boyhood flow,
Communes again with voices sweet and low,
Thus I, in view of virtue's sunny home,
In whose ambrosial air the sainted roam,
With fond delight reverting glances throw
Upon the ground which thou of old didst know.

The fields and groves step forth in summer dress,
The glowing gardens zephyrs sportive bless,
The burdened orchards stoop beneath their fruit,
And creatures smile from merry man to brute.
Like Eden's son, apart from waiting ill,
Loved Childhood trips along the winding rill,
And round about the Father's garden gay,
As birds of morning call him forth to play.
O Happy Land! The breath of God is there,
And choiral songs with praises fill the air!
But goodlier than all our Edens here
Is that domain with skies for ever clear
And dulcet joys with love for ever near!

R. M. R.

I.

My Sister Friend; Thy letter came to hand,
Of season due; and touch'd of fancy bland,
I'll not withhold my rough and ready rhyme;
"Procrastination is the thief of time."

Not only this; I charge him with the crime
Of pilfering the poet's sweetest chime,
Ere yet from out the rough and ready pen
It passes to the scrutiny of men.

Now wealthy Autumn, benefactress kind,
Sees all her riches properly assigned;
But greedy mortals, that deserve her frown,
Complain and say "she doesn't half come down."

With manners stern, with dress of varied hue,
Where daily fade the fields that Flora knew,
We view her now the sighing woodlands roam,
Man's good her mission and the world her home.

Lo, now is offered in the wooded wild,
Where, unbeheld, unnumbered flowers smiled,
A pleasant place for meditation rare,
"And sweet oblivion from a world of care!"

Come! let us out amid the wooded way,
And wisdom learn this bless-ed autumn day!
"Come!" is the call of yonder lonely jay,
And "Come!" I hear the pensive bluebird say!

How sweet the leaf, upon the bough aglow,
With sad survivor's! Safe from frosty foe,
It there awaits the Hand that gave it birth,
For restoration back to waiting earth!

How sweet the leaf beneath the bough aglow,
With stricken sisters! Safe from further foe,
It there reclines beneath the Hand that gave,
Within His Bosom holding fairest grave!

Thrice sweet the dear, familiar face appears,
That memory of bless-ed deeds endears,
When, to Himself, in heaven's starry dome,
The Savior calls the weary spirit home!

So, fare thee well! Hope we to meet again,
Some future day amid the world profane!
So, let us here, to meet for ever more,
Thro service seek to make the spirit shore!

II.

My Dear Ruth: This beautiful Sabbath day,
On the stroll beneath the October ray,
As I hear the jay and the bluebird's song,
From the stricken few of the choiral throng,
And along the skirts of the landscape view
All the woods of passing autumnal hue,
In remembrance sweet of the falls of yore,
With the childish sports I delighted soar,
And arrive once more at the island home,
Where we lived ere any were called to roam.
In the autumn days of the long ago,
When the wildwood changed to the brighter glow,
And the leaves were softly alighting 'round,
To the carpet gay which adorned the ground,
What a world of gladness we children knew,
While a-search of grounds where the gayest grew,
With a world's supply of our childhood's store,
To our sense of worth than of garners more!

But a Fall we saw with its woe ere long—
That I fain would set to a finer song—
For a Brother Blest then resigned his life
For the Bless-ed Cause of the country's strife.
Yet the night I see of the sacrifice,
And the starry lamps of the southern skies,
That displayed to earth their reflective flame,
And dispensed their light to his shattered frame.
Yet the fires I fix, that the night is cold,
And the cutting frost thus embar of hold,
That I him may keep for the present warm,
And dis-comfort check of the prostrate form.
We have seen full many bright days since then,
We have seen the evil and good of men,
While our friends have fallen along the way,
And the sun now shines with a slanting ray.
As the autumn days of our life draw near,
Let us strive to keep the hori'zon clear,
That in time when all of our work is done,
We may sink to sleep like the setting sun.

Oct. 24, 1875.

III.

"Nothing's so difficult as a beginning
In poesy, unless, perhaps, the end;
For, oftentimes, when Peg'asus seems winning
The race, he sprains a wing, and down we tend."
To write as mine this borrowing were spinning
That plagiarism I could not defend;
So, if you'd trace it to the proper siren
Just look at Juan, Canto IV, of Byron.

Such were the trials of a bard, whose steed
Thro' eagle eye and tempest daring wing,
Gazed on the sun, and with the lightnings' speed
Careered the realms where tongues ethereal sing.
He so, appeared to be of choicer breed
Than most that deck the bright Parnassian ring;
He scorned to swoop, and catch of highest thought
Of men below, as 'twere a thing of nought.

His steed was true; and if, at times, in gliding
The heaven's depths, a pinion chanced to fail,
He kept the course; and thitherward, dividing
The atmosphere, he slanted to the vale.
O were the jade that I am now bestriding
As faithful! (I have now a mind to rail)!
Instead of plodding with a balky ass,
I feel that I could make a mighty pass!

Still, wake the whispers; "Son of Mortals, cease!
Nor hold to holy ears thy sad repining!
If, like a river in the Land of Peace,
Thy heart desires a channel straight and shining,
Go, envy not the worshipper of Greece!
Accept as thine the place of God's assigning!
And, ever led, of His All High Behest,
Thro' mortal life, be His and do thy Best!"

Great Parent! Heeding Thy impartial eye,
The lowest beggar and the brightest bard
Walk, hand in hand, Thy mansions of the sky,
And share alike the best and blest reward!
Come, Peggy! Onward! You may yet glide by
The fleetest jade upon the road! 'Tis hard
To walk the earth, while others soar above,
Tho' such is sent from out the law of love!

Who, now, would leave our lowly earthen sphere,
To scan the secrets of the Author's scheme?
Who, now, would leave me **thus, in heaven here,**
To sing the beauties of the morning beam?—
Mid chime of songster birds?—the noontide clear,
And tranquil eve aneath the silver gleam?—
Mid charms of earth below and heaven above,
And joyously thro worlds unbounded rove?—

Ere so my steps erratic wander more,
Thro silly search of such a solemn matter,
Pray you and uncle step within our door,
And let us have a good old fashioned chatter.
Without, I hear the hollow tempest roar,
As if it meant this very cot to shatter!
O stay not back, and talk to me of roses!
Come in, at once, or you will freeze your noses!

I know the land where you of late were staying,
The starry flowers of that genial clime;
And though our own are very much decaying,
A few there be that still are showing prime.
I've also wood, to keep the kettle playing,
And cottage warm, at this inclement time!
O dally not! Come in along with me!
And take you each a pleasant cup of tea!

The little wealth that Heaven's sparing hand
Directs within the reach of honest fingers
That delve the dust of this our native land
Where recollections dear of honor lingers,
Shall be employed to gild the shining band
Regardful love has set to humble singers:
The deepest joy our fleeting years enfold
Does not depend upon the hoarded gold.

We've passed away a very pleasant winter—
My wife and I—upon this starry hill;
We've found the storms a very pleasant minter—
In our retreat—of pleasures sweeter still;
We've rounded up the Book the present winter,
Revealed to earth thro Byron's stately quill,
And taken up the Diadem of Bards
And deeply drank of Music's high Regards.

And thou, Carlisle, hast gained the envied rest!
Thy home is now upon the brighter shore!
And never more thy comforts shall molest
The ills which here thy patient spirit bore!
Tho' with thy presence I was never blest,
Than common stranger I esteem thee more!
For in the past thro' many a weary year
Thou wast the friend to those whom I hold dear!

O thou, whose form is sleeping now in dust!
Thy memory be fresh for ever more!
May earth, thro' time, attentive to her trust,
Guard violation from thy sacred door!
May early spring, with no ungentle gust,
Above thy ashes spread the floral store!
And nature nightly, with the tears of dew,
Embalm thy hed, of worth the good and true!

Mortality!—As spirits of a day,
Are we, in nature's state!—Yea, e'en as flies
Ephem'eral!—When morning sheds her ray,
We try our wings, a-flutter in the skies
So heavenly! But ere the joyous play
Is at its hight, time's scorching noontide dries
Away the life! And from the fields of mirth
We fall, and feed the elements of earth!

"Between two worlds life hovers like a star
'Twixt night and morn upon the hori'zon's verge!
How little do we know that which we are!
How less what we may be! The eternal surge
Of time and tide rolls on, and bears afar
Our bubbles! As the old burst, new emerge,
Lashed by the foam of ages! While the graves
Of Empires heave, but as some passing waves!"

Mar. 1st, 1879.

IV.

Dearest Ruthie;
Feeling youthy,
And to chatter some inclined,
Dropping labor,
As the neighbor,
Give me your attention kind!

There is little
I would whittle,
(Ah, the devil-serving game)!
For my pleasure,
Or my measure,
From a fellow-being's fame!

In the scribble,
Not the nibble!
Leave we such the hungry hounds!
In the writing
Cruel biting
Over all the world abounds!

Ah, the rending,
Less the mending,
Right receives from wrong's attacks!
Ah, the trouble
Liars double
On their own deserving backs!

Springtime's splendor,
Gay and tender,
Summer's softy-waving prime,
Autumn's storing,
Winter's roaring,
Each shall have my humble rhyme.

Fair October,
Sage and sober,
Now is brooding o'er the land,
Gently dying
Woodlands sighing
By her shade-dispensing wand.

Death is raiding;
Earth is fading;
And a melancholy gloom
Hovers o'er us,
As before us,
Vegetation meets her doom.

'Tis a mirror
(Nor a clearer
Ever shone upon the mind),
Of the gnawing
Ever drawing
From the state of humankind.

Yet, we blindly,
Yea, unkindly
Overlook the spirit guide;
And, more clever,
Dream that ever
We shall live in summer pride.

Thus, we dally
Down the valley,
O'er the swiftly-numbered years,
Till our vision
Drops elysian,
And the angel death appears.

What a region!
What a legion
Of the strange about me stand,
As I cumber
With the number
Wrought to sweets of Sunset Land!

From her borders
Traffic warders,
Strong to serve the nation brave,
Fondly flaunting
Colors vaunting,
Sweep the tempest-driven wave!

Grant and glory!
What a story
Thro' the papers do we find
Of that being
Earth is seeing
Lifted thus above his kind!

Would you wonder
If that under
Such a world-united nod
As is meted
Grant were cheated
And believed that he was God!

Oct. 12, 1879.

V.

Dear Ruth; A plenitude of rain,
The present week; a moneyed gain
Of many dollars unto all,
Enriching both the great and small.
For this, should rise above our mirth,
In view of past deportment rude,
To Him, by whom is all of worth,
The humble sense of gratitude.
To bless the Benefactor dear,
The benefitted, failing, here,
(It matters not if man or God),
Deserves the well-avenging rod.
The while the shades of night anear,
The moon appears of modest cheer,
From out the east to light the floor,
As fairy-like as e'er of yore.
From out the lovely cottage door,
Perchance by far Atlantic shore,
Our mother looks on what we see,
And thinks about her children three.
How pleasant twere, could we but know;
The state to which our spirits go

May such a privilege afford,
The Spirit properly adored.
The Century you sent I read:
The Century I found bespread
With much of wisdom, much of wit
With pleasantry: Its page hath lit
Reflections, which shall live and cheer
My solitary course. I here,
May note, thro' brotherly regard,
The pretty, gifted Jewess bard.—
The pretty life, the pretty lines,
Cut short by Wisdom's high designs.—
The ancient English park.—The wall,
The bushes, vines and mosses all.—
The shady world embraced.—The beach,
The oak, the ash, the lime, the reach
Of open grass.—The deer, the hare,
The squirrel, fox and rat, which share
The silvan bounds.—With magpie, jay,
The countless sister songsters gay.—
The manor house, the a-ged "squire,"
Of Being's simple truth-attire.—
The exile prison, far away,
Amid the wild Siberian land,
Where fell contagions ever prey
Upon the wasting captive band.—
The Gatling gun, and those that smite
The enemy with dynamite.—
The Military System, pressed
Upon the countrymen, as best,—
A Leaf from Whittier's army days,
Thro' which an awful trueness strays.—
A Picture of the Past.—The flood
Of bitterness that came of blood.—
The Praise a truth-awakened fame
Bestows a country's Savior's name.—
The Rough undaunted Trapper Train,
Who early traced the Rocky Chain.—
" Ezekiel Obediah Sykes,"
Who advocated " Nature's likes,"—
With Themes Additional.—But time
Will have me here to end the rhyme
With this request.—Your pardon!

Mar. 16, 1889.

VI.

Friend Devoted,
Years have floated,
Since that February day,
When we parted
And I started
Up the waters of the bay.

Orange tintings
Bore the hintings
Of the early dying ray,
When we parted
And I started
Up the waters of the bay.

Gems elysian
Locked their vision,
Ceased the city birds their lay,
When we parted
And I started
Up to the waters of the bay.

Age aggressing
Gets me guessing
That my locks have gathered gray,
Since we parted
And I started
Up the waters of the bay.

VII.

O glad be thy life,
As the brook that trills
In the vale with the rose prolific,
As it peacefully glides
O'er the City of Hills
By the Shore of the Soft Pacific!

O true be thy friend,
As the sun that shines,
All the sphere in the splendor vesting,
As thou wendest the way
Of the Starry Declines
To the Place of the Placid Resting!

VIII.

Of the joys that increase,
Like the leaves on the trees,
And the bark which encircles them round,
Thro' the year's sunny youth,
As to numbers and truth,
May you ever with Friendship be crowned!

When the years speed away,
And, decrepit, the clay
Would return to the mother's calm breast,
With the Lord as the light,
May your soul take her flight
To the clime of Perennial Rest!

IX.

Stanzas,

Accompanying a Quantity of Pressed Flowers.

Plucked by a Mother, and ranged by a brother,
Symbol of that regard of ours,
Out of the Homelands, so happy in home bands,
Sister, receive these sacred flowers!

So, ere the Minter, and Bounteous Tinter,
Shorten our group one grace it dares,
Spirits, attending, and kindly befriending,
Straightly shall seize their spirit cares!

Sweet to inspection is Flora's selection,
Be the glad year in youth or age!—
Showing our vision of Beauty's elysian
Over the glowing ground or page!

Sweet to inspection, the Blossom, Affection,
Fireth these summer days with love!—
Shining, till gathered, 'tis Beauty-betethered
Unto the garland bright above!

W. A. S.

Upon A Visit to S. F., Cal.

Dear W.;—Without a doubt,
You've made a pretty thoro' scout
Of this unheeding ga'la town,
That bears the ocean'ic crown.
Avoiding quarters full of stains,
Where filthy "John of China" reigns,
To cheer the eye, the ear, the heart,
You went about the better part.
You visited the Palace Grand,
That calls the men of moneyed hand;
The Halls of wealthy millionaires,
Exchanges' surging "bulls and bears";
The Mint, where rills of beamy gold
And silver take the busy mold;
The lovely Park, whose floral bands
Shed perfumes sweet of other lands;
The Zoolog'ical Display
Of motion's wonderful array;
The Bay, with shipping overcast—
One mighty forest—all of mast;
The Beach, with fowl and seal and tide,
Presenting lessons, water-wide;
The Cemetery's shaded breast,
Where rich and poor together rest;—
You've witnessed these. So, now, with me,
Come out a little step, and see
Your royal Rancher's way of toil,
Upon a wheat-producing soil.
Observe the ready Ranch of Root:—
One thousand plus a half 'twill foot,
In acres,—be they more or less,—
That meet the summer's soft caress,
In native flower, grass and grain,
And lark and linnet birds' refrain.
"Rose Cottage"—named thro' one whom song
Has styled "The Belle of beauty's throng,"
In roses sweet awaits her guest,—
Whose stay shall not be quite unblest.
There was a time when you and I—
A happy time aneath the sky—
Unknowing any change of fate,
Conducted life with each a mate.
To gladden your return with cheers,
But sadden mine with lonely tears,
The one awakes where maples wave,
The other sleeps within her grave.
"But why of death begin the tale?"
I called you not to hear the wail
Of mourning. Gayer Songs should ring
Where Rapture's ceaseless fountains spring!
Come out, and look about the yard
And garden. Very light regard
In general, is given these.—
Among the few assorted trees
Of shade, you see the locust, pine,
And eucalyp'tus. In the line
Of fruit, you witness, set with care,
The apple, cherry, peach and pear,
The apricot and fig. 'Tis here
The last produces thrice the year.
The grape, in all its glory, cheers;
The early almond, too, appears;—
Which shows the February morn
The leaf ere yet the bloom is born.
The vegetables speak for hoes,
And very illy match with those
About the city. Cultured, there,
Eternally the gardens glare.
A horn-ed toad. The lizard kind
Most readily it calls to mind.
Tho' clumpier, as spryly quite
Our presence seems to urge its flight.
Yes, very, very, very tame
Are all the feathered tribe. They claim
A common share in nature's goods,
And daily scour the fields and woods.
But come with me across the way,
And view the barn. The spreading hay,
The granary, its center take,—
The stalls, for expedition's sake,
Its sides. Its a'rea, complete,
Of earth, is sixty hundred feet.
'Twill house a herd of forty-two,
With hay enough to carry through.
The well of eighty feet we find
That yields to wings of willing wind
The waiting waters;—vat by vat
Dispensing unto this and that.
We now will saunter up the street
Thro' buildings set apart for wheat
And ranch machinery, and wood
And iron manufacture. Good
And trusty plows, in gangs that reach
A dozen each, a lesson teach
Of progress. Animals, from eight
To twelve, as gang is small or great,
Draw each, that keeps without the hand
The furrows, struck about the land.
The seed for each must be supplied.
You gage against the furrows' side.
The harrow follows each, combined.
You walk or ride, as suits the mind.
Come out, about the end of May,
And see the harvester at play.
That takes, at least, when draft is great,
The heavy team of thirty-eight.
Attendant operatives, four,
The "header," "separator," "sewer,"
Besides the "driver," ride and fill
The call for engineering skill.
As some Unknown from Ceres' shores,
Securing golden Autumn's stores,
Around and round the Monster roars,
Arranging all for Market doors.

So, now,—as Sol is setting fast,—
While orange-tintings overcast
The azure skies,—and light by light,—
The starlets softly sink to sight,
And goes in even's shadows strong,
Where rest and gentleness belong,
The last of weary labor's throng,
We'll leave the bird of night her song.

Modesto, Cal., Apr. 14, 1884.

J. A. S.

Sweet Sister; a pilgrim, afar from the fold,
I pensively mused in night's shadowy beam,
When, echoes familiar, enchantingly scrolled,
Appeared to my soul, like a beauteous dream:
For, touched of thy sympathy's sisterly hand,
Tho' love's sunny morn is evanished thus long,
Do chords of endearment their ecstasies bland
Divinely contribute to memory's song.

Now Spring clothes the earth in a carpet of green,
And calls to her borders the birds and the flowers,
The while, by research, the awakening scene,
Outmastered, is won by our juvenile powers:
We know of each neighboring stone, and each tree,
We know of each squirrel, each bird and each bloom,
Each turn of the streamlet that dances, so free,
With chub and with sucker and trout to their doom.

Now Summer steps forth, in her silken attire,
And fields of bright promise their product display,
The billowy earth, in the warm solar fire,
Bespeaking abundance of fruit, grain and hay:
We know of the home of the hawk and the crow,
The pigeon, the robin, the swallow and wren;
The favoring spot where the strawberries grow,
The fairest and sweetest of all in the glen.

Now Autumn, approaching in scarlet and gold,
The fields of the harvest their bounties give o'er,
The cellar re-stocking of treasures untold,
The mows and the granaries swelling of store:
We know where the prettiest leaflets abound,
We know where the wildgrapes the trees overtop,
We know where the nuts are the plentiest found,
When fast to the fays of the wildwood they drop!

Now Winter, advancing in frost and in snow,
In tongue of the tempest announces the fray,
Chill earth from her nakedness shielding below,
And heaping to hillocks the wanderer's way:
We know of the trees where the gum is of worth,
We know of the dells where the skating is done,
We know, in the steps of all-jubilant mirth,
The hills where the sleds on the crust may be run.

Sweet Sister; A pilgrim, afar from the fold,
I pensively mused in night's shadowy beam,
When, echoes familiar, enchantingly scrolled,
Appeared to my soul like a beauteous dream:
Afar on the journey appointed the clan,
I thought on the stages embraced of the kind,
Diverging careenings besetting the span,
Like devious steppings that come of the blind.

Now Childhood, directly from mansions of light,
A waif for the ways of the wandering world,
Makes out to the verge of the mortal its flight,
To find by all favor its image impearled:
Unstudied in aught, save the country above,
A brightness and glory on every side,
They bask in the light of maternity's love,
Thro' bounty's celestial harmonics supplied.

Now Youth, in all freedom would soar to the sky,
To gaze on the future awaiting before,
And suffer, amidst the illusion most high,
The holier present to go from his door:
Rich fields, still unbroken, of earnest appeal,
For resolute culture, beleaguering all,
They slight, in their haste to the summit of weal,
Insuring a harvest but stunted and small.

Now Manhood, suffused of the splendor of might,
Desiring of wealth and of fame to elect,
Steps out, like the Giant the nation to smite,
And sinks by the nature's inherent defect:
Poor sinners, that babble "Oppression and chains,"
Thus short of the seizure of wealth and renown,
They verily prove, by the wail of their pains,
The want of the worth of the heir of the crown.

Now Age, in the Silver accreted of time,
Aworn of the Struggle attending the fray,
Aspires for the Home in the heavenly clime,
And sighs for the Balm the affliction to stay:
Poor wretches of Folly, abandoned of all,
But hope in the Mercy extended abroad,
They yield to the Reaper, and trustingly fall,
To sleep in the Saving Embrace of their God.

II.

Sweet Soul; Thy frame aweary waxing,
Of fell disease o'ermuch opprest,
Thou hast, the season's fit relaxing,
Composed to happy rest.

Thou art, in sight of Christ, abiding,
And sainted kindred gone before,
Thro' pleasant aisles of wisdom gliding
And gleaning wisdom's store.

Thou art, in sight of us, the living,
Convulsed by loneliness and tears,
Perchance, on each dull concept giving
Endearing smiles and cheers.

Sweet Soul; To bear a further fraying,
As much as we thy presence lack,
From that bright sphere where thou art straying
We would not call thee back!

Thou art, in soul, an angel, singing,
Beneath the Lord's approving gaze,
In that unbounded freedom, winging
Due honor, thanks and praise!

Thou art, in soul, a victor, holding,
By virtue of the Hand that gave,
For still a higher, truer molding
Fair rule o'er death and grave!

M. J. B.

My Sister,
My Treasure of kin,
O'er the world of unquiet and sin,
From the wake of thy day
To its eventide ray,
But the wealth of fair conscience to win,
All the walk as an angel's hath been:—

How vast the bounties set before,
When we lay us down to die!—
If what is wrought on earth's bleak shore
Is the will of Him on High!

My Sister,
My Treasure of kin,
At the last when aworn of the din,
Thou art called to the sway
Of the sainted of clay,
At the sense of approval within,
Will the blessings eternal begin:—
How vast the bounties set before
When we lay us down to die!—
If what is wrought on earth's bleak shore
Is the will of Him on High!

II.

Sweet Jennie; Sweet to hearts that years,
Have borne a distant fray,
The simplest thing of earth appears,
That speaks of native clay;
One blade of grass that kissed the stream,
One leaf that decked the spray,
Will hasten back the blissful dream
That blessed our waking day.

And thou, from whose dear hand these flowers,
That graced the place of play,
Thro' fairy youth's celestial hours,
Have found their western way;
For thy dear brow, in grateful song,
I weave the beauties gay,
And suit to generations long
Our Household Queen of May.

M. J. T.

Sweet Thoughts of thee, friend,
Sweet thoughts of thee,
Cometh to me, friend,
Cometh to me!

Calm is the night, friend,
Calm is the night,
Gilded with light, friend,
Gilded with light!

Sweet Thoughts of thee, friend,
Sweet thoughts of thee,
Cometh to me, friend,
Cometh to me!

Calm be thy soul, friend,
Calm be thy soul,
Heaven thy goal, friend,
Heaven thy goal!

II.

A Lowly Child, whose starting traces
Are wrought amid the vision's scope,
Lithe Nature wakes, affording graces
That daily work the higher hope.

Observe, where robins gay are telling
Anticipation's splendors o'er,
The forest deep, with leaflets swelling
To shade the summer's silver store.

Observe, to welcome May-time mellow,
And cheer the soul of Mary, too,
The cowslip, wide-revealing yellow,
The violet, concealing blue.

Observe, from maze of winter-minding,
Along the verdure-spangled plain,
The bounding rill its journey winding,
To join the river's swelling strain.

Observe, where hands of faith are rearing
The stars that truth and beauty love,
The peony impatient peering
The sun-illumined earth above!

Observe we so, God's higher portal
The a-ged Christian passing through,
Of Virtue's spring of bliss immortal
Approaching more and more the view!

III.

O Sister Flower! Sadly snatched away!
Thou hast a fragrance sweet, in passing, left,
To soothe our joyless spirits now bereft,
And dwell, our dear remembrancer of clay!
O sage preceptress, thou, of Being's May!
A spirit sun, dispensing knowledge fair,
And wisdom bright and understanding rare,
Eternity shall bask aneath thy ray!
And this shall be a song in Heaven's Day!
" With love most true, with teachings straight and clear,
For blessing us thro' time's unstable sphere,
With blessings we thy deathless honors pay!
Our Bible first, our Parents next, and thee!
Our Trusty Guides! Our own immortal three!"

M. R.

I.

To
M. R.
A Poem,
A Tribute
To Her Honor,
Upon Her Late Visit
To San Francisco, Cal.,
And
Upon the Attainment
To Her Seventy-Fourth Year.
By
Her Affectionate Nephew,
S. B. R.
Fresno, Cal.
1897.

I.

O Friend! Thro all my faded days,
My faithful Watch and Ward!
Thou art a lonely tree that stays,
To bar the storm which hate essays
To pay for love's regard!

Thou art the same, of beauty rare,
As thou wast e'er before!
Adown the stage of winter bare,
Assailed devotion's sighs declare
Thy love for ever more!

O blest are they, above their kind,
Who break not childhood trust!
Their precious souls, by truth entwined,
Their precious forms, to earth consigned,
Shall blossom in the dust!

O whilst thou art of place so near,
My thought is much on thee!
Adown the stage of autumn sere,
What scenes of early summer cheer,
Unsought, awake to me!

O come! my Blest! Tis fifty years
Our busy ways have wound!
Let thou and I, as age appears,
Stray back, thro' starry smiles and tears,
And trace our parent ground!

There, at the foot of Poplar Hill,
The pleasant buildings stand!
There lilies at the window sill,
There clover red and roses fill
The house with fragrance bland!

There stand the apples, line by line,
Apart from pastures shut!
There stand the cherries, like as wine.
There stand the balsam, maple, pine,
The spruce and butternut!

Across the field appears the wild,
Of neighbor Thatcher's wood!
There tamaracks of hue are mild,
There huckleberry pails are piled,
For all the neighborhood!

There birds, in labyrinths of leaves,
Their sweetest carols sing!
There each, for public ear that grieves,
Might gather in of wisdom's sheaves,
And straight to honors spring!

But who is he, with hoe in hand,
For yonder planting bent?
And who is she, of mien so grand,
Whose shuttle shoots the slender strand,
To self-appointed "stent"?

And who are they of lesser years,
A generation late?
And who of such as like the spheres,
Along the path of birth's arrears,
Still serve the bright estate?

Fair Place! Thou art the Paradise
Of us who came by thee!
No other place aneath the skies,
Thro' nature's unapproach'd device,
Shall e'er as treasured be!

Could one of such, estrang'd to right,
Make war against thy life?
For one of such, in Heaven's sight,
With all-assuring Glory dight,
For all that crossed our past delight,
Were all-absolving strife!

Ere long, for us who wait below,
Will Death unfailing come!
The Father Great shall then bestow,
With All-abounding Grace aglow,
Fair Recompense to all our woe,
And Joy thro' all our mansions strow,
That all our Saints are home!

II.

In advance of the years which are twenty-twice,
Where musings sweetest tend!
When I think of my infantile paradise
I think of thee, my friend!

Thou attendedst my steps in the garden fair
Amid the warbled songs!
Thou attendedst my tottering feet to where
Rejoiced the floral throngs!

And thy love was my heavenly cheer when night
Had homeward drawn each dove!
And my realm was the range of the planets bright
Of Bounty's dome above!

And thy generous love was the love of mine
And throve in every breath!
And my benefit drew of the Lord divine
Of Bounty's due ere death!

III.

As one whose ship is far a-sea
I look upon the shore and thee—
The sunny shore of infancy
And she that tended me.

From out the waves so wild and high
As thitherward my pensive eye
Is shown along the lighted sky
The shapes of error die.

A consciousless perfection there
Amid the angel-voic-ed air
Yet wills the heart a sight more fair
Than wickedness may bear.

For lack in that perfective pay
Of paradise amid the way
Yet more would still the spirit stray
Thro' woes of being's day.

IV.

Aside the stove, one chilly night,
I sat and watched the flame,
Which brought to recollection's sight
Each heart-imbedded name.

And there, as long I mused alone,
To airy phantom free,
I thought upon that life which shone
About the name of thee.

I thought of those thy kindness cheered,
Along with me at birth,
And those to whom thy care adhered
Till quite away from earth.

I thought of many mansions there,
Above the starry sky,
And that to greet the spirit fair
When thou at last shouldst die.

V.

Precious One! Of worth that dearer
Rules with each effacing year!
As we toil that river nearer
Which hath made us lonely here,
For the losses and the crosses
Swells the cheer!—
'Sister Spirit! Brave the day!
Ill to Faith is never!
'Such as sped displeasure's way
Now have peace forever!'

On the other side is glory
Nigh the sight the seething wave!
For the good of ages hoary
Neath the light the Savior gave,
Sing the gathered who have weathered
Death and grave!—
'Sister Spirit! Brave the day!
Ill to Faith is never!
'Such as sped displeasure's way
Now have peace forever!'

VI.

O Stay by me, dear,
While the days are flying,
And the friends are a-waxing few!
O stay by me, dear,
While the night is nighing
And the shades of poor life ensue!—
O stay by me, dear,
Thou ever so near!
O stay by me, dear,
Thro' life!

O stay by me, dear,
While the storms are sighing,
For the lack of the sleeping true!
O stay by me, dear,
While the stars are trying,
For the look from the cloud-swept blue!—
O stay by me, dear,
Thou ever so near!
O stay by me, dear,
Thro' death!

E. H. G.

A Young Preacher.

Such were the words, in virtue's part,
Of one, of worth surpassing me,—
A youthful heart, about to start,
A servant of the Lord to be.

The lying lips, the hands of blood,
The lofty purpose still belie,
While, under base oppression's flood,
The innocent for mercy cry.

Arrayed in Heaven's awful might,
As Heaven shall that work impel,
Tis thine the Truth to set aright,
And seize the Word from grasp of hell.

Such are the words, in virtue's part,
As fitly spoken now, by me,—
Thy self, who art about to start,
A servant of the Lord to be.

The "hollow rite," the narrow span,'
"Of law and sect," to love "releas'd,"
Tis thine to show the Christian man
And shame the sinning Christian priest

Thro' eyes of hope, that now behold
"The dawn" of hope's "millennial day,"
'Tis thine to see the shadows old
Disposed of errors swept away.

M. E. C.

Acrostic.

Many, O Mary, And glad be thy days,
Reaping the knowledge Yet deep in thy ways

Ever and ever Led on by the arm,
Mighty and gracious In presence of harm,
Nighing of wisdom And truth the great charm.

Culling the spices Abundant thro' earth,
Ruling the spirits Prolific of mirth,
Earning for mother Nobility's hearth,
Toiling of honors Embracing all birth,
Rich of all glories Still gathering worth.

II.

Sweet Girl; One sideling glance,
By artist work malign (?),
To pierce the heart as with a lance
Shall be accounted thine.

For which, in happy guise,
Of metaphoric line,
To utter gratulation's sighs
Appears the part of mine.

Of Truth there fell a seed;
That seed persistent grew;
And darkly shading Error's weed
It won adoring view.

I saw the early bud;
I see the later bloom;
And queenly Beauty's summer flood
Dispels autumnal gloom.

M. L.

I.

Ask me not to be remembered,
Recollection's saintly grace!
Till my days are all Decembered
Gentle Mary hath the place!

Sooner far must grateful ocean
Cease to mirror heaven's blue,
Spirit dear of fond devotion,
Than the picture die of you!

Ask me not to be remembered,
Recollection's saintly grace!
Till my days are all Decembered
Gentle Mary hath the place!

Wheresoe'er the feet may wander,
Be the spirit dull or gay,
Fondly shall the fancy wander
For the maiden far away!

II.

Across Sierra's spiry peaks,
Of which the Sun but vainly seeks
The winter's snows to clear,
From Plains afar whose summer face
Would form the fairies' sporting place
Thro all the happy year,

These Silken Flowers, sought by me,
As Symbols sweet of memory,
Enchanting girl, be thine!
Nor deem my offered dues unjust!
My gems of earth are only dust!
My thoughts of thee divine!

III.

Thro' Agencies of Wisdom High,
That rule above the earth and sky,
Vast benefits are falling nigh
Our goings.

From most that best our wants supply
We oft thro' haughty blindness fly—
To sedulously gather by
Our strowings.

And, borne along the Straits of Love,
That rule the earth and sky above,
'Tis pleasanter to get the "glove"
Than "mitten."

And thou afar, who knowest best
The hands by which my own are drest,
Take thanks as warm as e'er the west
Hath written.

A. B. H.

Sweet Sister Strangers; What shall be our lay?
O what, of all our words and all our wit,
May we select as language best befit,
To herald thee to this abode of clay?
Await we not thy answer here today;
Yet, all respectful, would we bow to thee,
And wish as babes again that we could be,
And gather back the good we flung away!
For thee a long and happy life we pray!
Of premonition wise, in after years,
Of ways that only make for woes and tears,
May thy young hearts enthroned in graces stay!
Thy house below, all purity and love,
All happiness shall be thy home above!

S. H.

The Apple, the apple, the glorious apple,
What generous agents of nature unite,
To give in a red, in a yellow and dapple,
A goodlier fruitage of fairy delight?

The Apple, the apple, the glorious apple,
With charges upon it by history hurled,
What child of Pomona but gladly would grapple,
And gain from reproach the fair boon of the world?

They tell us, they tell us—but few will thy harden,
Against the good fruitage of autumn's soft ray—
They tell us it grew in the beautiful garden,
And tempted the mother of mothers away!

Tho' holding for wrong is the evil repeated,
Yet half I believe were the bounty restored,
And Eva again by her loving one seated,
Your pie of the apple would sample their board!

B. J.

Sweet Girl; Sweet Flowers exalt and sweeten thought,
And doubly so do these all thought of mine,
Presented by the gentle hand of thine,
Of virtue's high and queenly graces taught.
Like that sweet River,* whence these blooms are brought,
That, kissed by Heaven's all-embracing dome,
Majestic, kisses thy dear childhood's home,
Be thy dear life, till quite by ocean caught.
There is a River, where, opposed of nought,
True Love shall still thro' sweeter gardens glide,
And gather sweeter blooms for Him that died,
Than aught of mortals ever hoped or sought.
And there, when all the fields are culled, below,
All youth and age shall unto Christ bestow.

* San Joaquin.

A. & B.

Of Places mild, where the weaver tries,
For robe for the queenly fair,
Of places stern, where the beaver dies,
For robe for the same in share,
I've passed full many a merry mile
With feminine stars ere now,
But never yet did upon me smile
As pretty a pair as thou!

With grace of feature and grace of form,
And grace of the heart combined,
Discarding all of my praises warm,
(Perfection of merit is blind),
Go forth as suns of an azure sky,
O'er many abodes of night,
Affording others of purpose high
Effusions of beauteous light!

A. H.

I.

Fair One! From the doors of the Hudson's proud daughters,
Superb in the wellings of womanly cheer!
For the fairier dells of Co-e'sa's proud waters,
Sincerely I welcome thy wanderings here!

If Winter, relentless and dark in his dealings,
Our regions were ruling of boisterous wing,
And delightlessly dumb went the current of feelings,
Thy coming itself were of beauteous Spring!

The oat, with the myrtle, the hawthorn, fair Anice,
Accacia, arbutus and clover, to me,
With the almond, the apple, the fairy oxalis,
Are all of the nature most gracious of thee!

Yet long, while the Summers successive shall nourish
The lowlier sisters of mountain and glen,
Mayest thou in the light of thy loveliness flourish,
The grace of the Maker and glory of men!

II.

As Some Poor Bird! Immured of meshes fine,
O Maiden Fair! I feel o'ermelting eyes!
They, dazzling, glow amid the face of mine,
Like two o'ercoming suns of summer's skies!

"O how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give!
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odor which doth in it live!"*

S. E. A.

A Sister Poet.

By Architecture is the temple shown;
The Soul that prompts the offerings within,
If born of holiness, if born of sin,
To other souls of earth is all unknown.
Of such are notes effused by singer lone;
However much, in ears of brother clay,
Her soul-enchantment here is sung away,
The soul, a stranger, strays amongst her own.
O Songster! scarce of twenty summers strown!
Thy Songs, so like to that of nature's bird,
Are each and all with understanding heard,
About the seat of Truth's Eternal Throne!
O let thy Lays, enlarging more and more,
All life allure to Love's Eternal Shore!

* Shakespeare.

B. T. S.

A Southern Grocer.

It was coffee and lead, Old Johnny Boy,
In the boisterous days of old!
It was coffee and lead that brought us joy,
To encounter the bitter of earth's annoy,
But now it is tea and gold!

Many thanks to our stars, Old Johnny Boy,
For the better state we hold!
Many wishes that Love may hence employ
All the powers that Hate would but destroy
And truest affection mold!

H. M.

A Comrade.

That heavy scar of thine, my friend,
However others see,
Thro history unspoke or penned,
Looks beautiful to me!

For well I know of thee, below,
The walk, befitting claim,
Thy wealth of love for one above,
And work, befitting fame!

A. M.

A Comrade.

Dear Mate of many Battles, sleep,
And take thy soldier rest,
Where proud Columbia's cedars sweep
The skies of Freedom blest!

In what more fitting ground than here,
Where thou didst bravely die,
With mark alone of friendly tear
Could death's immortal lie?

Dear Mate of many Battles, sleep,
And take thy soldier rest,
Where proud Columbia's cedars sweep
The skies of Freedom blest!

Denied the laurels fair of fame,
By far the larger part,
Who lost their lives in Freedom's name
Are found in Freedom's heart!

D. L.

A Comrade.

O Friend! Whose steps anigh the fourth score stone!
Who still retain'st that sprightliness in store,
Which sets thy promise good for many more!
How strong the ties in strife's survivors lone!
O Hero! Of the War by records shown
As Mexican! For me, who shared the fray
Of later years, thy spoken words portray
The stormy strife and thee as comrade own!
Ah! long and toilsome have our marches grown!
Upon the wayside, briefly "stacked, to rest,"
With "bread and coffee," all-abundant, blest,
Tomorrow's march should quite reveal His Throne!
At camp, at last, "at eve it shall be light,"
And we shall see, as by "the second sight!"

A. M.

A Friend.

Poor old Aunt Mabbie,
Loved of childhood's morn!
Dear old Aunt Mabbie,
Then so old and lorn!

Poor old Aunt Mabbie,
Hunted she of herbs!
Dear old Aunt Mabbie,
Grief my soul uncurbs!

Poor old Aunt Mabbie,
Sixty years have passed!
Dear old Aunt Mabbie,
Long her grave is grassed!

Poor old Aunt Mabbie,
Sacred be the herbs!
Dear old Aunt Mabbie,
Nought her rest disturbs!

A. B.

All Good upon the Photographic art.
Tho' years on years and leagues on leagues appear
This side of home the barrier to rear,
Again I see the pictures of my heart.
Aside the City's sin-immingled mart,
Where rural life and rural love maintain
Their royal course on truth's exalted plane,
Thy views declare of my sweet past the part.
There, whence gay Youth betook her morning start,
The ancient hills in summer verdure clad,
Present to memory, in echoes sad,
The sacred joys that never hence depart.
My Thanks alone were but the luckless Fee:
My Order bears the just and legal "V."

C. D.

This simple Work of Verse be thine;
No mighty wealth thy heart may glean;
Accept the crude, unlettered mine
Of forty-one, O gay fourteen.

Now Time the Treasure, passing fair,
Implants within her poorest ground;
And those of free, unbiased care
Have herewithin some fragment found.

Thro' earth, the best do not expect
That right exists of error clear;
The good receive, the ill reject
Of peasant given, or of peer.

That day by day, and year by year,
That joys awake of higher ray,
Let duteous ambition's spear
To higher summits strike the way!

E. F.

O'er sunny hill and dusky dell,
Wherever Right discerning said it,
By music's simple soulful swell
My Work I now have spread it.

Of earth the bare resultage well,
To whatsoever Right may wed it,
Let mirthful love by whisper tell
That you, my friend, have read it.

H. G. S.

Our love is sped, our brother fled,
By Earth's unfailing foe!
Our life is dead, our soul is bled,
As God doth fully know!

With Sorrow led, about the bed
Shall Summer fondly go,
And down above the lowly dead
The stars of summer strow!

Our love is sped, our brother fled,
By Earth's unfailing foe!
Our life is dead, our soul is bled,
As God doth fully know!

With Sorrow led, about the bed
Shall Winter wreathe the snow,
And down above the lowly dead
The stars of winter strow!

R. V.

"We saw thee shine in youth and beauty's pride,
And virtue's light that beamed beyond the spheres!
But like the sun eclipsed at morning tide,
Thou leftest us darkling in a world of tears!"—
A world of tears, a world of tears,
Thou leftst us in a world of tears!

We can not wish thee, sister, back again,
However much thy social love we miss!
Thy pure example will, itself, remain,
Thy precious beacon to the land of bliss!—
The land of bliss, the land of bliss,
Thou leadst us to the land of bliss!

L. M. T.

Summer's serenest flowers
Have fled the flitting scene!
Sad Sorrow wakes the naked bowers
About the native green!

Nighest to Flora's own
Came one of Angel worth!
She stood in Nature's beauty lone
A Promise unto earth!

Summer's serenest flowers
Have fled the flitting scene!
Sad Sorrow wakes the naked bowers
About the native green!

Autumn of frosty breath
The Dirge of Parting blew!
So Sister Summer sank in death
And God the Plant withdrew!

M. J. H.

While the mate-forsaken brother—
While the children know thee blest—
Dear belov-ed wife and mother—
In the lap of mercy rest!—
Fondly rest until the warning
Of the trumpet goes abroad,
And the resurrective morning
Ushers all thy group to God!

There, renewed, shalt thou, as never
With thy band triumphant hymn
Praises, sweeter, far, than ever
Rang about thy journey dim!—
Fondly rest until the warning
Of the trumpet goes abroad,
And the resurrective morning
Ushers all thy group to God!

F. M.

I.

"The Righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart."*

She is gone, she is gone
From the sorrows below!
She is gone, she is gone
From the service of woe!
She is gone, she is gone
From the hut by the hill!
And the widow's
Fair shuttle
Now ever
Is still!

She is gone, she is gone
From the shadowy land!
She is gone, she is gone
To the sunnier strand!
She is gone, she is gone
To the Savior most blest!
And the widow's
Fair spirit
Now ever
Hath rest!

II.

Awaken! Ye Brotherly Bards!
See Worth of obscurity lain!
With the Bless-ed Redeemer's
supernal regards,
Sing forth of melodious strain!—

The Saint, from the shadow below,
And sorrow of sensuous death,
Is sped to the skies of a beamier glow,
And songs of a balmier breath!

The Rich, that of ruin belong,
Are raised of a mighty renown!
But the poor and defenceless
that journey along,
Are rent of a withering frown!—

The Saint, from the shadow below,
And sorrow of sensuous death,
Is sped to the skies of a beamier glow,
And songs of a balmier breath!

J. L. R.

He spake of Brothers and of Sisters loved;—
Thro early Boyhood's stay,
With whom, as Seasons sped the course approved,
From year to year, his sprightly self had roved
Delight's sequestered way.

He spake of Parents bountiful and good;—
The Father gone before,
The patient Mother, who expectant stood,
From out the carnival of war and blood
To greet the son no more.

He died as Heaven's starry Christian dies;—
Thro Earth's sustainings spare,
To see the wealth of Glory's Builder Wise,
Submissively he set the smiling eyes,
Surveying splendors there.

He died as Heaven's starry Christian dies;—
Thro God's securing care,
To Him that ruleth all in Earth and Skies,
Submissively amid the seraph sighs,
Surrendering the share.

G. B.

Musing o'er thy earthly days,
And thy present godly ways!
With a reverential tread,
Darling, I approach thy bed!

Truly, wast thou, while a boy,
Father's, mother's, sister's joy!
Yet the object of their love,
Draw them to thyself above!

Planted by thy sister dear,
Watered by thy sister's tear,
May these flowers on thy tomb
Never, never, meet thy doom!

But, if neath the springtime's sky,
One of this sweet group must die,
Emblematic it shall be
Of thy stricken home and thee!

* Isaiah LVII.

E. V. R.

I.

I am lonely, I am lonely,
My darling wife is dead;
I am lonely, I am lonely,
My earthly joy is fled.

I am lonely, I am lonely,
My path is now in gloom;
I am lonely, I am lonely,
My life is in the tomb.

II.

Acrostic. *

And Thou, my Love! At slumber long,
I thee lament! And sadder song
Was never done by me!
Rich, rich was I, in days of yore,
In all that dear affection bore,
Having all dues in thee!

Such years of bliss, so unalloyed,
A light transmit to life's sad void,
Jewel of truth divine!
As snowy age is time begun,
Twenty brief months seem but as one!
Seas bright of promise shine!

If thus, alone, I lead the way,
All memories of buoyant May
Their faithful pictures bear!
Sand, touched by thee, on loveland's shore,
Were, unto me, the miser's store!
Pearl, lovely pearl I paced before
The flitting of my fair!

Water, that gurgled, wild and free,
Nectar, appeared, for thee and me,
And thrilled our souls with joy!
The earth, the fairy eden, smiled!
Rocks stood, by fairy fingers piled!
Pure, pure were all the undefiled!
Gold bore us no annoy!

III. **

In that far Land beyond Sierra's steep,
Where gentle airs from old Pacific creep,
One summer noon I lay me down to sleep.

Bright visions of the Past engrossed the mind;
Amongst the many hearts, so long behind,
Did come the thought of her so true and kind!

Blank Silence sent athwart the sullen smart;
I sought to pen the language of my heart
To her I loved; but death had got his part!

** While partaking of a siesta at my home in California, it appeared, that my dearly beloved Wife, Elmina, who had died previous to my departure from New York, was still living, and that I had not heard from her at any time, in all the years of absence: Whereupon, I immediately resolved to write, and thus awoke.

IV.

I Saw, within a dream,
My death-departed dear,
Who threw about the soul a beam
Of more than passing cheer.

I heard the happy voice,
Supremely sweet of flow,
Which bade the heavy heart rejoice
Thro' days of long ago.

And so, within our clay,
As mortals wake and sleep,
Our sainted kindred, called away,
Unceasing watches keep!

And we, attended now,
With that immortal band,
Shall aid, if present worth allow,
To ward the living land!

V.

Methought She came when slumber,
Neath Heaven's starry deep,
Beyond the cares that cumber
Had given creatures sleep.

Methought She came with kisses,
My death-departed dear,
Whom much the spirit misses
Thro all my duties here.

VI.

Of Time about the weary way
To bar the spirit gloom,
That I may never walk astray
To share the spirit doom,
With hand to heaven's happy halls
My death-departed darling calls!

'Of Truth the all-important guide
Thro eve's approaches gray,
'Uphold the cause of Him that died
For rebels here in clay,
'And thou and I when life is o'er
With Him will live for ever more!'

VII.

Go gently, Autumn Breezes,
Of balmy Earth opprest!
From weariness and cumber
My lady lies at rest!—
Thy soughings, strangely boisterous,
Securely bar away!
Thy saddest, sweetest melody
About the grave essay!

Go gently, Autumn Breezes,
To Heaven's due behest!
Regard the sleep and slumber
Of that devoted breast!—
Thy soughings, strangely boisterous,
Securely bar away!
Thy saddest, sweetest melody
About the grave essay!

* Shakespeare.

VIII.

My Love; A long and dreary year
The Setting Sun is soon to number,
Since thou from love's endearments here
Wast drawn aside to slumber!

A long and dreary year I see,
A long and dreary year of sighing,
Upon our lowly course to thee
And glory never-dying!

IX.

Sleep, my love,
Sleep, my love!
Brightly thy bed
Spring-time in vendure
And beauty has spread!

Rest, my love,
Rest, my love!
Fondly thy praise
Song-birds are chanting
Wherever I gaze!

Fragmentary Footlets

Absence.

With all my years of absence o'er,
Thro azure skies above,
"O that I were a bird to soar
To thee on wings of love!" *

Ceaseless Muttering.

In sweetness born of bitterness
About this planet vast
I hear the ceasless mutterings
Of many ages past.

Winter.

The stormy winter now is gone;
The sunny spring begins to dawn;
The stirring farmers, here and there,
For stirring up the soil prepare.

Spring.

Wakes the earth to bursting verdure;
Wakes the air to song;
Flora bears the balmy welcome
To the tuneful throng.

Summer Flowers.

Now in bowers summer flowers,
Nature's sisterhood most fair,
All in sweetness and in meetness
Sweep the ocean-tempered air.

* * *

I saw the flowrets seek the sun,
Thro all his day's career,
And veil their faces sad in grief
To note his absence drear.

Summer Night.

The sun is set behind the western mountains,
And calm Pacific glows beneath the smile;
The shades of night embrace the eastern fountains,
And sleep extends her labor-soothing wile.

* * *

Of night as bright as saw the bards of old,
The queen is out and gaily doth behold
"Her silver visage in the watery glass,
"Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass."**

* Arabic.

Change.

Change, change, change,
Like ever shifting sands!
Change, change, change
All human times and lands!

* * *

Ho, for the clear and the cloudy weather,
Embraced within a flitting season's span,
To better make it!
"Wisdom and Fortune combatting together,
"If that the former dare but what it can,
No chance may shake it!" * *

Thy Kingdom.

And the planets that peopled the infinite space,
In the infinite past have waxed old,
And have yielded to others long gone from their place,
But Thy Kingdom for ever doth hold.

Ways Obscure.

There still are sweets in ways obscrue,
Upon our winding course below,
Abstracted by the spirits pure,
That wickedness may never know!

The Farmer Boy.

And the farmer boy whistles
In melody clear,
With the farmer boy glories
That round him appear;

And the while he reverses
The corn-bearing sod,
He imbibes at the fountain
Of joy from his God.

* * *

O give me the joy of the farmer boy
Of eastern acres blest,
And mammon's poor slaves may possess for graves
"The wild and woolly west!"

A Vision.

The youth! How brave and true
Appeared each manly soul!
Like trees that grew within my view
High heaven seemed the goal!

** Shakespeare.

The Maidens! How complete
Appeared the charm profound!
Like flowers sweet beneath their feet
Were all of beauty crowned!

Autographs.

That our many wishes here,
Writ and read by friends sincere,
Faithlessness may never blot,
"Buy the truth and sell it not."
* * *
Once Miss, but now Mrs., with wishes
Allow me to scribble you this:
May Hymen's sweet love-beaming dishes
Eternally sparkle of bliss!

A "T."

Poor Edgar, your efforts
At rhyming I see;
Your lack, as a Poet
Was only a "T."

A House.

A House may appear to the passer,
Most perfect, in part and in whole;
Yet where is the good in the structure
If sheltering never a soul?

Wedded Life.

In launching out to wedded life,
Beware of the light that "love" would shed!
"Who builds a house and takes a wife
"Heaps every affliction on his head!"*

Filial Ingratitude.

With age and care in pittiless caprice
On parents undefiled,
"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child!"**

Of Glory.

Each fibery hair of that dear head,
Each furrow of that dear brow,
As feathery lines of cloud that's spread
Against the far gates of sunset red
Is flaming of glory now!

Of Naught.

Of naught be reft
Thro naughty elf!
"Let That be left
Which leaves itself!" **

Of Nature.

I've seen the summer leaf arrayed
In all the sheen of summer glow,
And I have seen it early fade
And sink upon the earth below.

* Hindoo

Of Wisdom.

Let Teachers well of wisdom earn
Ere any thinks to give;
It takes a wakeful life to learn
The proper way to live.

Stern Duty's Ways.

Let creatures know upon stern Duty's ways
Who seem inclined her cold demand to shirk,
"If all the year were playing holidays
"To sport would be as tedious as to work." **

O Why?

O Why submit to feelings sad,
In this our world below?
"There's nothing, either good or bad,
But thinking makes it so!" **

Your Haste!

Ho! My Friend! Easier!
Look to your waste!
"Let your breath cool yourself
Telling your haste!"**

Fortune Knows.

Alack! alack! what liliputian foes
Are we to spurn the secret of our woes,
Amongst our better brothers! "Fortune knows
We spurn her most when most she offers blows!**

Of Fraud.

Who would of fraud arrearage run
Have pay ere yet the work is done;
Who would of fraud arrearage shun
Pay not ere yet the work is done.

Of Tyranny.

Is Tyranny a hurt to thee?
With what thou hast contented be!
He is his greatest tyrant here
Who gives for greed his freedom clear!

Of Independence.

Of independence his is least
Who fails upon his share to feast;
Of independence his is most
Who can of wants the fewest boast.

Of Goodness.

Of Welcome make the portals
Of Goodness wide abroad!
The work is that of mortals
Enforced with that of God!

Invisible Good.

Beneath the covering congealed
Unseen the stream of winter flows;
But when before the sight revealed
Munificence of worth it shows.

** Shakespeare.

Favoring Good.

The safe foundation
Awaiteth below;
Of favoring goodness
Progression is slow.

Mutual Aid.

Here in duty's shadow land
Dims all duty's score;
Help for duty's soldier band
Counts of members more.

Gentle Ways.

A thousand gentle ways
Are wisely given all!
Thro earth's afflictive pilgrim maze
So may our favors fall!

Uncompared.

Here, for all the cares and crosses,
Here, for all the toils and tears,
Uncompared appear the losses
With the gains in after years!

How Fair!

How fair upon the couch of death
Appears the toiler true of love!
How changed the feculence of breath
To inhalations sweet above!

How Good!

How good to be gathered! How good to repose!
How good to immingle our dust!
How good to forever, untroubled of woes,
Our souls to our Savior intrust!

Care of God.

We live in the care of God, my friend,
Till setteth the shades of night!
We imbibe of the good of the world to the end,
And rest in the mansions bright!

Truth.

Its barter is better
Than silver to hold;
Its gain is surpassing
The finest of gold

Awake!

Awake, my soul the sleep,
Who so art called to sing!
Assume, my soul, the purpose deep,
Which so would profit bring!

Observations, Opinions, Life-Experiences and Precepts.

The elementary facts acquired at school are useful only as they are digested and brought to bear upon our after life.

* * *

The less informed the judgment, the more numerous and powerful the imaginary fabrications of our inclinations.

* * *

One's case may be so peculiarly shaded by circumstance, as, in the face of the fairest explanation, to quite defy its grasp, even by the most receptive and appreciative.

* * *

In no way but by the cool, unpredjudiced thoughts and reflections of the generations that follow, is there hope for a just judgment of the worth and genius of the present.

* * *

To think for one's self is better than to employ a fool to do so.

* * *

Better save than slave.

* * *

A little step in many ways
Enslaves a man thro all his days.

* * *

Avoid tangles and escape wrangles.

* * *

Of independence hast thou more
Because of want's enlarging store?

* * *

Of independence his is most
Who can of wants the fewest boast!

* * *

A credit with the average man is a razor in the hands of a child.

* * *

A few dollars make a few people rich.
A great many dollars make a great many poor.

* * *

It is not the amount of money that a man may succeed in accumulating—for his selfish and ravenous heirs to scatter before the green grass grows above his forgotten grave—but rather, the amount of harmless enjoyment, true comfort, and heavenly treasure, that, day by day, and year by year, he most eagerly, above all, should be seeking.

* * *

Our humble conception of what constitutes our need's sufficiency, and our heartfelt gratitude therefor, together make that mysterious—that only key that can ever open to life-success and happiness.

* * *

You need but a very little common "horse-sense," with which to accumulate a little of the world-corruption, called "money"; but you require a very large amount of uncommon God-wisdom, with which to properly scatter all before you die.

* * *

Of such requirement well aware,
No such may bar awaiting care;
All hose aneath the mantel lined,
All haste to be in slumber kind.

II.

The early East declares the morn
To eyes of Faith's endurance born;
At dawn appear the toys untold
With these fair lines in type of gold:—

'As Heaven knows, I've much delight
In whom I here reward tonight;
As forth I go upon my round
I wish you all in favor crowned.

'The better lads and lasses are
The better lads and lasses fare;
And such as now deserve a gem
May yet receive a diadem.'

THE SCHOOL-BOY.

There's something in a sprightly boy—
A bold and careless one—
That rouses all the silent joy
Of being's autumn sun.

As sweetly ignorant as free
Of ills that time may bring,
Again I sweep in noisy glee
The scenes of being's spring.

Again with him, most highly blest,
I bound o'er pastures wide,
Where many a luckless songbird's nest
And many a brood is spied.

Again with him, I hurl the stone,
I heave the kite to air,
And, deep amid the forest lone,
All fond researches dare.

And climb the saplings tall and slim,
Which shield the squirrels' flight,
That, crowded out upon the limb,
Alight and leave us quite.

And catch upon the grapevines wild
Which wed adjacent trees,
And catch the breath of autum mild
Thro motions such as please.

There's something in a sprightly boy—
A bold and careless one—
That rouses all the silent joy
Of being's autumn sun.

Again with him, when earth is white,
I seize the bonny sled,
And scale the crust, by Luna's light
To silver beauty spread.

And down, along the starry face
Of winter's sheeny floor,
I send the skate in all the grace
Of all the speed of yore.

Again with him, my irksome book
I seem to study o'er,
But cast full many a furtive look
Beyond the open door.

Again with him, as soon as "done"
Our "breviation list,"
(Too frequently effaced thro' "fun")
Occurs the word "dismissed!"

Josephus coyly smiles at Ann,
Alphonso winks at Chris,
Elisha bold embraces Fann,
And Kate and Calvin kiss.

THE GOOSE-EGG.

Than all the treasures, since the baby toy,
That toil of mine hath brought, while still the boy,
The great white goose-egg gave me greater joy.

The shrinking snows serenely swell the rill,
The earth is bare in spots upon the hill,
And feet of boyhood frolic there at will.

That, unbeknown, the premises about,
The nesting game is on, no more you doubt,
The goose you miss the problem figures out!

Of bliss surpassing his that bears the crown,
You boldly brush aside the silver down,
And seize the prize, howe'er the gander frown!

GONE!

'Tis gone!—The goodly house of old
Where first the arching heaven's light
Came forth upon my outward sight
In all the splendor bright of gold!

'Tis gone!—No more the house may tell
Where first the sun of being glowed
So fair on earth's supreme abode
Ere yet the starry shade befell!

OUR INFANCY.

A Paradise of Earth, thro' all the years
Of weary after strife,
Unnoting aught of ill, it daily cheers
And beautifies a life!

As still we mark the merry seasons sith*
The being's sunny dawn,
"Let us not burthen our remembrance with
A heaviness that's gone!"*

* Since—Shakespeare.

A TIME.

O there's a time—A transient time—
In which I see the same!
Familiar Forms of parent clime
Before my vision flame!—
Tho high in manhood's winter time,
Tho hearts are waxing chill,
Of buoyant dreams of childhood prime
Who hath not felt a thrill?

O there's a time—A transient time—
In which I hear the same!
Familiar Words of pleasant chime
My ears' attention claim!—
Tho high in manhood's winter time,
Tho hearts are waxing chill,
Of buoyant dreams of childhood prime
Who hath not felt a thrill?

EVIL TRAINING.

Evil training!—evil training
With its awful wreck is here!
Let the Poet's sad complaining
Come within the people's ear!

Filth, debanchery and swearing
Daily swell beyond rehearse!
Unto fruit the sin is bearing
Grace for grace and curse for curse!

Loving Parent!—toiling blindly
In the sloughs of sorrow's host!
Let the One that serveth kindly
Star the soul's exalted coast!

Wishest thou Love's sons and daughters
Would the steps of wisdom heed?
Let to Love's sustaining waters
Steps of worth and wisdom lead!

INCOMPETENCE.

O what an idle agent here
Is that unlettered clan,
Who undertake in learning's sphere
To lead their fellow man!

Let teachers well each item earn
Ere any thinks to give,
Whate'er of earth is spent to learn
The work for which they live!

The pilot, destitute of sight,
Thro' some untrodden vale,
The traveler to guide aright
Decidedly would fail!

As soon could men, of vision sealed,
To Heaven's starry lore,
Assist upon that higher field
The Savior went of yore!

SCHOOLS.

In harmony with Heaven, nature dumb
Hath not our need of schools:
"When we are born we cry that we are comes
To this great stage of fools."*

OVER-TAUGHT.

"Many Pastors have destroyed my vineyard."—Jeremiah XII-10.

The World is over-taught!
Your declamations cease!
And let your sentiments be wrought
Thro' life's remaining lease!

You have the Chart complete!
Your Lord hath clearly shown!
You've but to speed the wayward feet
To God's awaiting throne!

GOD VERSUS DOG.

God—reversed dog. God—man's God. Man—**dog's god.**

A most beautiful idea is here embraced;—one of which I have never read nor heard;—and yet, to me, it seems a most appropriate and perpetual example thus set before men, and one that most clearly and forcibly implies the divine exhortation:—

"Even as your dog is obedient and faithful unto you—its god, even so be ye obedient and faithful unto Me—your God!" Whence we may intelligibly deduct the following:—

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Dog; Thou dost reversal odd,
On thy deity of sod,
Give for his own Greater God!

God; do Thou, amidst the bog,
Of our lordship unbefog,
Dealing favors due our dog!

THE NOISY PREACHER.

It is not the noisy preacher,
By our people long withstood,
As the worthy spirit teacher
Who may work the better good!

'Tis the heart, that, as it knoweth
Bearings high of wisdom's light,
To the loveless soul bestoweth
Bounty blest thro life-work bright!

* Shakespeare.

HOPE.

O length of days! O health most excellent!
O palaces and towers and temples high,
Of treasured dust! O love as true as Heaven,
Of all the world to me! O gratitude!
Considerate and just, to seek the poor,
And with the measure of munificence
Spread these possessions all in equity!

"The ample proposition that hope makes
In all designs begun on earth below
Fails in the promised largess: checks and disasters
Grow in the veins of actions highest reared,
As knots, by the conflux of meeting sap,
Infect the sound pine and divert his grain
Tortive and errant from his course of growth."*

ETERNAL HOPE.

Let us hold to the hope that will ever endure!
Let us hold to the hope that will ever assure!
Let us hold to the hope that hath luster more bright
When the best of our prospects have taken their flight!
'Tis the hope that extends to the Mansions Above
For the happier home in the Kingdom of Love
When the storm-beaten vessel is moored to the shore
And the sorrowing state of our being is o'er!

CONDITIONS.

The Boat upon the sea;
The Sea upon the boat;
In this, our prospects flee;
In that, composed, we float.

The Church within the world;
The World within the church;
In this, all hope is hurled;
In that, divine, we perch.

THE POET.

Acrostic.*

The Poet's sight how fair
Poet's song can tell;
Eye of other never there
In the poet's silvan air
A beauty marked thus well.

Fine, doubly fine the glow
Frenzy gives that eye;
Rolling, first, to earth, below,
Doth it, next, reverting, throw
Glance upon the sky.

From each, O what a bliss
Heaven bears the heart;
(To the yellow dust amiss
Earth directs for happiness!
From it thus we part!

Earth shines of borrowed light:
To His servants' shades
Heaven stoops of holy might,
And the spirits' saddened plight
As a lamp pervades.)

Imagination bright
Bodies thought most glad;
Forth, thro' fairy day and night,
The ardent bard doth call to sight
Forms serenest clad.—

Of what no heart may guess;
Things, of poets horn,
Unknown thro' nature's wilderness,
The fates shall ever bear, unless
Poet's songs adorn.

Pen; idle pen of mine;
Turns that task on thee;
Them who thus in cover shine
To the shades of woe malign
Shapes the wise decree!

And thou art duty-hound!
Gives He unto each,
To give to each, in love profound,
(Airy and bleak our mortal ground),
Nothings' saintly reach!

A recompense shall wait
Local, living good!
Habitation, high of state,
And eternal, hence shall date,
And the small, as well as great
Name, for brotherhood!

THE POET SIRES.

Like Birds, in the wilderness singing,
And cheering the pilgrim afar,
When Eve o'er the landscape is flinging
Her mantle with many a star,
Thy numbers, of ages so olden,
Yet number the cycles of time,
While giving of joys that are golden
The getter of musical chime!

O thus, when the journey is ended,
And heeding the heavenly sphere,
I've flown by the angels attended
Of spirits so precious while here,
Some music, with mortals endearing,
Committed to melody's choir,
For music I ever am hearing
Is due from my duteous lyre!

* Shakespeare.

THE POET'S SONG.

Earth! Thou are a mother kind!
Hence I hold my heart to thee!
Pour thou on a thirsting mind
Truths of high eternity!

All I see and all I hear,
Held amid thy helpful hand,
Day by day and year by year
Help thou me to understand!

Tell about the flowers gay,
Fair to sight and sweet to smell,
Poured upon the fairy way,
O'er the hill and o'er the dell!

Tell about the grasses green,
Where the fairies sportive play,
Underneath the blue serene,
Hallowing the summer day!

Tell of what the birds, a-wing,
Cutting ether high and low,
Unto me, their fellow, sing,
Making mirth's enchanting flow!

Tell of what the waters may,
Solitude and city blest,
Unto me, their seeker, say,
Murmuring upon thy breast!

THE SNOW FLOWER.

Afar Amidst the Arctic ground,
Where Summer scarcely goes,
Amongst the Mounts that rise around,
By everlasting Coldness crown'd,
The queenly Snow Flower blows.

Strange Plant is that of Winter's skies,
Which on the Year's first day,
As some Pure Soul, in earthly guise,
Lifts unto God the starry eyes,
To quickly fade away.

And dauntless students stop and think
About the Snow-born Gem!
And deep in Science Strange they sink
In search of Beauty's sister link
In Flora's Diadem!

THE STRANGE FLOWER.*

The Symbol of Our National Flag.

O Wonderful Plant of the red-white-and-blue!
To our National banner so true!
In each varying hue
We most clearly may view
An approval of wisdom in you!

O Wonderful Plant of the red-white-and-blue!
From Oppression our liberty grew!
And the colors she flew
Are the same as the new
Which are given to signal her through!

STOLEN!"**

Suggested Upon the Seizure of the Sandwich Islands.

O Slayers of Freedom!
Your fate ye elect!
In shame of the country,
Her strength I suspect,
Whose scheme of black conquest
Her sister hath wrecked!

Surrender the booty!
Else sadly ye rue!
In name of the banner,
The red-white-and-blue,
Accurst be the captains
That conquest pursue!

Was this by our Fathers
Established in youth?
Were aught of so fearful
A stamp of unruth
Thus brought of the bounty
Of heavenly truth?

Then back to our savage
Estate let us hie!
Than further as Christians
To carry the lie
How better imbruted
To honestly die!

* "A Wonderful Flower," as noted by a newspaper, "has been discovered on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.

"Its chief peculiarity is the habit of changing its colors during the day. In the morning, it is white; when the sun is at its zenith, it is red; and at night, it is blue."

** "How would it strike Americans, engaged in a domestic quarrel, to have some foreign power intervene, send its ships to San Francisco, and practically proceed to annex us to a foreign country? Yet that is what we did.

The United States Minister Stevens stood in with the annexationists.

"The Queen was ready to defend herself. Her Marshal told her that he was willing and able to make the fight. But she said it would be impossible to successfully fight the United States.

"She had men and guns. But the men from the United States Ship Boston had been marched ashore, and there they were!

"The government was stolen! The Queen's revenue of $65,000 from the country and her crown were stolen!"—Claus Spreckels, S. F.

HEARKEN!

Let the nations humbly hearken!
Now the nations' strife is here!
If pollution daily darken
How will erring souls appear?

Wrecks upon a wrathful ocean!
North and south and east and west!
Wrecks amid a wild devotion
Hurled by winds that never rest!

Turn, O turn from what assureth
But the ever-slaying strife!
Take, O take of what endureth
Of the ever-living life!

W------R.

Alas, Alas, My Warbler dear,
Whose Songs, about this circling sphere,
Attend the steps of all!
Has Saintly Mercy quit us quite?
Has Sin-polluted Man the right
To harass such as fall?

If weakly mortals, sent to fill
The common Father's sacred will,
Do serve the sloughs of shame,
Must greedy ghouls upon them feed?
Must Christian Poets shout the deed
To ever during fame?

My Friend, Above abusive brawl,
Sweet Mercy yet abides with all,
That drive her not away!
And whatsoe'er each Favor be,
Each foul Offense of me or thee
On each shall add dismay!

Respect, dispensed thro' Pity's heart
To such as sink at Duty's part,
Thro' proper silence shown,
Let Him, exempt of sin alone,
Who occupies the Master Throne
Of Judgment cast the stone!

RIGHT.

If any hath a right
Aggression proud to play,
Hath not another got a right
Defense to well array?

If any hath a right
The weak of earth to slay,
Hath not another got a right
The wolf to ward away?

O PERSECUTED CHILD!

O Persecuted Child! Arise!
And wipe thy tears away!
Behold, the Night of mourning flies
Before the waking ray!

From Africa's parental land
Trade did thy sires enslave!
Besetting Greed's oppressive band
Thereby all shame engrave!

I know the woe is sad to bear
And wearisome, withal!
But He will see the sorry fare
And He will straighten all!

Thou soon to that parental land
Triumphant, shalt return!
Thou soon from out of Wisdom's hand
Shalt teach with all concern!

O PILGRIM POOR!

O Pilgrim Poor! With Fortune to ignore thee,
And Penury to cheer in tattered gown!
For ever since the luckless Day that bore thee,
Has stern Oppression held thy spirit down?—
Look up! For now the Light of Heaven is o'er thee!
And Guardian Angels bear thy happy crown!

No longer droop! From all that rests before thee,
Of bale Oppression's unrelenting frown,
A Father's Self will certainly restore thee,
And all the Sorrows of thy journey drown!—
Look up! For now the Light of Heaven is o'er thee,
And Guardian Angels bear thy happy crown!

O SPIRIT FAIR!

O Spirit Fair!—Against the force of fate
All fruitlessly arrayed!—to wreck and death,
The richest treasures of your bosom borne
From out your own beholding!—**"Cheer your heart!**
Be you not troubled with the time which drives
O'er your content these strong necessties!
But let determined things to destiny
Hold unbewailed their way!"*

ACCEPT.

Accept thy state with pride! however lowly
That state may be! and diligently press
Thy humble work of earth! **"Some kinds of baseness**
Are nobly undergone, and most poor matters
Point to rich ends!" *

* Shakespeare.

THE ZEALOUS WORKMAN.

I saw a Son of Toil,
Arrayed in sturdy frame,
And with the dreams of earthen spoil
He fed his spirit flame.

Asmeared by sweat and soil,
(To shrink from such were tame),
Each day beheld him at the moil
To win his spirit aim.

I left that cheerless sight
And turned my saddened eye
Above the scenes of mortal night
For such the source to pry!

Aneath the gentle light
That glows from heaven high
Who seeketh thus with all his might
For joys that never die?

"NO TIME TO REST."

"I have no time to rest,"
Cried the a-ged German king,
When death the weary heart oppressed,
And the soul had plumed her wing.

O think of all his strife,
For the treasured Father land,
Refusing thus in ebbing life,
To relax the spirit's strand!

Then, ask yourself, unblest,
That are casting all away,
"If William had no time to rest
Is there time for me to play?"

And, changing sin's career,
Thro' a kindly Brother way,
Use each remaining moment dear
For the good of Brother clay!

DUTY BRIGHT.

O what a lofty soul-inspiring chime
Hath life in duty bright!
"To business that we love we rise betime,
And go to't with delight!" *

TOIL.

O Thou, whose sphere is toil! let not the fact
Affect thy honest heart if health and peace
Abide within thy walls! for, "weariness
Can snore upon the flint when resty sloth
Finds the down pillow hard!"*

* Shakespeare.

REWARD.

Yet, a higher, nobler end,
Than a future soul reward,
Must ye not, reflective friend,
Faith's own toil accord?—

Toil, which out of beamy love,
As the mountain waters flow,
Under heaven's smile above,
Finds her way below?

"If ye love Me, ye will keep
My commandments," saith the Lord,
Knowing that in this we reap
Full and just reward.

Truth I love and Truth I serve
Well as sinning mortal may,
Which is more than I deserve
Each and every day.

RUTH.

A Certain Pair, as Scripture record tells,
In Days of Famine, left their native land
To live upon a soil inhabited
By strangers. Sons, they had two hopeful youth.
The brothers sought them mates in Moab. Brief
Is earthly happiness. A decade changes all.
Three men have passed away. Three women wail
And weep. "Back will I go," the mother said,
"To sleep with kindred clay. Speed thou to thine,
My daughters, speed." Deep was the love of both,
But deeper that of Ruth. "Wherever thou
Wilt go will I." They went—dear Na'omi
And Ruth the faithful! Look upon her love!
My selfish soul! and kindle thine aflame!

HAFED.

Go, Thou with me to yonder mountain,
Of Asiatic land;
The walk, the shade, the fruit, the fountain,
Assure the shining strand.

'Tis here the hero Hafed, dwelleth,
Of age and wealth encrowned;
Behold the harmony, that telleth
Of happiness profound.

A faithful wife, a son, a daughter,
Life's sunny summer care;
A knot, as pure as mountain water,
Remain his love to share.

But dusky death, erelong, is ready,
Affection's band to rend;
Today presents a cheerful eddy,
Tomorrow fells a friend.

Thus sink away these starlets beaming
From Hafed now unblest!
The skies appear of blackness teeming
And three are laid to rest!

'Tis sad, 'tis sad, the heavy changing
Upon our pilgrim brought!
The heart from heaven's Lord estranging
As bred to purpose nought!

He sighs for joy's delightful region
Beyond Jehovah's rod!
There liberty's fair sons are legion
And Chance the only God!

Now underneath the palm he's sleeping
Amid the garden gay!
Now on the soul from Heaven's keeping
Unholy visions stray!

The land for which he late was sighing
Assuages sorrow's view!
The land that promised joys undying
Hath features strangely new!

For lands, so wholly unexpected,
Anticipations burn!
Thro' one, a willing guide, directed,
He saunters forth to learn!

No mark of well-appointed fitness
Awakes the wild array!
Unthought distortions straight they witness
In all that touch their way!

Alas, alas, what convict's sentence
Affords so dim a gloom?
Upon a couch in sore repentance
He shrinks aneath the doom!

HIERO.

Said Prince Hiero, King of Syracuse,
To Sionides, Bard of Ceo's Isle,
Of Aegan waters: "Say! and what is God?"
The Bard desired the favor of a day
In which to make reply. At close thereof,
He wanted two days more. Thus doubling each
Request, as oft as called upon. The King, amazed,
For his behavior then required the cause.
The Bard the King then naively thus replied:
"The more I may that question think upon,
The more obscure it seems!"

THALES.*

Thales, here upon the ancient ball,
The most illustrious of all,
Beset the astronomical.

And thus above he joy express'd,
That he was born of reason bless'd,
Instead of only beast confess'd.

That he was born the man and Greek,
Instead of what these bearings speak,
Barbarian or woman weak.

As once he walked, of absent eye,
Absorbed in study of the sky,
He struck a ditch unwittingly.

At which, remarked the woman nigh,
"And do you hope to learn the sky,
"Who earth, as shown, now fail to spy?"—

ARISTIDES.**

The love of public good, the constancy,
The steadiness of soul, tho' unforeseen,
Malignant charges set about the head,
Nor once elate, thro' lays of fickle fame,
Nor once deprest, thro' undeserved contempt,
Of purity of zeal for public good,
To all unselfishness alone allied,
Of eye to neither wealth nor glory's sheen,
Who does not wish to seem the honest man,
Who wishes so to be. Such attributes
So Aristides adorned. As treasurer
Athenian, he set himself to search
Accounts Athenian, exposing frauds
Of predecessors past, composing vast
Amounts. Involved therein was found
Themis'tocles. He, thus exposed to blame,
A faction powerful at once awoke.
On Aristides they fixed the like offense.
He went condemned and fined. The better class
Of people, seeing this, arose in wrath,
At so unjust a sentence, clearing him
Of judgment, as of fine, and choosing him
As treasurer the same ensuing year.
His past administration, thereupon,
Apparently repenting, he, with more
Docility and soft indulgence shown,
The secret found that pleased the plunderers,
That scathed the savings so deplorably.
Unwatched, as unreproved, most opulent
Of spoil and rapine waxed, they Aristides
Exalted to the skies. By this same clique
Of plunderers before the people set,
To serve another year, sage Aristides,
Upon the day, unanimous of vote,
To serve again, arose and warmly forth
Thro' wholesome voice, administered reproof.
And how is this? When I with all the care,
With all the faithfulness and diligence,
Of which the honest man is capable,
Directed your affairs at treasury,
I met with only hate and cruelty,
And thanklessness, as my unjust reward!
But now, that here to mercy base of ghouls,
I thus abandon all, I stand admired,
As best of citizens! I hence cannot
Omit declaring—I am more ashamed
Of honors which you here this day confer
Than I was e'er of condemnation's score
Thro' all the former year! I hence with grief
Observe it more a thing of glory held
For us to be complaisant here with knaves
Than save the sacred treasures of the state!

* See "Ancient History" by Charles Rollin. Vol. 1. Page 225.

** See "Ancient History" by Charles Rollin. Vol. 1. Page 242.

THE CHIEF'S SORROW.*

A Legend.

A Numa Chief, in Sorrow's throe,
His Wife bewailed in grievous woe;
The Spirit had him understand
His Wife had gained the better land.

The Spirit bade the Chief from moan,
To be to her in quiet shown;
The Spirit dug the trail between
His desert home and hers serene.

The same became the Canyon great
Of Colorado's starry State;
The Spirit brought the Chief opprest
To see her bless-ed realm of rest.

The Spirit down the Canyon deep
The Colorado set to sweep;
The Spirit closed approaches' door
To him and her forever more.

THE EMIGRANT.

I.

The Farewell.

"Farewell, my friends, farewell my foes!"
And can this sadly sighing heart,
As speeds the mournful echo's swell,
Thus sadly sighing hence depart?
To seek the distant, western mart,
To meet the stranger, friend or foe,
With smiles of peace, or deathful dart,
Stern duty saith "There go!"

"Farewell, my friends, farewell my foes!"
Unheeding ill "my peace with these!"
Attending good, "my love with those!"
Like kindly boughs upon the trees,
That bend to winter's searching breeze,
May all of us united cling,
Till quite the winds of winter freeze,
And dawns unfading spring!

Farewell, to each familiar scene,
Each rolling hill, each winding vale!
They tell aneath the skies serene,
Of fairy youth the pleasant tale!
Each balmy breeze, or biting gale,
That gently blew, or bellowed by,
Mid ruddy health, or sickness pale,
Lent teachings from on high!

Farewell, thou dear belov-ed ground,
The bed in which my sainted rest!
When I have passed that narrow bound,
If such should please the Father best,
Tho' north, or south, or east, or west,
From mortal joys, from mortal woes,
I would, that here, aside the blest,
I may at last repose!

* See "Wonders." By J. P. Boyd, page 625.

II.

Over the plain we ride—
Over the western plain—
Conveyed by the racer whose stately stride
Spurneth the place of grain!

Over the plain we ride—
Over the western plain—
Which outward as far as the sight may glide
Seemeth as seas of gain!

Over the plain we ride—
Over the western plain—
To reach the unresting Pacific's side
Passing the Rocky Chain!

Over the plain we ride—
Over the western plain—
Where cottages spotting the surface wide
Seemeth as ships amain!

III.

In these wild regions,
Of mountain legions,
Whate'er the soil might give,
Apart from mortals,
Of wealth's own portals,
I would not wish to live.

And yet did duty,
In native beauty,
Assign my circuit here,
Life's station lonely,
For Heaven only,
I'd take with holy cheer.

These sanded mountains,
Unknowing fountains,
These plains, unknowing grain,
By God created,
And grandly mated,
Would wake affection's strain.

Those starlets smiling,
Each night beguiling
My soul of all its care,
In starry union,
And just communion,
Would join each anthem fair.

IV.

A lonely grave;
A lonely grave;
My observation spied
A lonely grave,
A lonely grave
At Bernardino's side.

A lonely grave;
A lonely grave;
As aught by city fair
A lonely grave,
A lonely grave
As sweet a Rest may bear.

THE SETTLER'S SORROW.

Ah, bitterness of fate,
When age hath bent the form and dulled the eye,
Under the crosses,
To find the heart so late,
The last of fondest kindred gathered by,
Weeping the losses!

In thought of one of yore,
Apart from busy man's unresting ranks,
Steering their raftage,
"I stalk about her door,
Like a strange soul upon the Stygian banks,
Staying for waftage!"*

THE SWISS WANDERER.

"From eastern fields of glory,
Upon a foreign strand,
Dejected, lone and hoary,
A pilgrim poor, I stand!—
I seek the olden story
Of valor's deathless band!—
That gore-encrimsoned story
Of precious Switzerland!—

"That clime beyond the ocean,
Whose mountains, hills and plains,
Have witnessed man's devotion,
To save from servile chains!—
O spread to me its story
Of patriot demand!—
That gore-encrimsoned story
Of precious Switzerland!

"Thy own fair soil is shining
Mid Washington's bright fame!—
But glories spring entwining
My Winkelreid's fair name!—
I seek the olden story
Of valor's deathless band!—
That gore-encrimsoned story
Of precious Switzerland!"—

Thus sang a luckless stranger,
Beside a cottage door!—
Of friendless earth the ranger,
I hear him still implore!—
"**O spread to me its story**
Of patriot demand!—
That gore-encrimsoned story
Of precious Switzerland."

THE JAPANESE ORIGIN.

A Legend.

Beyond the farthest star of the sky,
The gods and goddesses stray,
Who made and cause the planet to fly
Upon its silvery way.

The sun, the moon, the beauteous stars,
All lights of beauteous lands,
Whate'er the course of er'ebus bars
Alike abode of commands.

The countless forms of flesh upon these,
Of each and every grade,
Inhabiting the soils and the seas
Our gods and goddesses made.

They made the millet brown and the rice,
The golden wheat and the peach,
With whatsoe'er affection's device
For beings earthly could reach.

Alluring Love existed of old,
And down from palaces fair,
Allured the gods and goddesses bold
To goodly joy and despair.

Amid the regions where the gay sun
Doth fix no light to the sight,
There ruled amongst the goddesses one
Of fairest grace and delight.

The gods at this all burning of love,
And greatly wanting of aid,
Worked all the arts abounding above,
To win the beauteous maid.

With one bestowed the favoring hand,
Thro' hatred's withering glow,
Went forth the fierce unfortunate band,
The wedded bond to o'erthrow.

Of love unchecked, that duteous soul
That realm of sorrow forsook;
And down the flaming starlets she stole
To win some fairier nook.

The earth, at length, the goddess attains;
She there establishes stay;
And wake the eyes of valleys and plains,
Her strange approaches to pay.

Ah, much abounds surpassingly fair,
Affording many a thrill;
And richest beauties fail to compare
To fancy's daintier will.

Afar at sea, in water most clear,
She finds a marble-white sand;
And thrusting in her magical spear,
She forms the Japanese Land.

Each lofty peak, each lowlier hill,
Each plain, each valley, to sea,
Is shaped to suit herself with a skill
To fancy's perfect degree.

Aworn, now lightly unto her rest
Of earth she urges her flight,
Till rain her infant islet hath blest
And friendly heaven is bright.

Each lofty peak, each lowlier hill,
Each plain, each valley, to sea,
Is shaped to suit herself with a skill
To fancy's perfect degree.

* Shakespeare.

Afreshed, the fields in livery cheer,
To please the beauteous brave,
And streams of waters silvery clear
Repay the welcoming wave.

Shine flowers bright in every dale;
Sing groves of musical birds;
And float upon each odorous gale
The glad melifluous words.

She calls her god to people the land;
He gains her glorious place;
And down the cycles proudly they stand
The Holy Head of our race.

ENGLISH PROVERBS.

1.
A Maxim true is never out of date:
" The people die but changes not the state."

2.
At Duty's call let not thy language bawk:
" One may be silent when he most should talk."

3.
Be Truth thy work alike of head and heart:
Of bless-ed Truth all Being hath the start.

4.
Beware of Knowledge under Wisdom's guise:
" The noisy fool may even teach the wise."

5.
Be not too proud of thy peculiar stock:
" We all are chips of one parental block."

6.
Be not too proud to lend the helping hand:
" Who serveth well may properly command."

7.
Be not the first to fire at censure's mark:
" Not all are thieves at whom the dog may bark."

8.
Be not too fast to chase the phantom light:
" Not all is gold that bears the glitter bright."

9.
Let him that presseth after riches hold:
'Tis possible to pay too much for gold.

10.
On idle wants secure thy bolted door:
" One wish when granted calls for twenty more."

11.
Economize and guard thy household bill:
" The prince's kitchen makes the pauper's will."

12.
Guard well thy steps from litigation's claw:
" The prudent keep their questions from the law."

13.
Prosperity is but deception's sun:
It burns with pleasures which are never won.

14.
Contentment spreads the never ceasing feast:
" They oft are happiest who have the least."

15.
Thy dinner done, sit thou and chat a while:
" Thy supper done, walk thou at least a mile."

16.
To safely pick, thy straight discernings speed:
" To safely ride, appoint the proper steed."

17.
The superficial note the mere effect:
The seeker deep will on the cause reflect.

18.
Nor hope for one a world-united call:
" No single shoe will suit the feet of all."

19.
The soul may shine tho poor the learning's store:
" The mite of life is worth the mint of lore."

20.
The work of our delight doth favor gain:
" The work of our delight doth physic pain."

21.
The servant serves, the same if white or black:
" The load is lain upon the willing back."

22.
To self applied, deem we the burden small:
" The load is large that labors under thrall."

23.
Thy purse secure, thy needful riches reap:
" The fool may earn, the wise alone will keep."

24.
To urge thy work let all thy soul aspire:
The profit lags, unstaid of soul desire,

25.
The legacy thro love is seldom blest:
" The legacy doth live in trouble's nest."

26.
Thy cause uphold thro fields of failing breath:
" The coward dies before his day of death."

27.
To Heaven's sway of meek submision be:
" Sweet are the uses of adversity."

28.
Thy cause uphold thro fields of failing breath:
The valiant dies upon his day of death.

29.
Wouldst thou survive, let truth thy soul impel:
" How long we live not years but actions tell."

30.
Effect thy part, as suasive conscience bids:
" Virtue alone outbuilds the pyramids."

31.
The truth is strong, arrayed of lowly grace:
The lies is weak, of other lies abrace.

32.
Thro pleasant truth the true achieve the strife:
They share the peace abounding unto life.

33.
The truth sustain, thro curse or vain applause:
" He lives in fame who dies in virtue's cause."

34.
Of fawning foes of fairest tongue beware:
Not all are friends who fairest breathings bear.

35.
Forever on!—to win or lose the race!
" Far better late than never in our place."

36.
Companionship of vice and baseness flee!
With brutes who live as brutes shall treated be!

37.
If fail thy feet expect reproach along:
" They fail to pardon who commit the wrong."

38.
Befix thy feet to waive the lengthy leap:
Before it walks the babe must learn to creep.

39.
He that for pity howls abroad complaint
Shall with the scorn of injured worth acquaint.
40.
His angel be "in sorrow all devoured
With sighs shot through and biggest tears o'ershowered."
41.
However black the sin-aspersioned mark,
A spotless name makes beautiful the dark.
42.
Judge not the liquor merely by the bowl:
The smallest form may bear the greatest soul.
43.
If thou hast wronged, acknowledgement is best:
"A fault confessed is fully half redressed."
44.
If thou hast wronged, deserved revenge abide:
Resentment dies in strife's unjust divide.
45.
The loftiest must with the lowest lie:
"Subduing death excuses not the high."
46.
Exalted thoughts are rich of recompense:
"Exalted deeds are valor's monuments."

Short Shots

1.
Who seek the truth of man below
Shall die, opprest of war and woe;
Who seek the truth of God above
Shall live, upheld of peace and love.
2.
Who sip the water at the sea
Shall droop, of soul impurity;
Who sip the water at the source
Shall dews of purity enforce
3.
Who pass the night in noisy mirth
Shall prove the day of little worth;
Who pass the night in peaceful rest
Shall prove the day of profit blest.
4.
Who waste the morning's sunny hours
Shall want of light as shadow lowers;
Who will the morning's proffers seize
Shall well of day the wants appease.
5.
Who slight the work, the soil to cheat,
Shall lack the like amount of wheat;
Who serve the work, in hope to earn,
Shall see the stores of blest return.
6.
Who will the work dispatch in haste
Shall let the profits sink of waste;
Who will the work unhurried drive
Shall so of stores abundant thrive.
7.
Who slight the work, the soil to cheat,
Shall so the purposed good defeat;
Who serve the work, in hope to earn,
Shall so the purposed good discern.
8.
Who undertakes the work of two
Shall so for disappointment do;
Who urges well the work of one
Shall so for due success have done.
9.
Success is slow of spirit trail;
It shrinks at want's unworthy wail;
Success with soulful patience mates;
"All things shall come to him that waits."
10.
Who will of others be a bore
Is bound to bear of want the more;
Who will of others be a cheer
Shall so to friendship make arrear.
11.
The same were joys of breath and toil
For such as seek enduring spoil;
We sink the hole, we set the tree
And sing and wait the fruitage free.
12.
Who will but make a step of four
Is bound to make of earth the floor;
Who will but make a step of one
Shall so to heaven make the run.
13.
Who wants and fails to freely dig
Shall be the poor and sorry pig;
Who wants and digs about his bound
Shall be of wealth and honor crown'd.
14.
Who lack in work a healthy pride
Shall lack of fair return beside;
Who lend to work a healthy pride
Shall be of fair returns supplied.
15.
Whose soul is not within his work
Shall be the poor and sorry shirk;
Whose soul in all his work is bound
Shall be of wealth and honor crown'd.
16.
Who lack in work a healthy zeal
Shall low in vales impel the wheel;
Who lend to work a healthy zeal
Shall high on hills success reveal.
17.
Who wail beneath the yoke of toil
Shall here the servants be of moil;
Who sing beneath the yoke of toil
Shall here the masters be of moil.
18.
Who will about the duty fret
By darker evils still are set;
The healthy trust—the healthy care
Is healthy toil—is holy prayer.
19.
Who seek in strife the pay to raise
Shall drudge and die in pauper ways;
Who serve the hand the highest pays
Shall here behold the richer days.

20.
Who still about the duty fret
By darker evils still are set;
The happy trust—the happy care
Is honor here—is glory there.

21.
A brace of Pigs, a bristly breed,
Abroad about the pasture feed;
And Piggy Poor is in a ditch,
And squeals because of Piggy Rich.

22.
A base propensity for greed
Accounts a catch at brother need;
And born of both the high and low,
Uncouth are calls of brother woe.

23.
And yet the Pigs, a bristly breed,
Abroad about the pasture feed;
And Piggy Poor still keeps the ditch
And squeals because of Piggy Rich.

24.
True earth-possession figures not
Upon a fair estate begot;
True independence is not found
Thro favoring of wants unbound.

25.
Wouldst thou avert the ills of need?
Denial must for ever lead!
Wouldst thou the fair abundance see?
Industrious and frugal be!

26.
Is tyranny thy enemy?
Dare not to let thy liberty!
Is tyranny thy injury?
In that thou hast contented be!

27.
Who fail to fence against the break
At double cost repairs shall make;
Who fly to fence against the break
All loss shall save by caution's sake.

28.
Who fail to meet the plighted word
By unbelief shall hence be heard;
Who fly to meet the plighted word
By all-sufficient trust are gird.

29.
Who prate the promise let the lien
That leaps the liberties serene;
Who bar the promise bar the lien
That lies the life and death between.

30.
Who put the promise in the book
Shall promise have for which to look;
Who bar the promise from the book
Shall money have for move betook.

31.
Who buys because a thing is cheap
Shall find the goods a useless heap;
Who buys without regard to need
Shall want to that excess of greed.

32.
Who buys because another buys
Shall be an ape in human guise;
Who buys to catch surrounding eyes
Shall be an ass to all the wise.

33.
Who sells above the standard price,
Thro acquisition's stern device,
Shall find the burdened buyer's need
The foe to avarice and greed.

34.
Who sells beneath the standard price,
Thro generosity's device,
Shall find the favored buyer's need
The friend to avarice and greed.

35.
Who will a stricken hope bemoan
Shall lack of worth thro life atone;
Who will a stricken hope bethrone
Shall lead the way of wisdom's own.

36.
Who unsolicited assist
Shall be for benefaction hissed;
Who overgood desire resist
Shall be of brazen folly kissed.

37.
Who wills a favor, seeking one,
However great, shall favor shun;
Who wills a favor, seeking none,
However small, hath love begun.

38.
Who others serve, in charity,
Of any hope of good are free;
Who others serve, as they would be,
Must disappointed goodness see.

39.
Hast thou by honest labor wrought
A little gold and silver got?
Beware of wolves! the hungry pack
Forever on the scent and track!

40.
Hast thou as wealth her riches sends
An added growth of fame and friends?
Hold due respect for caution's prod
And trust the faithful Heart of God!

41.
The young, of being's sunny ray,
Are strong upon the summer way;
They hence, of being's summer breath,
Sustain the life and starve the death.

42.
The old, of being's winter ray,
Are weak upon the winter way;
They hence, of being's winter strife,
Sustain the death and starve the life.

43.
In youth, the all abundant flame
On thought presents a feeble claim;
And folly with the world unknown
At first is fixed upon her throne.

44.
In age, the swiftly failing flame
On thought presents a firmer claim:
And wisdom out of knowledge grown
At last is fixed upon her throne.

45.
Who would the ill agone bemoan
Have wastefulness of warnings shown;
Who judge the ill aright alone
The Hand of Wisdom fair must own.

46.
Who judge the ill an evil guest
Shall never be of welling rest;
Who judge the ill as ever best
Shall ever be of Wisdom blest.

47.
Thro ill like unto One who bled
Are each of us to eat our bread;
Thro ill as hath the Savior sped
Are each of us to humbly tread.

48.
Who shrink from Persecution's Blood
Shall lack in Dissolution's Flood;
Who bear the Scourge as Earthly Good
Shall enter God's Beatitude.

49.
Thro ill the heart is forced thought;
Thro ill the heart is heaven taught;
Thro ill the soul is higher wrought
To occupy the heaven sought.

50.
Who hath the friend is fayed to rest;
Who hath the enemy is blest;
Thy friend may not thy failings see;
Thy foe may point them out to thee.

51.
Who seeks the dear confiding friend
Seeks favors which a beauty lend,
And thro the spirit trailings send
The being straight to beauty's end.

52.
Who scorns the dear confiding friend
Shall others scorn as bitter lend,
And thro the spirit trailings send
The being straight to bitter's end.

53.
Who would the slip of faith bewray
Of faithlessness awake array;
Who would the slight divergence bar
Of faith's supernal goodness are.

54.
Who strike aside the faithful friend
Shall faithlessness supreme attend;
Who stand beside the faithful friend
Shall glide to faith's supernal end.

55.
Who sow abroad the seed of hate
To soil enriched of their estate,
And thus the pleasant fruit await,
Do get the worst or soon or late!

56.
Who sow abroad the seed of love
To soil enriched of God above,
And thus the pleasant fruit improve,
Do get the best thro noteful Jove!

57.
Who shout abroad the sorry tale
In turn shall like disfavors wail!
Who bury all the bad report
Shall favor have in heaven's court!

58.
Nor should the frowning foemen slay
All fair designs amid the fray!
In spite of what the people say
True worthiness shall win the way!

59.
Hast thou in nature's shaded night
Divergence made thro faulty flight?
Thy course adjust to wisdom bright!
"None but the fool is always right!"

60.
As shine the speeding seasons sweet
'Tis fair the fleet of thought to meet;
Thro way of soul-inspiring chat
To wake the sense of this and that.

61.
With act would avarice enthuse
And claim above abundant dues?
With avarice serve not abuse!
With seeking life we life but lose!

62.
Thro all the conflict here of clay
Are not the blest of beamy day?
Is not the conscience Heaven's Way?
Is not the bible Heaven's Ray?

63.
I saw the son to anger wrought
Thro ills which by himself were brought!
I thought about the after span!—
The silly child—the greater man!

64.
I saw the sire to anger wrought
Thro ills which by himself were brought!
Incongruous it was and wild!—
The silly man—the greater child!

65.
Adapt thyself! Be still the cool
Of being's salutary school!
Who weakly shrinks shall be the fool!
Who strongly stands shall bear the rule!

66.
Who sentinentally proceed
To shame present the promised deed;
Who unassumingly proceed
To summits high and higher lead.

67.
Who for the point too high aspire
And govern not the high desire
Shall unto feebleness retire
And shrink away in folly's fire.

68.
Who for no point too high aspire
And daily rule the high desire
Shall hence to further power acquire
And daily hold to wisdom higher.

69.
Wouldst thou avert the steppings vain
Thy ebullitions strong restrain!
Push out to earn the honest gain
And God shall highest favor deign!

70.
Who watch the ways of other feet
Shall unbeheld destruction meet!
Who watch their own opposing feet
Shall favor unexpected greet!

71.
Who sees a yawning precipice,
Nor calls to warn his friend of this,
Shall in a deeper chasm fall,
Unwarned of wakeful honor's call!

72.
Who sees a yawning precipice,
And calls to warn his friend of this,
Shall quite escape the future fall,
Because of wakeful honor's call!

73.
Who with the low familiar be
A true contempt shall ever see,
And parallel the high degree
Along with that of misery.

74.
Who with the high familiar be
A true esteem shall ever see,
And parallel the low degree
Along with that of majesty.

75.
Who, out of low respect for man,
Oppress and poor amidst the van,
Shuts off the long-continued aid,
Shall be of freedom curses paid.

76.
Who, out of no respect for man,
Oppress and poor amidst the van,
Bars not the long-continued aid,
Shall be of bondage blessings paid.

77.
Who with the hateful love to strive
Shall unto hatefulness arrive;
Who with the hateful peace employ
Shall with the hateful peace enjoy.

78.
Who bear the enemy within
Have Beelzebub with all his sin;
Who bar the enemy without
Shall Beelzebub with terror rout.

79.
Who with the loving hate to strive
Shall unto loveliness arrive;
Who with the loving peace employ
Shall with the loving peace enjoy.

80.
Who work the argument to blows
May each receive the bloody nose;
Who will the strife in quiet close
Shall from the strife in peace repose.

81.
Who will in strife assume a side
Shall by the same be crucified;
Who will in peace sedate abide
Shall by the same be glorified.

82.
Who urge reforms in public thought
May prove the only persons taught;
Old ways evolved thro' older needs
Slow change thro' oratoric deeds.

83.
Yield not thy stand for honest right
To fall before the foe of night!
If righteousness the heart delight
The enemy is set to flight!

84.
Go forth in all thy fearless might
And call for none thy foe to smite!
Of such as singly dare requite
Due victory sustains the fight!

85.
No spirit doth of sea or sod
Thy spirit view but thee and God!
No spirit doth of sea or sod
Thy spriit know but thee and God!

86.
How foolish thus to think advice
Shall prove thy competency nice!
How foolish thus to idly act
Thy inefficiency in fact!

87.
No spirit can of sea or sod
Thy spirit view but thee and God!
No spirit can of sea or sod
Thy spirit know but thee and God!

88.
Who faithfully pursue advice
Shall prove incompetency nice!
Who wisely thro' suggestion act
Declare efficiency the fact!

89.
Who up the stage from early day
Thro' surly hate's supine array
The sacred debt to parents pay
Thro' surly hate the spirits slay.

90.
Who up the stage from early day
Thro' sunny love's supreme array
The sacred debt to parents pay
Thro' sunny love the spirits stay.

91.
Who set the Holy Word aside
And in perversity and pride
All guidance unto earth confide
Shall go a-wreck in ocean wide.

92.
Who cling to Heaven's Volume fair
And in humility and prayer
All guidance fully center there
Shall greatest ocean perils dare.

93.
Who scorn the Love they have from earth
And curse the Heart that gave them birth
Shall strow of shade the ancient hearth
And take of joy's appointed dearth!

94.
Who live the Love they have from earth
And bless the Heart that gave them birth
Shall strow of sun the ancient hearth
And take of joy's appointed worth!

95.
Who scorn the Love they have from heaven
And curse the Lord whence such is given
Shall His surpassing curses see
Thro' scenes of time's eternity!

96.
Who live the Love they have from heaven
And bless the Lord whence such is given
Shall His surpassing blessings see
Thro' scenes of time's eternity!

97.
Who unto others show the way
In which their souls decline to stay
And prove the truths of ages gray
Shall so their souls' acceptance slay!

98.
Who unto others show the way
In which their souls delight to stay
And prove the truths of ages gray
Shall so their souls' acceptance stay!

99.
Who, in his own beclouded eyes,
His spirit black of hate denies,
And "Folly by the Brother!" cries,
Shall Wisdom more of hate despise!

100.
Who, in his own beclouded eyes,
His spirit black of hate espies,
And "Wisdom by the Father!" sighs,
Shall Wisdom make of higher skies!

101.
Whose tongue in all his public ways
Severely cries the Author's praise
Shall prove in all his private ways
The power that Christian goodness slays.

102.
Whose soul in all his private ways
Serenely chants the Author's praise
Shall prove in all his public ways
The power that Christian goodness stays.

103.
Who serve beneath the sentiment
Debase the life by Heaven lent;
For show instead of soul and wit
They stand the heartless hypocrite.

104.
Who serve above the sentiment
Exalt the life by Heavens lent;
For soul and wit instead of show
They stand the hearty saint below.

105.
Whose teachings strike within the age
Shall by their clearness straight engage
The praise of present fool and sage
And sleep beneath the future's stage.

106.
Whose teachings strike without the age
Shall by their darkness straight engage
The scourge of present fool and sage
And wake above the future's stage.

107.
You sit behind the starry steed;
You set the same at steady speed;
Your later end must quite depend
Upon the management you lend.

108.
You hold to hand the starry steed;
You hold to hand the steady speed;
Success and joy or wreck and pain
Alike await the whip and rein.

109.
The earth is one great wonder sphere
That circles sol from year to year;
The same is set of simples dear
Her seeking children all to cheer.

110.
Who urge the spade thro' feeble fear
Her silver stores shall never near;
Who urge the spade thro' force severe
Her silver stores shall ever clear.

111.
There is a mine where gold is found;
Afar aneath the mold tis bound;
A few there be that delve the ground;
A few there be of treasure crown'd.

112.
There is a mine where truth is found;
Afar aneath the mold tis bound;
A few there be that delve the ground;
A few there be of treasure crown'd.

113.
Who slay the good to gain the gold
Shall never take of favor bold;
Who slay the truth to gain the name
Shall never touch the hights of fame.

114.
Who save the good above the gold
Shall ever take of favor bold;
Who save the truth above the name
Shall ever tread the hights of fame.

115.
Who with the rich estate in hand
Would any price of bounties stand
To save the worthless—such as he
Would curses pay for charity.

116.
Who with the poor estate in hand
Would any price of bounties stand
To save the worthy—such as he
Would blessings pay for charity.

117.
Who offers not his thanks above
For Heaven's all preserving love
Would never show his thanks below
For any good of friend or foe.

118.
Who offers up his thanks above
For Heaven's all preserving love
Would ever show his thanks below
For any good of friend or foe.

119.
Who wait a most delightful chance
In wealth at once to make advance
And trust for credit's sustenance
Shall fall beneath extravagance.

120.
Who work a most delightful chance
In wealth at once to make advance
And toil for getting's sustenance
Shall stand above extravagance.

121.
Who live above the present gains
Shall ever know of need the pains,
And under moneyed masters see
A just and righteous slavery.

122.
Who live beneath the present gains
Shall never know of need the pains,
But over moneyed masters see
A just and righteous slavery.

123.
Whose plans of work are not ahead
Is straight to sad confusion led,
And, profitless, when day has sped
Shall pass to his reproaching bed.

124.
Whose plans of work are well ahead
Is straight thro pleasant labor led,
And, profiting, when day has sped
Shall pass to his approving bed.

125.
Who ever think of "empty shoes,"
They so a sense of wisdom lose;
And, gracelessly, if placed within,
Their steps a just reproach shall win.

126.
Who never think of "empty shoes,"
They so a sense of wisdom use;
And, gracefully, their own within,
Their steps a just reward shall win.

127.
The poor, in each, "the special friend,"
Dependence seek, from end to end;
They set the stress upon "the good,"
And sap away the neighborhood.

128.
As swells the nest of worms a-tree,
So swells the web of poverty;
As shrinks the nest of worms a-tree,
So shrinks the web eternally.

129.
The field of wheat must, needs, show tare,
But who, with all his toil and care,
To keep it down, for once shall dare
To question Heaven's purpose there?

130.
The field of good must, needs, show ill,
But who, of all his strength and will,
To crush, shall not be taught that still
It shall the end of Wisdom fill?

131.
Who plants a tree and cuts away
From out the same no idle spray
Shall his attendant follies suit
To stores of foul and bitter fruit.

132.
Who plants a tree and cuts away
From out the same each idle spray
Shall his attendant duties suit
To stores of fair and pleasant fruit.

133.
Two "Leagues" there be of sin's control,
One, black of hand, one black of soul!
One slays the undefended frame,
One slays the undefended fame!

134.
One slays, in seeming Friendship's ban,
Amid the merry Marts of Man!
One slays, in seeming Worship's laud,
Amid the mournful Church of God!

135.
Who makes a friend, thro dealings just,
Shall be of ten defenders pluss'd!
He yet, thro more of fellow dust,
Shall fall before dissensions' gust!

136.
Who makes a foe, thro dealings just,
Shall be of ten deserters thrust!
He yet, thro less of fellow dust,
Shall stand by staid devotion's trust!

137.
Who count upon a crop ahead
To lasting poverty are led;
Who count upon no crop ahead
To laughing plenty soon are wed.

138.
Who count upon a moral worth
Dishonor bear the source of birth;
Who count upon no moral worth
Shall be the burning light of earth.

139.
Who counts upon a future ill
Of future good shall love fulfill;
Who counts upon no future ill
Shall find the future not his will.

140.
Who counts upon a future good
Of future ill shall be withstood;
Who counts upon no future good
Shall find the future as he would.

141.
Who undervalue time and gold
Shall ever unto grace unfold
The low depreciative thanks
That come of want's degraded ranks.

142.
Who overvalue time and gold
Shall ever unto grace unfold
The high appreciative thanks
That come of worth's ennobled ranks.

143.
Who never note amid reverse
Utility above the curse
Shall in the ills they dare rehearse
Develope ills still worse and worse.

144.
Who ever note amid reverse
Utility above the curse
Shall in the grace they dare rehearse
Develope both the soul and purse.

145.
To such as sighing share the sphere
A spring of sorrow dark and drear
To serve the lower lack and fear
Shall death the lower death arrear.

146.
To such as singing share the sphere
A spring of pleasure pure and clear
To serve the higher faith and cheer
Shall life the higher life endear.

147.
Who fail to fix the first to heart
Do fail in duty's second part;
Who wisely fix the first to heart
Do well effect the stable start.

148.
Who fail to build upon the past
Do fail in duty's portion last;
Who wisely build upon the past
Do well erect the structure vast.

149.
Our souls of time pursue the sea;
Our souls of time our pilots be;
Our acts or ease above the wave
Must urge or bar the boding grave.

I believe "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

But when I recall the strange discourtesies—nay, abuses and curses of the benefitted—and still expectant, that have followed judicious refusals, I feel no private reproach for aught of past limitations of what the unrighteous and truly unworthy world calls "charity."

* * *

The Bible imbibes a beautiful spirit of wisdom, and clearly presents to man the first great thought of the lesson of life.

The iniquity, the baby obstinacy, the brutal opposition of the idiotic world to the ready acceptance and real life-adoption of the straight and practical principles of the peace-giving Life-Philosophy is the broad, the plain, the indisputable source of all the poverty, the misery and the sorrowings of the years!

With the shrewd clerical claim of increasing enlightenment, darkness remains; and we carelessly continue onward amid darker and denser blackness of abounding abominations!

* * *

Tho, since the beginning, the love of money-getting and the attainment to worldly wealth have attracted the attention and pursuit of the masses of mankind, yet, with all the knowledge thereof that has, or should have been added to that formerly held, the fact remains that the great majority of mankind have always utterly failed.

This is, I believe, a plain proof that the acquisition of an over-abundance of worldly possessions was not, in the least, contemplated by the Creator in His scheme of creature happiness.

With this admitted, this illy-used earth opens up to our view as being a sphere designed for the occupancy of mortals employed in nothing save the peaceful preparation for the pleasures of the spirit life.

* * *

It is sad to reflect upon the ravages that death is making, and to know that the numbers of our acquaintances—the esteemed and the loved of our youth—are ever lessening, and that we who linger amongst the unknowing, and consequently unappreciative generations of the present, are unceasingly drifting away, and thus to be led to the experience of the truth of the adage. "The world that knew us shall know us no more forever!"

But there is a comfort in the belief that our separations are but for a moment, and that to each shall be restored the loved and the lost of earth, and that all, beneath the favoring smiles of the Great Father, shall then drink of pleasures forevermore!

* * *

As silvery stars of the skies, in beauty and number, shine the sweet remembrances of the days that are gone.

Mother Song

A Series of 366 Pieces, for All the Days of the Years

MY MOTHER'S PICTURE.

1.

1890.

O Sing! My Soul! Tis She
Who first beheld thy ways!—
And rich in love for such as thee
Hath bonded all her days!

Sing carols sweet as fell
From that familiar tongue!—
And let devotion's echoes swell
Her wealth of duty youug!

"Poor Stricken Star!" I said
To Flora's sighing child!—
"Return is sped for beauties shed
Thro Bounty's summer wild!"

"Poor Stricken Saint!" I cried
To Worth I song accord!—
"But unsupplied remains the guide
Till God's all-wide reward!"

II.

1897.

O There is She our Mother dear,
Beside the pleasant cottage door,
Her work upon her lap, and near,
Her basket full of sewing's store!

O there is that expressive look
That peace and resignation bore,
Her unpretentious country nook
Annulling all desire of more!

And there is shaggy Rover by,
The smartest dog of all the dell,
A sentry ward forever nigh,
The stranger's fleeing course to tell!

And there are songs that fill the room,
That down from out the locusts swell,
And breath of flowers full in bloom,
Most fair of sight and sweet of smell!

O Precious Mother! Passing dear
This Precious Picture looks to me,
Wherein so perfectly appear
The parts of placid memory!

How oft in love that poor spare form
Hath bent to labor's load for me,
Thro' summer's sun and winter's storm
O'erjoyed that such her lot should be!

How oft in love those poor dear hands
Have plied the needle bright for me,
Thro' weary day's exhaustive sands
Producing garment fit with glee!

How oft in love those poor dim eyes
Have borne approval's smile for me,
Thro' weary years the stars in skies
Presaging glory's sunlight free!

I will by honest earthly means,
Approved of Deity and Thee,
By honest work thro' mortal scenes,
Embalm Thy life and memory!

And men shall bow the head to hear
The holy Message born of Truth,
And sound to sense the morbid ear
That sleeps along the steps of youth!

And mother love shall burn again
And pierce the dreary shades of night,
And many hearts shall heed the strain
And haste the happy morning light!

And men shall more as brothers go,
And pride shall move with meekness low,
And war the better way shall know,
And peace the river wide shall flow!

I WILL SING.

Awake, ye spreading continents!
  Awake, ye wat'ry ways!
Let all, amid the spheres below,
For all the joy, for all the woe,
  Eternal tribute raise!

My heart is fix'd, and I will sing
  His fame o'er land and sea!—
Who, up the hight, allaying fears,
For more than half a hundred years,
  Hath led my saint and me!

Awake, awake, ye circling suns!
  Awake, ye silv'ry stars!
Let all, amid the spheres above,
For all the hate, for all the love,
  Embalm maternal scars!

My heart is fix'd, and I will sing
  His fame o'er land and sea!—
Who, up the hight, assuaging tears,
For more than half a hundred years,
  Hath led my saint and me!

AMID THE PATH.

A Void amid the path appears,
  Of vast immensity;
Three thousand miles and ten long years
  Are 'twixt my love and me.

For this I grieve; for passing time
  Makes ceaseless robbery;
And graces strown of later prime
  My outer sight may flee.

The changeful days a beauty bring
  About the branchy tree;
The changeful days a beauty wing
  From out the branchy tree.

And time is dealing even so
  With us who better be;
And changeful days may beauty bring
  Which few may ever see.

Yet not subjected unto change
  Is mother constancy;
As when of childhood's sunny range
  Are mother love and me.

For this I joy; and passing time
  May wage his robbery;
And graces strown of later prime
  My outer sight may flee.

And changeful days may beauty bring
  About the branchy tree;
And changeful days may beauty wing
  From out the branchy tree.

In that great House of God above
  All grace shall hoarded be;
And there at last with her I love
  My inner sight shall see.

IN WATCHINGS VAIN.

My eyes are on the arching west;
  My heart is on the east;
And while the sun is seeking rest,
Thro' skies of golden glory blest,
  Remembrance spreads her feast.

Three thousand days in watchings vain
  My Love has seen retire;
And still beside the western main,
Thro' sad bewailing's dire refrain,
  Is swept the singer's lyre.

Alas! And should I so deny
  Our common wishes dear?
And should I so the seasons spy,
At such a speed careering by,
  Nor homeward check arrear?

Ah me! From her in hope a-dearth
  Should Duty longer bar?
How long, how long from her of worth,
How long, O Lord of heaven and earth,
  Is still the stay afar?

A WORTHY MOTHER.

A many years abiding
  Aside Pacific's sea,
A many years providing
  Some modest property,
By one, a worthy mother,
  In special memory:—
O how can I pay my true-love,
O how can I pay my true-love,
O how can I pay my true-love,
  Who ever thinks of me?

Thro' all the weary waiting,
Our meeting's happy day,
She oft is something stating,
Good friends about her say,
Of Seth, the poet rancher,
So very long away:—
O how can I pay my true-love,
O how can I pay my true-love,
O how can I pay my true-love,
Who ever speaks of me?

A GARDEN FAIR.

My Saint has sown a garden fair
To sweets of fair desire,
And set to my preserving care
Its stars of floral fire.

Thro' such a ministration dear
Confided unto me,
As smilingly the buds appear
I would most faithful be.

My Saint has sown a garden fair
To sweets of fair desire,
And set to my preserving care
Its stars of floral fire.

Refresh'd betimes of transport due
For duty's buoyant cling,
Of blooms to her refin'd review
I would most fondly bring.

SING, MY SOUL!

O Sing, my Soul, to her thou lovest
In pay of saintly spirit-chime!
O thank the Lord of earth and heaven
Who thus so graciously hath given
This beautiful October-time!—
O sing, my soul, to her thou lovest
In pay of saintly spirit-chime!
O sing, my soul, to her thou lovest
This beautiful October-time!

O Sing, my Soul, to her thou lovest
In pay of saintly spirit-chime! .
O send thro' all her pathway hoary
The flame of passing peace and glory
This beautiful October-time!
O sing, my soul, to her thou lovest
In pay of saintly spirit-chime!
O sing, my soul, to her thou lovest
This beautiful October-time!

A NEW SONG.

O Sing a new song,
My spirit,
Like one of ancient days!
O sing a new song,
And forsake the wrong,
In love's serener rays!
O sing a new song
For the saint that long
Awaits sublimer lays!

O sing a new song,
My spirit,
Like one of ancient days!
O sing a new song,
And be clear and strong,
In Truth's eternal gaze!
O sing a new song
For the choiral throng
Awaiting Heaven's praise!

THY SWEETEST STRAIN!

O Warbler! Sing thy sweetest strain,
And teach my tongue thy lay!
That I may sing it o'er again
To her I serve beside the main
Aflame afar away!—
That I may sing it o'er again
To her I serve beside the main
Aflame afar away!

O Flower! Spread thy sweetest bloom,
And teach my heart thy love!
That I may see it thro' the gloom
To her I serve before the tomb
Aspires our forms above!—
That I may see it thro' the gloom
To her I serve before the tomb
Aspires our forms above!

AN ELYSIUM BRIGHT!

O Birds! Of the bounteous summers flown,
Since I bounded, lithe and young,
Awake from your slumbers, so long and lone,
All the heavenly songs that my ears have known
All lightsome walks among!—
O sing the lays of fairest days,
Mid fame's serenest glory!
O sing the lays of fairest days
And crown the decades hoary!

O Flowers! Aspire in your beauties strown,
Which about these steps have sprung,
And save for my Love, most aweary grown,
An elys'ium bright till the shining throne
Shall claim her seraph tongue!—
O shine the praise of fairest days,
Mid fame's serenest glory!
O shine the praise of fairest days
And crown the decades hoary!

FOR MY BELOV-ED!

O The loveliness of morning!
O the loveliness of night!
Then, apart from work oppressing,
Under Le-the's fond caressing
Halts the weary wight!—
I will sing for my belov-ed,
Tho' her steps are far away!
At my side in blest communion
Hourly might her soul estray!

O The loveliness of childhood!
O the loveliness of age!
Then, above all lowly guessing,
Under Heaven's later blessing
Comes the higher stage!—
I will sing for my belov-ed,
Tho' her steps are far away!
At my side in blest communion
Hourly might her soul estray!

STAR OF MORNING.

My Love is like the star of morning,
At the rising of the day:—
Pouring all its silver glory
On the sun's absorbing ray:—
Of my sweet star of morning,
Upon each morn the same!—
Of my sweet star of morning
Due praise I pay the name!—
Of fair, of free and constant flame,
She offers self without a claim!

My Love is like the star of even,
At the setting of the day;—
Leading all the host of heaven
Out upon the shining way:—
Of my sweet star of even,
Upon each eve the same!—
Of my sweet star of even
Due praise I pay the name!—
Of fair, of free and constant flame,
Her share is ever-during fame!

THE SUMMER DAY.

My Saint is like the summer day
In sunny glory spread,
And sending out thro' fields of May
The fruits mature of Autumn gray
To bless the faithful head:—
My Saint is far away
On native eastern clay,
But her spirit strayeth ever
With my own beside the river
Thro' the night and thro' the day
In the lonely battle fray.

My Saint is like the summer night
In starry grandeur led,
And set beneath the azure hight
Along with seraph sisters bright
A watch for honor's bed:—
My Saint is far away
On native eastern clay,
But her spirit strayeth ever
With my own beside the river
Thro' the night and thro' the day
In the lonely battle fray.

THE SUMMER SONG.

My Saint is summer song!
Her saintly strains I hear!
From all the soul-inspiring throng
Her anthems sweet appear!

My Saint is sunny day!
My Saint is starry night!
For all about the shining way
Is strown her presence bright!

My Saint is summer bloom!
Her saintly smiles I view!
From all the soul-embalming room
Her beauties strike anew!

My Saint is sunny day!
My Saint is starry night!
For all about the shining way
Is strown her presence bright!

FAIRER THAN THEE.

O Stars!—About the verdant plains
That show the dewy eyes!—
And with the Lark's enchanting strains
Do mock the frowning skies!—
O Stars of the west land
That fairest would be!—
My Star of the east land
Is fairer than thee!

O Stars!—A vast uncounted throng
Set forth in flaming hue!—
A sweet Memorial of song
To shine as favor due!—
O Stars of the west land
That fairest would be!—
My Star of the east land
Is fairer than thee!

SPLENDORS ON HIGH.

My Love is a Lily
Whose beauteous eye
Is sagely displaying
The blue of the sky!—
My Lily, my Lily,
My beauteous Lily
Is sagely displaying
The blue of the sky.

My Love is a Lily
Whose odorous sigh
Is sagely portraying
The splendors on high!—
My Lily, my Lily,
My odorous Lily
Is sagely displaying
The splendors on high!

MY WAITING LOVE.

O The merry, merry years,
Making fair the dawn!
Ah the sorry, sorry years,
Making gray the noon!—
Little beamy star of night,
In the skies above!
Herald thou a message bright
Where the ways my heart invite
To my waiting love!

O The merry, merry years,
That are past and gone!
Ah the sorry, sorry years,
That have circled on!—
Little beamy star of night,
In the skies above!
Herald thou a message bright
Where the ways my heart invite
To my waiting love!

IN EASTERN GATES.

In eastern gates my love awaits;
Spring comes in lithe array:
And blooming trees and buzzing bees
Attend the robin's lay.

In eastern gates my love awaits;
Steals on the summer ray:
And daisies white and larks invite
Devotion's walk to pay.

In eastern gates my love awaits;
Steals on the autumn ray:
The aster blows, the harvest glows,
And cries the lonely jay.

In eastern gates my love awaits;
Steals on the winter ray:
Of weary eyes, "O what," she sighs,
"Should thus prolong his stay?"

STILL AWAITING ME.

O Long and sad have been the years,
Since first I came away!
And some have left this vale of tears
And sought the land where rest appears
And some awearied stay!—
Yet one is awaiting,
Yet one is awaiting,
Yet one is awaiting
Me!

O Thou! Who takest treasure back,
I beg Thy hand to spare!
Let not the saber further rack
Nor let my living kindred lack
Thy Own peculiar care!—
Yet one is awaiting,
Yet one is awaiting,
Yet one is awaiting
Me!

AWAITING FAR AWAY.

Ah, the call that bade me sever,
Thro' the duty's high endeavor
Love's sweet touch of hand!—
Guiding me, as on the river,
To the glory of the Giver
In the distant land!—
While the years are thus belating,
Glad return my fair is waiting,
Waiting far away!

Ah, the service unabating,
Thro' the duty here befreighting
Life's endangered bark!—
Holding me, in spite of prating,
Tho' the hapless keel is grating
Ocean's boulders cark!—
While the years are thus belating,
Glad return my fair is waiting,
Waiting far away!

AH, LONELY YEARS!

She fondly strays in the far east land,
By the fair September corn;
With charms of nature at either hand,
To airy wings of the breezes bland,
The song of the soul is born:—
"Ah, lonely years! In a ceaseless sweep,
Do the seasons circle by!
"With strains that make the affections leap,
"The jay is come from the covert deep,
"And the berries black from the brambles peep,
"But they bear not back my boy!"

"He labored here in the selfsame field,
In the search for winter's store;
"With two that long in the sleep are sealed,
"To saving rest of the sacred yield,
The summers stole on of yore:—
"Ah, lonely years! In a ceaseless sweep,
Do the seasons circle by!
"With strains that make the affections leap,
"The jay is come from the covert deep,
"And the berries black from the brambles peep.
"But they bear not back my boy!"

A LONELY MOTHER.

Ah, Summer fair,
What sunny share
Is lost to song and bloom?
Hath this fair lot the less
Of mirth's high wilderness
Because of early doom?—
How weary is the waiting
Of season's so belating!
How dreary is the dating
Of my returning guest!

Ah, Winter fair,
What sunny share
Is lost thro' storm and gloom?
Hath this fair lot the less
Of mercy's high caress
Because of early doom?—
How weary is the waiting
Of seasons so belating!
How dreary is the dating
Of my returning guest!

A WORTHY MOTHER.

A Worthy Mother, out amid the field
Of Fairy Autumn, fixed upon the past,
Discerned the image of her loving life
Presented there; and joyous, seemed to hear
This stanch approval by her Author dear:—

"My Venerable One!—whose silvered hairs
"Are each a priceless jewel of the crown
"Of Faith and Goodness!—which are ever thine!
"Be glad!—for so, of Spring and Summer blest,
"The Winter nighs!—and sweet shall be thy rest!"

LIFE'S ALLURING HOME.

She lives at life's alluring home,
By far Atlantic sea;
She ever thro' the lonely days,
Amid the Earth's embattled ways,
Of thought remembers me:—
Thou Autumn Airs, in freedom gliding,
Perchance, from Eastern field and grove,
By Heaven's high, unerring guiding,
What word across the Vast, dividing,
Is wafted from my love?

She lives at life's alluring home,
My later Rest to be;
She ever thro' the lonely years,
Amid the Hope's undying cheers,
Of speech remembers me:
Thou Autumn Airs, in freedom gliding,
Perchance, from Eastern field and grove,
By Heaven's high, unerring guiding,
What word across the Vast, dividing,
Is wafted from my love?

IN STRANGER LANDS.

Like unto some belated dove,
In stranger lands I stray;
Amidst the wealth of Autumn mild,
I starve for parent clay:—
O Sister Leaves, that round her fall,
Your highest glories blend!
O Sister Birds, that round her call,
Your highest praises send!

My heart is on my own true love,
And she is far away;
Amidst the rich October wild
She hails the fairy day:—
O Sister Leaves, that round her fall,
Your highest glories blend!
O Sister Birds, that round her call,
Your highest praises send!

FAIR MY LOVE.

O Fair was my Love, in her summer light,
And fair was the part she bore!
All short, as a Peer, in Affection's sight,
In all of her youth and her beauty bright,
Were Sheba's fair Queen of yore!

The Summer is gone, and the flowers are flown,
And songs shall attend my love!
Awearied her beautiful steps are grown,
But sleep is awaiting of balm unknown,
And sweet is the life above!

O Fair is my Love, in her winter white,
And fair is her spirit store!
All short, as a Peer, in Affection's sight,
In all of his wealth and his glory's might,
Were Solomon great of yore!

The Winter is come, and the snows are strown,
And songs shall attend my love!
Awearied her beautiful steps are grown,
But sleep is awaiting of balm unknown,
And sweet is the life above!

FIELDS IN NOVEMBER.

O There's a farm,
A fairy farm,
In the fairy eastern states!
And there's a house,
A fairy house,
In the which my fair awaits!—
But the flowers are faded,
And the birds are flown,
And the fields in November lie!
And the ways are raided,
And the wild winds moan,
And my fair to the town will hie!

O There since youth,
Our joyful youth,
Is her pleasant dwelling place!
And there at last,
All the warfare past,
I would close my earthly race!—
But the flowers are faded,
And the birds are flown,
And the fields in November lie!
And the ways are raided,
And the wild winds moan,
And my fair to the town will hie!

THE SAINT'S ADIEU.

1896.

O Darling House! Of word devout
Thy wealth I have by heart!
And while the winter rules without
And deep is sunk the wily trout
Thy bounds I would depart!—
As soon as spring assumes her reign
I hope to greet thee here again!

O Darling House! Some forty years
Thy ward have e'er I been!
And countless smiles and countless tears
And toils that parent love endears
Thy courts have passed within!—
As soon as spring assumes her reign
I hope to greet thee here again!

O Darling House! The boards afloor
Have each the spirit tongue!
And footsteps sound from door to door
And voices clear and sweet of yore
Ring out the fame unsung!
As soon as spring assumes her reign,
I hope to greet thee here again!

O Darling Grounds! the treasured trees
Have mostly waxen old!
The boughs against the frosty breeze
Are beating forth by slow degrees
To greet the mother mold!—
As soon as spring assumes her reign
I hope to greet thee here again!

THE SIGHING STORM.

Birds are flocking, winds are moaning,
Cloudy forms are rolling high;
Men of thought are up and doing,
For the storm approaching nigh:—
Patter, patter, on the roof,
Patter, patter, on the ground,
Touching all, and wetting all,
And cleansing all the earth around.

Now the cows are under cover,
Now the tools in place are lain;
Now beside the glowing hearth fire,
Read the news and let it rain!—
Patter, patter, on the roof,
Patter, patter, on the ground,
Touching all, and wetting all,
And cleansing all the earth around.

II.

Cloud has shut away the sky;
Sun and moon and stars
In the secret chambers lie,
Hid of misty bars.

Trickle, trickle, falls the rain
From the roof above;
Thus, I weave it in the strain
For my lady love.

Moisture sips the willing earth;
Beast and bird and flower
Shrink aside the merry hearth,
Thro the stormy hour.

Trickle, trickle, falls the rain
From the roof above;
Thus, I weave it in the strain
For my lady love.

THE SHIELDING SNOW.

O Winter! Sadly bold!
I see thy hold!
Sierra's Mountain brow
Is seal'd to gold!

O Winter! Softly strow,
Thy sifting snow!
And shield the Starry Saint
Of Seth below!

O Winter! Sadly bold!
I fear thy hold!
Sierra's Valley now
Does seed infold!

O Winter! Softly strow
Thy sifting snow!
And shield the Starry Saint
Of Seth below!

HER SWEETEST BLOOM.

From out the cosey room,
Where I would gladly be,
Her fairest, sweetest, choicest bloom
My fairest sent to me!—
Her fairest, sweetest, choicest bloom
My fairest sent to me!

From out the winter gloom,
In love's undying plea,
No stronger word could ever come
Of worth and constancy!—
No stronger word could ever come
Of worth and constancy!

MINDFUL OF ME.

O Mindful is my fair one,
And many are the flowers
Selected by her faithful hand,
And sent to this far stranger land
To light the heavy hours!—
O mindful is my fair one
Of favor to me!
Her soul is in the home-born flowers
So bright and fresh and free!

O Mindful is my fair one,
And on each fragrant bloom
Are writ in language all her own,
And rightly read by me alone
Such strains as banish gloom!—
O mindful is my fair one
Of favor to me!
Her soul is in the home-born flowers
So bright and fresh and free!

FAIR THE MAYS.

Fair the Mays that I remember;
Fair the hearty childish prime;
Fair the month of stern December
In the hardy Christmas time.

'Each your little sock may single;
Lade the string of promise bright;
With his stores adown the dingle
Santa Claus appears tonight!'

Evermore the stars are glowing;
Evermore the sainted throng;
Evermore the strains are flowing
In the holy seraph song.

'Each your little sock may single;
Lade the string of promise bright;
With his stores adown the dingle
Santa Claus appears tonight!'

THE GOOD MOTHER.

The Good Mother sat in the old arm chair,
At the side of the winter fire;
The limbs of the sentinel trees were bare,
And they warbled the song on the frosty air,
Of the days when the year was so young and fair,
To the one by the winter fire.

They sang of the spring and the spiky blade,
To the one by the winter fire;
They sang of the violet spangled glade,
And the beautiful music the robin made,
When the maples were making her leafy shade,
To the one by the winter fire.

They sang of the summer and clover red,
To the one by the winter fire;
They sang of the lawn where the highway led,
With the daisy and buttercup brightly spread,
And the swallow that meadoward daily sped,
To the one by the winter fire.

They sang of the fall and the colors gay,
To the one by the winter fire;
They sang of the farm in the stubble gray,
And the cellar and granary bins and bay,
When the forest rejoiced of the joyous jay,
To the one by the winter fire.

The Good Mother looked to the frosty pane,
From her seat by the winter fire;
The Spirit awake to the sweet refrain,
With the sight to the snows of the southern plain,
All the years circled back in the smiling train,
For the one by the winter fire.

"O God!" she exclaimed, "Thou behold'st the heart!"
At her seat by the winter fire!
"I humbly had struggled, above all art,
Since the spring of my being's enchanting start,
Thro' laborious summer and fall my part,
Till I sank by the winter fire!

"O God! Of Thy good do I here delight,
That is mine by the winter fire!
Each wearisome day and each wakeful night,
To my charge on the way of the seasons' flight,
In the skies of the past is the orb thus bright,
For the one by the winter fire!

"O God! Of Thy good dost Thou here attest,
At my seat by the winter fire!
To north and to south and to east and to west,
Of my children and children's own children blest,
'Twixt the bounteous shores of the strife and rest,
I await by the winter fire!"

THE MOTHER'S PSALM.

1897.

O God! 'Tis good to be at home again!
The busy town is good thro' winter's cold,
In which to stay when one is waxing old,
Till genial spring has warmed the grassy plain!
O God! 'tis good to be at home again!
How good the fields and woods again to see,
And all their pleasant growth and harmony,
Which years on years have wed to heart and brain!
O God! 'tis good to be at home again!
How good to greet the band awaiting here,
Of youths and maidens, sires and matrons dear,
With welcome blest from out each spirit fane!
Three loving ones of mine are gone away!
I, too, in time, may go and longer stay!

THE CHILDREN'S WELCOME.

1897.

Sweet Mother! Welcome! welcome! welcome home!
With birds and flowers thou alas didst go,
What time the earth was hid by winter's snow,
With birds and flowers thou again art come!
O welcome! welcome! welcome! welcome home!
Our speech is poor and all inadequate,
Thro' which to pour the spirit-joys elate,
Upon the willing airs that, freighted, roam!
O welcome! welcome! welcome! welcome home!
Our souls, unheard of any ear below,
In spirit-strains unceasingly bestow
Of gratulations glad to heaven's dome!
The birds and flowers spring's fair angels be!
The birds and flowers sing and shine for thee!

FACE OF BEAUTY.

O Time, in whose afflictive sweep,
We follow one another,
And take our bed of final sleep,
Be gentle thou with mother!

O turn aside the falling frost
From out the beamy tresses,
That daily forth of favor tossed
Their bounteous caresses!

O Time, in whose afflictive sweep,
We follow one another,
And take our bed of final sleep,
Be gentle thou with mother!

O turn aside the furrows all
From out the brow of beauty,
That daily forth impelled the call
To birth-awakened duty!

A HAPPY DREAM.

I Saw the sighing summer grove
In Night's sequestered glow;
I heard the song of mother love
In numbers sweet and low:—
All the steps of duty's stages
Set the same to finer flow!
All the choiral tongues of ages
Set to serve the long ago!

I Said How seeming great the good
To Faith's awearied brain!
I said The song of gratitude
Will echo back the strain!—
All the steps of duty's stages
Set the same to finer flow!
All the choiral tongues of ages
Set to serve the long ago!

THE EARLY TIME.

I love the early time,
By early singers sung!
I dearly love the early time,
For there my happiness sprung!

I love the early time,
By early shadows hung!
I dearly love the early time,
For then my mother was young!

SHE WAS FAIREST.

My Love she was fairest of the fair,
But she now is fairer still!
And Cupid with arrows sharp aglare,
Recolls at the graces shining there,
All abashed and broke of will!—
For my love she was fairest of the fair,
But she now is fairer still!

My Love she is waxing gray and old,
But her heart is light and young!
And Time with the scythe of slaughter cold,
Turns back in the warfare long and bold,
The unwary ones among!—
For my love she is waxing gray and old,
But her heart is light and young!

MY MOTHER'S SEWING.

She sat in the easy rocker,
At dawn's awaited ray;
Her blocks in a vast profusion,
Around about her lay.

She sat to the seamy duty,
That dreamy summer day;
Her hands and her heart were busy,
As swept the hours away.

She little had need of glasses,
Possessed of second sight;
Her hands showed a little tremor,
Her heart was passing light.

Each piece with the strange attention,
That dear one's eye held fast;
Her hands were upon the present,
Her heart upon the past.

As piece after piece successive,
Enlarged the shining throng,
Methought of its sister wearer,
The fragment awoke her song.

"This block is from dress of mother,
Of early training days,
When father discharged his duty,
As captain of the grays.

"This block is from dress of Fanny,
This block, of Julia dear,
This block is from dress of Mina,
That darling child of cheer.

"This block is from dress of Betsy,
This block, of Lydia B——,
This block is from dress of Annie,
All now of spirit free.

"This block is from dress of Sally,
This block, of Sarah G——,
This block is from dress of Jennie,
And this, of Delia T——."

So onward the song continued,
As on the sewing led,
Each name for each piece declaring,
The living with the dead.

I said to myself "How pretty,
How beautiful the just,
With Age as a crown of glory,
Bethroned of early trust!"

O ye that are blest in mothers,
Your balm unceasing pour,
To her in the setting shadow
Your part to well restore!

THE SUMMER FLOWERS.

My Love is with the summer flowers;
Her joyous smile I see;
Thro' all the sunny summer hours,
It gently shines o'er me.

The smiles of flowers that now appear,
They swiftly pass before;
The smiles of my devoted dear,
They shine for evermore.

My Love is with the summer birds;
Her joyous song I hear;
Thro' all the sunny spirit words,
It soothes my lonely ear.

The songs of birds that now appear,
They swiftly pass before;
The songs of my devoted dear,
They swell for evermore.

O WESTERN WINDS!

I.

Unbreathed to semble less of aught
Than nature's sister birds and flowers,
Of my dear love each balm of thought
Is like the joyous anthem brought
From glory's own eternal bowers:—
O Western Winds! From thy ocean home
That searchest the vales below!
O Western Winds! From thy ocean home
Far over the mountains blow!
And due my love in her waitings there
My daily songs of her worth most rare
As manna of God bestow!

II.

Of my remembrance since a light
Thro' livid time hath shone abroad,
My love upon a throne most bright
Doth lead to love's enchanting hight
From all the snares of being's clod:—
O Western Winds! From thy ocean home
That searchest the vales below!
O Western Winds! From thy ocean home
Far over the mountains blow!
And due my love in her waitings there
My daily songs of her worth most rare
As manna of God bestow!

WHERE SAUNTERS SHE?

I.

Where saunters she, (my Star Asea),
In lands of Flowery May?
Where saunters she, (my Constancy),
In lands afar away?

The Sun Asky, now here so high,
In that dear land is low!
The Birds supply her lullaby,
In lays of long ago!

II.

There she, before that treasured door,
Absorbed of soul, may stand!
There such, as bore the stress of yore,
Thro ways of all the evermore,
Remembrance sage command!—
Nor shall the sum of hero worth
To soul of aught be known,
Ere hence the hoard of humble earth
Is heard about the throne!

There he,* before that treasured door,
May flit, of swordless band!
There such, no more enswathed of gore,
Thro ways of all the evermore,
Renown itself expand!—
Nor shall the sum of hero worth
To soul of aught be known,
Ere hence the hoard of humble earth
Is heard about the throne!

WHERE, SPIRIT FORLORN?

Where is my Fair this night,
She that in glory's sight,
Walketh the Saint of light,
Since I was born?
Where is my fair this night,
Spirit forlorn?

Fairy Moon!—ascending high
In the summer sky!—
O'er the green the little space
With the age-enfeebled grace
Doth her pathway lie?

Fairy Moon!—ascending high
In the summer sky!—
Underneath the locust tree,
Hath she memory of me,
Still of spirit nigh?

Where is my Fair this night,
She that in love most bright,
Guided my steps aright,
Thro' the glad morn?
Where is my Fair this night,
Spirit forlorn?

Fairy Moon!—ascending high
In the summer sky!—
Of the joys that light the brow
Of my love O what may now
Greet thy placid eye?

Fairy Moon!—ascending high
In the summer sky!—
Unto sweet communion brought,
Of her steps and of her thought
Send the swift reply!

* J. L. R., a Brother, who Fell at the Author's side, in the Battle of Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19th, 1864.

HOW SO FAIR?

(Aug. 3, 1898)

Sweet Moon! What makes thy visage so fair,
At the set of thy natal day?—
What silvery boon, thro' all-favoring care,
Is secured to thy saint away?

Sweet Moon! I ween, 'tis a wealth of love,
Unto worthiest merit poured!—
That makes, in the bounty of wisdom above,
The meek servant of truth restored!

Sweet Moon! I ween, 'tis a wealth of years,
In the steps of enchantment rife!—
That richer and richer and richer appears,
On the route from the rueful strife!

Sweet Moon! I ween, 'tis a wealth of fame,
Mid the songs of the spirit shore!—
That makes, in affection's effusive flame,
The repose of the ever more!

THE ANGELS BRIGHT.

O Toil! Thy doleful sights withdraw
Far from my dear one's eyes!
Let thy regardful love be law
In her who up from childhood saw
And shared thy sad emprise!—
For, now, as slowly sinks the sun,
The earthly circuit dimming,
Of all the holy duties done,
Of all the holy battles won,
The angels bright are hymning!

O Toil! Thy doleful sounds withdraw
Far from my dear one's ears!
Have wealth restrain his cruel maw
And from his faithful stand in awe
While gracious night appears!—
For, now, as slowly sinks the sun,
The earthly circuit dimming,
Of all the holy duties done,
Of all the holy battles won,
The angels bright are hymning!

THE AZURE HIGHT.

O Stars! Amidst the azure hight,
That cheer the earth below!
Where now may be her steppings light,
From out of whose angelic sight
I wandered years ago?

O Stars! Amidst the fairy blue,
That deck the dome above!
Wherever be those steppings true,
Within her soul's enchanted view
Bright glories bear my love!

THE SUMMER NIGHT.

The summer night is falling;
The silver shades appear;
The summer gale is calling
Remembrance soul-enthralling
Of one most true and dear:—
The star of night is shining
In beauteous array!
My love our joy is twining
Amid the far away!

The summer night is flying;
The shadows seek the west;
The summer gale is hieing
Affection's soul-replying
To her I hold the best:—
The star of night is shining
In beauteous array!
My love our joy is twining
Amid the far away!

FROM HER FACE.

The King of Day his empire had leased
To his sisterly spheres which are;
The Queen of Night gently kissed the east
From her beauteous silver car:—
Enchanting all by her fairy wile,
She spake no word but she bore the smile
From the face of my fair afar.

I said, "O Moon! thou beholdest all
To thy farthest horizon's bar!
O waft some thought o'er Sier'ra's wall
From my treasured Affection's star!"—
Ascending heaven's blue arch the while,
She spake no word but she flung the smile
From the face of my fair afar.

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT.

Is that her gentle voice
That waked my infant glow?—
And tenderly of spirit worth
Thro' spirit ways invited forth
The joys of long ago?—
What is the night wind singing
Under the moonlight fair?—
Springing and bringing and winging
Melodies everywhere?

Is that her gentle song
That soothed my childhood so?—
And set to holy seraphim
Thro' all the holy circuit dim
For ever hence shall go?—
What is the night wind singing
Under the moonlight fair?—
Springing and bringing and winging
Melodies everywhere?

MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

I.

O Heark! O heark!
What voice is that!
Immixed with the wildbird's strains?
Now high, now low,
As zephyrs blow,
It searches the scented plains!

Tis Her's! Tis her's!
My mother's own!
Evoked thro' an anxious breath!
Now high, now low,
As zephyrs blow,
It tenderly whispers "Seth!"

II.

It's the voice of my dear!
It awakes from the west!
It has circled the sphere
In affection's high quest!
And thro' words of bright cheer
I am bettered and blest!—
O Western Winds! that gay and free
Now in from ocean rove!
O ye that warble unto me
Your lullabies of love!
Instruct my future work to be
My past afar above!
That I in song all worthily
May pass before my dove!

How familiar that voice!
How it rings from the birth!
How it seeks for my choice
In all goodness of earth!
How it makes me rejoice
In my treasure of worth!—
O Western Winds! that gay and free
Now in from ocean rove!
O ye that warble unto me
Your lullabies of love!
Instruct my future work to be
My past afar above!
That I in song all worthily
May pass before my dove!

MY BELOV-ED DEAR.

O Winds! From out the east that blow
From my belov-ed dear!—
Across the summer plains below,
Across the winter peaks of snow,
Which in eternal grandeur glow,
What greeting hast thou here?

O Winds! From out the west that blow
To my belov-ed dear!—
Across the summer plains below,
Across the winter peaks of snow,
Which in eternal grandeur glow,
Wing thou to her my cheer!

MY SACANDAGA LETTER.

From the far Sacandaga a letter is come,
And I learn of the steps of the angel of home;
For along its stray banks with a welcome most rife,
Wend the wealth and the pride and the joy of my life.

At the fair Sacandag are beauty and joy,
And the song of the bird is the balm of annoy;
And the mountains shoot upward thro' flowery green,
And the deer in all freedom are feeding between.

At the calm Sacandaga are softness and peace,
And the pilgrim beleaguered is set to release;
And the river in shadows harmonious flows,
And the heaven is part in the passing repose.

At the cool Sacandaga are sweetness and rest,
And the pilgrim aworn is of pity carest;
And the fountain its silver dispenses on high,
And the Greatness and Goodness of God we espy.

At the far Sacandaga how pleasant to be,
And rejoin, my fair saint, thy campanions and thee!
And delve onward to pleasure's immaculate store,
And depart from thy service and glory no more!

At the fair Sacandaga how pleasant to be,
And there list to the songsters of bush and of tree!
And behold the high mountains that graciously wait,
And their holdings secure to the lowly of state!

At the calm Sacandaga how pleasant to be,
And the cares of our calling a season to flee!
And reflect on the waters pursuing their way,
And perceive in their channels our image of clay!

At the cool Sacandaga how pleasant to be,
And the hot San Joaquin* but in memory see!
And reflect on the plains where taran'tulas den,
And the mercury mounts to her six score and ten!

O STARRY SPIRITS!

O Starry Spirits!—Sedulously keeping
A watch about the sleeping of my fair!—
Let thy safe wings, in starry splendors sweeping,
Embar from her, while by the night is creeping,
Such sprites uncouth, as haply wander there!

O Starry Spirits!—Sedulously keeping
A watch about the sleeping of my fair!—
Let thy glad songs stay weariness and weeping,
And gladden her, when forth the day is leaping,
Afreshed and soothed, thro' aisles of beauty rare!

* San-Ho'-keen'.

MY LADY LOVE.

My Lady Love is watch above
From being's early day;
As Angel bright my seraph sprite
Hath warded all my way.

My Lord above for loyal love
The shadow-sphere endures;
He o'er the foe of Truth below
The triumph here assures.

My Lady Love is watch above
For all the coming stay;
As servant true in seraph view
Will I in all obey.

My Lord above for loyal love
The shadow-sphere endures;
He o'er the foe of Truth below
The triumph here assures.

LETTERS OF GOLD.

There are beautiful words
In this world of ours;
They awake of its seasons balmy;
Yet than all that are born
Of the songsters and flowers
That declare in the smile
Of the summer's gay bowers
Of the bounteous Source
That so lovingly dowers
The sweeter and better is "mammy."

I have wandered afar
From my parent fold;
I am rather an ancient "lamby";
Yet 'tis ever as dear
As 'twas ever of old;
And when death shall arrive
By his livery cold
Let my last-written name
Be in letters of gold
This simple unchangeable "mammy."

UNMARKED OF SPIRIT.

The mystical walls of the dark array,
Unmarked of the spirit stand;
Thro' space they arise and divide the way
Of the spirit's own dearest band.

The mother from toil, and the child from play,
Go tenderly, hand in hand;
"One walks where the skies are chill and gray
And the other in fairly land."

TO HIGHER HIGHTS.

Acrostic.

Climb, My Soul, to higher hights!
Only upward toil requites
Righteous mother claims!
Duty unto these implies
Every act beneath the skies
Lighted conscience names!

Idle not one precious hour!
All the time and all the power
Righteously employ!
On the throne of parent love
On the throne of peace above
Take eternal joy!

OF MOTHER LOVE.

Mother Love will perish never;
Time may bear against the frame;
Hate may pluck the Sage Endeavor;
But the Purpose stays the same,
Heedless still of Praise or Blame.

Mother Love will, live forever;
Age may bar the vision's flame;
Death the Living Saint may sever;
But the Purpose stays the same,
Based upon the Rock of Fame!

FAITH AND LOVE.

True Faith in her unfavored dear
Hath eyes of favor wrought;
True Faith in her unfavored dear
Is ne'er to fear disfavor drear
Thro' fickleness of aught.

The face may all unfavor be,
Eyes dim and tresses gray;
But Faith thro' blest Affection free
Will thro' Affection deathless see
Affection's due array.

SONG OF LOVE.

How sweet the song of love,
When hearts of whom we sing,
Without the land of love above,
Behold our rapture ring!—
The song of love, the song of love,
May hearts of whom we sing,
Without the land of love above,
Behold our rapture ring!

How sweet the song of love,
When souls of whom we sing,
Within the land of love above,
Their benedictions wing!—
The song of love, the song of love,
May souls of whom we sing,
Within the land of love above,
Their benedictions wing!

SUPREMACY OF LOVE.

I.

Wherever Love may tread,
There shine her angel throng;
And thence the wayward turn the head,
Thro' shame's expressive shadows spread,
Denying hate and wrong.

Wherever Love may tread,
There shine her triumphs strong;
And there the wise at last are led,
Thro' shouts of highest honors sped,
Declaring heaven's song.

II.

Acrostic.

Love! What treasure unexprest
All the true, from east to west,
Trust upon thy name!
A poor beggar's own amount,
Few perchance by earthly count,
Do but raise thy claim!

Wrong, of which is all the ill
To our pliant spirits still,
None may charge to thee!
Be its author out to fight,
Able is thy frown to smite
For thy votary.

Thine, O Love, excluding strife,
Enemy and friend thy life
Rather seeks to wed!
In the service of thy time,
Power rather seeks the chime
Than the quarrel dread!

Use of means Thy mortals sent,
And sufficing full intent,
Keep before the kind!
Thy inspiring spirit power
Friend to foe each flitting hour
Under service bind!

Thy fair peace-cementing grace
Own the late-awakened race,
Life's slow night-time o'er!
Key our songs to Thine, O Heart!
Be we not, O bitter part!
Checked by weakness more!

For Thy will in this our prayer,
Silence might the better bear!
But tho' quite above,
Never more return the foe,
Taxed to wasting hate below!
For we ever hence shall know
Speech-eclipsing love!

III.

1.

O Love!—Which art the incarnation fair
Of Him that came of God in ages flown!—
Beholding earth in moral darkness strown
As perishing for interposing care!—
That left the crown above to meekly bear
For wickedness of mortals such as I
The unbecoming cross of Calvary
And give His life for man's redemption there!—
In all the fields that feel Thy favor rare
The sick, the maimed, the poor, the motherless
And those of kindred ills, Thy Righteousness
Shout forth abroad to unresponsive air!
Obscure and coy each step of Thine below,
Where Fortune smiles the Heart is slow to know:

2.

O Love!—By Service thro' uncounted years,
For generations all of earth before!—
And those who now are nighing heaven's shore,
What trace upon Thy every part appears!—
Thine eyes! the fount of sympathetic tears,
From midnight vigils, spent in wait for him
That cometh not again, are waxing dim,
While Faith's celestial luster blinds the spheres!—
Thy hands! Thy feet! O how each scar, that sears
For public gaze and crucifix unthought,
That gracious work by Thee in private wrought,
True Godliness for ever more endears!—
Still more and more consort Thyself with me!
Still more and more Thy Christian soul to be!

3.

O Love! Most truly beautiful art Thou!
And better would I know Thy simple ways,
That, all apart from man's obtrusive gaze,
Steal out where Merit doth in hardship bow!
What grace divine I mark upon Thy brow!
Thy hands, Thy very feet, of holiness,
Profanity it were for me to kiss,
Save in the seal of fair Devotion's vow!
O Love! forever toilest Thou as now!
With eye upon the glad Millennium,
When Earth shall unto God the Father come,
Thou dost Thy All for human Good endow!
So, Love! perfected, would I hold to Thee,
And help the World to gem Eternity!

BRIEF BIRTHDAY MELODIES.

I.
To
Mrs. Cordelia Benson Root,
A Poem,
A Tribute
To Her Honor,
Upon The Attainment
To Her Seventieth Year,
By
Her Affectionate Son,
Seth Benson Root,
Fresno, Cal.,
August 3rd, 1890.

Dear Mother:—

Away back, on the bank of a lone river, stands an aged tree. Its solitude, its symmetry, and thrift, particularly attract my attention. Here, and there, a few sorry saplings still serve to show the sad and forsaken places of the ancestry. Day by day, and year by year, it has steadily sipped the silvan waters, and beauty and fruitfulness are its inheritance. The lazy beasts sleep in its shades and the lovely birds with carols sweeter and sweeter forever enliven its branches.

And **Thou** art such a tree. In the happy Valley of Obscurity by the beautiful River of Truth, thy starry lot was cast. Day by day, and year by year, life's sustenance imbibed, aside the saving waters, all beauty and maturity are thine. Born of purest goodness, are richest flowrets, smiling everywhere; and drowned of the sweet songs of the songbirds, swell the still sweeter and sweeter songs of the seraphim.

Sincerely,

S. B. R.

II.

Aug. 3, 1893.

Dear Mother:—

With the young, the present is preferable; with the old, the past.

With the latter you and I are now enumerated; and to the past we instinctively turn for enjoyment.

Consequently, for a subject that might afford a pleasure, to a large extent, mutual, I have appropriated some of the homely experiences of us both, as along with our loved ones, we have wended life's pathway.

If, in the perusal of these seventy-two stanzes, that represent the seventy-two years of your precious life, you experience a quarter as much pleasure as was mine throughout the few reflective hours of their formation, I shall feel myself fully rewarded.

Devotedly,

S. B. R.

1

Sweet Mother;—Of favor, I pity the old;—
They witness the precious depart;—
Mid strangers that follow, uncaring and cold,
They wither and perish in heart.

2.

Sweet Mother;—Of favoring goodness of me,
As swiftly our juniors sweep past,
Shalt Thou of the years of Thy loneliness see
Attention and cheer to the last.

3.

Then keep that dear hand in the hand of thy boy;—
That hand now so wearily worn;—
By which he thro' infancy's sorrow and joy
Was ever so faithfully borne.

4.

To those of the present unbarring the way,
As noteless of those that are gone,
Shall those of the future awake to the fray,
And rest till eternity's dawn.

5.

O Fairest and Dearest!—Of beauteous spring!—
Of beauteous summer below!—
Of beauteous autumn and winter I sing!—
Of beauteous life's long ago!

6.

Winds soft and congenial the winterlands sweep!
The maple's sweet blood gushes high!
The wasp and the woodchuck are out of the sleep!
The crow and the hawk cleave the sky!

7.

The jay and the blue bird of joyousness be!
Of joy are the robin and wren!
The songs of the bless-ed departed to thee
Are sung of the souls of the glen!

8.

Now well at the brow of the snow-shrinking hill
A something high treasured is found!
The snows are fast gaining the alder-bound rill
And strip'd are the feet to the ground!

9.

Days slowly wear by; and the freezes and thaws
Succeed one another by turns!
And farther and farther the snow-line withdraws,
And nigher the sun-fire burns!

10.

Of banks of bright wavelets of flowers untold
How vast is the wealth that we view!
The bright blushing buttercup freighted with gold,
The 'sturtium and violet blue!

11.

The clover sends out the gay blossom of red,
The pea and potato compete!
The corn shoots ahead by the sun-kisses led,
The squash all abeam at the feet!

12.

Of birds of the wildwood, of birds of the field,
How sweet are the songs that we hear!
The cuckoo, our prophet, of thicket concealed,
The swallow and bobolink clear!

13.

Of beauteous Eden, the paradise lost,
The language, aspirant of heart,
Of beauteous Earth, in the purposes cross'd,
We linger, as holder of part!

14.

The Spirits who lent when the parents were young
The songs to the garden of love,
Are not such the Source of the anthems still sung
To serve as the homer above!

15.

Attracted abroad, of the beauteous bower,
Ere morning hath banished the dews,
The bee of all speed in the beauteous hour,
The sweets of the season pursues.

16.

Unbiased of beauty, the beauteous ways
Suggested of beauteous wants,
From brightest to palest she artlessly strays
Thro' pride and humility's haunts.

17.

So Wisdom attending the steppings of men
That sought for the heavenly bread,
Of flowers of the garden and weeds of the fen
The spirit of genius hath fed.

18.

The ant of the soil is severely at work;
A mite of a being is she;
Yet those of her "betters" (?), that lazily shirk,
Instructed of her might still be.

19.

The butterfly gaudy, like many a fool,
That glories in glitter and show,
Of fairiest dyes, seeks the verge of the pool,
And dies ere the fall of the snow.

20.

The sunset; the halo of orange and gold,
And ruddy vermillion now fades;
The stars the fair depths of the canopy hold,
And darkle thro' favoring shades.

21.

The Sun, as our life, and the day, as our time,
Of else know we not till the night;
Then stars, that were shining thro day, all aprime,
Beam forth on the sense of the sight.

22.

The seekers, we go, till the set of our sun,
All sightless of all hut the clay;
Then angels, still guarding, since first 'twas begun,
Beam forth on the shades of the way.

23.

Ascending, of beauty majestic, the moon
Casts earthward her rapturous eye;
She sets all the souls of her subjects atune,
Now silently sweeping the sky.

24.

The bats and the beetles slip out of the lair
And sport in the shades of the yard;
The latter seem lacking of sight or of care,
And strike with the stroke that is hard.

25.

And Fido and Spot there I see of the spree!
Afloat is the mirth of the night!
And Satie I see of the spiritings free,
Aflit as the fairy most bright!

26.

The sound of the stream at the foot of the hill!
The song of the whippoorwill near!
They come to the couch of the sleeping at will,
Thro waves of the wellings of cheer!

27.

The Sentinel Trees from the seasons of yore
Have witnessed the wanderer roam!
The Sentinel Trees still await as before
To welcome the wanderer home!

28.

The Locust! What riches of flora it bears
The witness of pink and of white!
The Locust, what riches it wafts by the airs
To welcome the waking of light!

29.

The Balsam! How darkness incloses the sky!
How Hope in the darkness survives!
How Day shall unbar from the hiding place sly
Fair daughters of musical lives!

30.

The Maple! How comfort the shadows suggest!
How Summer rekindles the eye!
How good in the vest of the earth's shady breast
A little from labor to lie!!

31.

Those Spirals of Truth, thro' the stress of the years,
Outserve our unduteous kind!!
Those Spirits, whom Fortune hath pierced with the spears,
Unfriended we never should find!

32.

Dear Mother! Aflush are the berries! Stay Not,
Bewitch'd by the beauties so vast!
Thou'st more than of fairness the berry fields sought,
Unfalter'd thro ways of the past!

33.

As, seeking the better of perishing clay,
Our Savior was stricken below!
So also for us of the lowlier way,
Our sorrow was stayed of Thy woe!

34.

The plumes of the orchard in yellow and red
Peep out thro the leaves and the grass!
The bough and the astrachan hang at the head
Or lie at the feet as we pass!

35.

See yonder old tree with the branches all gone
That gilded the garners of yore!
So many a branch in our love is withdrawn
To shine of our heavenly store!

36.

The Summer rolls by; with the vapors of night
The frost puts the force on the Fall!
And blandly we sight in the breaks of the light
Rude tracks of "Old Jack" upon all!

37.

O brief is the span of the plant of the kind,
Still seeking maturity's stage!
O bale is the span of the plant of the kind,
Soon serving extinguishment's rage!

38.

Yet brighter and brighter the wildwoods apace,
By valley and mountain appear!
The maple arrayed in the crimson we trace,
The beech in the yellow and sear!

39.

Like unto the leaf is the life in the spring
And summer of beauteous bloom!
Like unto the leaf is the life in the cling
Of autumn's and winter's own womb!

40.

Anon at the northward the clouds sweep the sky!
A season of shadow prevails!
Anon o'er the valley the storm-surges cry
Of victory's warrior wails!

41.

See woodlands arcund of the glory now reft,
Still standing the brunt of the gale;
See nature's own nakedness hopelessly left,
To stand the encounter or fail.

42.

The travails and toils of the tree hath the life;
The storms but establish the root;
The true and the hopeful in trouble and strife,
They sturdily heavenwards shoot.

43.

The wildgrape, it circles the sapling and holds
To sprays that are heading thus high;
It clearly the clusters of azure unfolds
To hungering sprites that anigh.

44.

The nuts of the common, they sever the hold;
They sink to the harvesting ground;
The chittering squirrels, now slily, now bold,
They harvestings straightly impound.

45.

The chipmuck, of mouthful immodest, the mouse,
Seeks, each, the approximate share,
And snugly in walls of the natural house
Stows all with the spirit of care.

46

And Johnnie and Julia and Ruthie and Jen,
Sebastian and Delia and Dave,
And Georgie and Satie are in from the glen
With sackings to share and to save!

47.

Athused of all bounty, secure in the light,
May nought, of the generous glow,
Be lost to the wealth that shall ever till night
To goodness and faithfulness flow!

48.

A haze shrouds the country! At every place
Sage In-dian summer appears!
How like to a sabbath extended of grace
To help us to holier spheres!

49.

Slow wanes the fair autumn; the sky is of lead;
Dank coldness abides in the air;
The cows of the hills seek the shelter of shed;
The sheep all the chilliness dare.

50

"Old Jack" is still busy adjusting the bond;
Tho' few are the feet he may bar;
The shouts of the skaters arise at the pond;
The rumbles of wagons afar.

51.

The scream of the crow on the tip of the tree,
The strokes of the chopper to tell,
The scream of the jay and the chick-a-dee-dee'
Are sounds that thou knowest full well.

52.

The hum of the lathe and the shake of the saw;
The strokes of the smithy embrown'd;
The crack of the whip and the "jee" and the "haw"
And creakings of sledding abound.

53.

The mill-wheels slow work by the overshot rounds;
The mill-wheels sound forth thro' the mists:
The settlers outnumber that come to the grounds
The settlers that go with the grists.

54.

The screams of the scholars are ringing without;
The master has slackened the sway;
The skip and the scamper the song and the shout
The spirit delight of the lay.

55.

They little are spying the breakers ahead;
The fields they are fated to plow;
Then sighs unavailing before them shall spread
The peace and the freedom of now.

56.

The night is approaching; the stock are in stall;
The mangers are flush of the hay;
The wood and the water provided are all;
And done are the chores of the day.

57.

And so from the shadows I'll lower the shades
And turn the intruder away,
And trip with the Fairies thro' Memory's glades
And trace the affections' array.

58.

To Nature's affianced dear Nature declares
The truth the four seasons unfold,
That Nature impartial as certainly bears
The body of man to the mold.

59.

And Spring, in the starting, and Summer, the flower,
And Autumn, the fruitage mature,
And Winter, the bounties, sufficing the hour,
How freely they ever assure!

60.

And Childhood, that revels in heavenly song,
And Youth, that in hope mounts the sky,
And Manhood, that battles, and Age, that bears long,
How fully they meet the supply!

61.

And passingly fair, as the Promise appeared,
That gilded the earlier way,
For all of the pleasures, so deeply endeared,
I hardly would double the day.

62.

And thus from the earth, as the Author aligned,
'Tis good with the spirit content,
Thro' ways of the higher existence to find
The stars which the splendors have blent.

63.

Thy consort and son, my poor brother and sire,
The loving and loved of our band,
Their memories sacred our beings inspire,
Their ashes do hallow our land!

64.

To turn us, alike, from the smile and the frown,
That shadow the space of unrest,
To lay the poor body from weariness down,
To slumber enduring how blest!

65.

Who favors sweet nature in every stage,
Who favors her every mood,
Shall enter the slumber of youth or of age
Sustained of the spirit's best food.

66.

The sense that we bear in her wastage and death,
That sense shall return upon her,
To serve us when out of the temple of breath
The Lord shall the spirit transfer.

67.

Entirely unselfish until at the end,
Shall such the fair subject pursue;
Else he that unselfishness sinks in the friend
Shall sink of the sins that accrue.

68.

Upborne of the Lord, with the Spirit Elate,
Fair heaven we there shall explore;
Thro Love to enlarge of the Starry Estate
That heavenward here we adore.

69.

Again it is Morning; The Author All-wise
Endearingly noted the night;
He silently spread from the stores of the skies
The cover of beauteous white.

70.

Two-fold is the Favor; His Sacred Design
Effecting the generous deed;
Most deeply are writen His Sayings Divine
Each duteous spirit to lead.

71.

Thus, silent, I seek for the subject of worth,
Thus, silent, I serve for the woes,
Thus, silent, in walls of the chamber of earth,
The stranger of men, to repose.

72.

So, Mother, I pray, as the Angel appears,
The Wages of Honor to spread,
For Peace and Delight to abide with Thy years,
And Glory to watch at Thy bed.

III.

Aug. 3, 1894.

Dear Mother: Love, in a country place,
Once appeared, as a tiny child;
By Heaven's spirit imparted grace,
That gilded nature's sequestered face,
She awaked to an eden wild.

Dear were the two, in whose tender care
Was the cherub of early day;
Dear were the brothers and sisters there,
And all the dwellers of earth, aglare,
In her flaming angelic ray.

Herself but knew of the harmony
To her listening conscience spread;
The whisper low of the leafy tree,
The chant of bird and the hum of bee,
To the holier rapture led.

Yet, dusky death, on the fateful round
Did not miss of the beamy band,
The earth, by innocence fair encrown'd
The paradise, in her grief was found
But the gate to the better land.

The weeks, the months, and the years swept by
In the beauteous sister chain,
A score of summers, illumed the eye
And touched the cheek of a deeper dye
For the belle of the happy swain.

The faithful wife, from the higher lore
She appealingly sought the light;
To share the couple's accruing store
There came of children a half a score
As the crown of a purpose bright.

Disease appeared and the husband slew,
While of war the son was shorn;
A husband true of the dear adieu,
A hero son from the circle drew
Of the joy of the later morn.

Ah grief! thy seed is implanted, deep,
For the fruit of immortal love!
From mother's sight we, impatient, sweep,
And down thro' evil and good we reap
For the garner of God above!

Each day was toil, and each night was care,
Till the dawn of her autumn years;
Of patience, any reproach to bear,
Of heart content, most sublimely fair,
Ran her cycle of smiles and tears.

Ah nought the kind thro' its selfness blind
Of the worth of its servants see!
The greater power that cause may bind
To act thro matter and sway the mind
Hath the greater obscurity!

I note thro' ages evanished long
The awearying seeker's look!
I note thro' measures of later song
The seeker's joy in obstructions strong
That were born of the berry nook!

O Mother Sweet! For Thyself art she,
To whose honor I humbly sing!
Thy simple truth and fidelity,
Thy living love for a world and me.
That reaches out like a boundless sea,
To a people unborn shall ring!

As one of pilgrimage long and sore,
At the coveted mount art thou!
A dell of pleasure is spread before,
A mansion set of a priceless store,
Where thou shalt flourish for evermore,
With the perfect assembled now!

O thus, may I, as the end appears,
So deserving of honor be!
O thus may I, as the heaven clears,
And deeper rest of the highest cheers,
Possess such glory as decks thy years,
Which are seven long tens and three!

IV.

August 3, 1896.

The Summer day is ended!
The shades of night anear!
Above the beauty blended
The stars of night appear!
Adown the sky extended
They speak of mother dear!—
O Zephyr! gently blowing
As a passing Angel blest!
Glories strowing in thy flowing
From the Ocean of the west!
Bear the song I well am owing
To the one I love the best!

God's Mercy hath abounded!
God's Servant is alive!
Her faithful years are rounded
To seventy - and - five!
Be grateful praises sounded
Thro home's enchanted hive!—
O Zephyr! gently blowing
As a passing Angel blest!
Glories strowing in thy flowing
From the Ocean of the west!
Bear the song I well am owing
To the one I love the best!

V.

August 3, 1897.

Another year, O Saint! for thee,
And thy affections strong!
The Summer Landscape rings for thee,
While I thy strains prolong!—
Fairest days and fairest years,
Fairest peace and rest,
Come of all the toils and tears
Of the true and best!

Thus every year, that favors thee,
And thy attendant throng,
Shall add, with native praises free,
A stanza to the song!—
Fairest days and fairest years,
Fairest peace and rest,
Come of all the toils and tears
Of the true and best!

SYRIA'S SACRED LAND.

Sweet Mother; In Syria's sacred land
This Syriac Saying they hold;
To such as for Parents with reverence stand
The Angels of Glory with bounteous hand
Shall ever their blessings unfold:—
Possessions fair of worlds above
For each poor soul abound!
Whose strife is born of parent love
He shall of all be crowned!

A verification most perfect here
Thro' service of honor I make;
A wealth of a nature surpassingly dear
Is swelling my holdings from year unto year
And starring thy heavenly wake:—
Possessions fair of worlds above
For each poor soul abound!
Whose strife is born of parent love
He shall of all be crowned!

MOTHER OF COWPER.

Sweet Mother; The mother of Cowper died
While William still was young;
Thus stricken, alone for the life's rough tide,
All the starry effusions of love and pride
To the empty expanse were flung:—
Tho' but the season brief from here
The blest are hence withdrawn,
How bare and drear this stranger sphere
When truest love is gone!

Still Thou, of thy saintliness, art, to guide
Thy Seth, to manhood sprung;
The ocean is favoring, far and wide,
And the earth is enchantment, from side to side
For the smiles for the praises sung:—
Tho' but the season brief from here
The blest are hence withdrawn,
How bare and drear this stranger sphere
When truest love is gone!

THE HOLY SONG.

I Love to hear the holy song—
The song of gratitude—
Awake from out the heart that long
A mother-loss hath rued.

I mark the many merits all—
The merits unexpressed—
Thro' benedictions sweet that fall
About the bed of rest.

And then, I see, Of spirit free,
Whilst thou art still in life,
A righteous fee of worth shall be
My ever-zealous strife.

And then, whiche'er is first away,
It were a bliss to know,
For righteous pay of worth's array
My works survive below.

MY TREASURE RICH.

Mother; My Treasure rich thou art,
Above the worth of gold!
A richer one no human heart
Of all the world doth hold!

Mother, the miser's stores grow not,
Withheld within the chest;
But this of mine hath greater got,
Preserved within the breast.

Mother, alas, I fear my hoard
Above the worth of me!
By fifty years' affections stored
I'm billionaire of thee!

Mother, the miser's stores may fly
With wing of stealth or flame;
But this of mine thro' mercy high
Is sure as nature's frame.

THY LOVING CARE.

Sweet Mother; Rich Eden'ic scenes,
Surpassing all defining,
Thro' light of Thy Angel'ic means,
About this soul are shining.

Ah yes; the cloud, which intervenes,
Still hath the happy lining,
Where wreaths of Truth, that Mercy gleans,
Maternity is twining.

By far Atlantic's stormy strand,
Where evils stern betided,
Thy loving care and tender hand
My infant journey guided.

'Tis well; but ere that life is spanned,
And we are hence divided,
Do thou, of merits still unscanned,
Rest thus in me confided.

IN NATIVE MINISTRY.

O Bless-ed Mother; By the love of thine,
Mid jewels strangely dear,
Of just Design I passed the spirit line
To this strange sphere:—
True love is born of love, mother,
Whatever love may be!
And love abides above, mother,
In native ministry!

O Bless-ed Mother, by the love of thine,
My priceless birthright cheer,
We best define the Father's smiles benign
About us here:—
True love is born of love, mother,
Whatever love may be!
And love abides above, mother,
In native ministry!

BELOW AND ABOVE.

Of Thee, O Saint! I come below,
A soldier poor in earth!
Of Thee, our Foe I smite below,
And set the Light the sight to show
The seeker poor in earth!—
Of Thee, O Saint! I come below!
Of Thee, I set the Light to show!

Of Thee, O Saint! I go above,
A singer rich in heaven!
Of Thee, our Dove I serve above,
And sing the Source that gave to love
The seeker rich in heaven!—
Of Thee, O Saint! I go above!
Of Thee, I set the Heart to love!

THE HOUSE ABOVE.

O Spirit Fair! The world profane
I set beneath my love for thee!
All sublunary forms of gain,
As God's supernal favors deign,
But serve thy ministry!

O Spirit Fair! The storms of time
But straightly feed the flames of love!
Preserved in all her summer chime,
For spread about the hights sublime,
She holds the house above!

O Spirit Fair! The world in vain
Would seek to lead my love from thee!
All sublunary things shall wane,
And deep in Le-the's grave be lain,
Ere sinks thy memory!

O Spirit Fair! The storms of time
But straightly feed the flames of love!
Preserved in all her summer chime,
For spread about the hights sublime,
She holds the house above!

TO NEVER DIE.

O Saint, aside! My love for thee
Is stronger set thro' wane of day!
Each ill of thine is sought by me
And straightly borne of spirit free
As slow we nigh the clay!—
O love! that clings so fast about
The heart of infancy!
O trust! that conquers feeble doubt
The soul of age to free!

O Saint, aside! My love for thee
Is sprung to never die away!
All love may here abandon me
And drunk of brother hatred flee
But thou shalt ever stay!—
O love! that clings so fast about
The heart of infancy!
O trust! that conquers feeble doubt
The soul of age to free!

UNCHANGED OF TIME.

O Saint, apart! My love for thee
Is still unchanged of time!
Awaked to parent purity,
It springs adown its channel free,
A water-flood sublime!—
O Saint, apart! the angels bright
To love are ever nigh!
They see us out thro ways of light
To live with Christ on high!

O Saint, apart! My love for thee
Hath childhood's sunny prime!
Awaked to parent melody,
It rings adown the years that be,
A waif for heaven's clime!—
O Saint, apart! the angels bright
To love are ever nigh!
They see us out thro ways of light
To live with Christ on high!

LOVE OF THEE.

Sweet Saint! In love of thee,
Sweet joy this spirit owes!
O long and sad the lonely plea
Wrought forth the favor high to be
Thro' all my future woes!—
Sweet is the song of love!
Sweet is the joy of song!
The Spirit Blest of God above
Shall banish all the wrong!

Sweet Saint! In love of thee,
Sweet joy this soul bestows!
O like the spring of waters free
Whose source is some exhaustless sea
Thro' all my years it flows!—
Sweet is the song of love!
Sweet is the joy of song!
The Spirit Blest of God above
Shall banish all the wrong!

UPON THE WAY.

Sweet Mother; Much upon the way
Awaits thy spirit bright;
Thro' all the busy years of fray
I think about my love by day
And dream of her by night:—
O fair is the angel who stays with me
In the steps of toil and time!
O dear is the angel who strays with me
In the stress of truth sublime!

Nor could the earth of all her sway
Obstruct thy angel's flight;
Above the poor restraints of clay
Affection pours abroad the ray
Of God's celestial light:—
O fair is the angel who stays with me
In the steps of toil and time!
O dear is the angel who strays with me
In the stress of truth sublime!

LIKE SUNSHINE BRIGHT.

Sweet Saint; Sweet Dreams, like sunshine bright,
That streams thro' scattered cloud;
Sweet Dreams of Childhood's silvan play,
Sweet Dreams of Youth's enchanted day,
Still lithely play o'er all my way,
Of all the cheer allowed:—
O happy thrill in woody hill,
In Love's unbroken fetter!
O happy trill of whippoorwill,
From Nature's Holy Getter!

Sweet Saint; Sweet Dreams, like sunshine bright,
That streams thro' scattered cloud;
Sweet Dreams of Angels sent to clay,
Sweet Dreams of Truth's supreme array,
Still lithely stray o'er all my stay,
Of all the earth endowed:—
O happy thrill in woody hill,
In Love's unbroken fetter!
O happy trill of whippoorwill,
From Nature's Holy Getter!

FROM GLORY'S SPHERE.

Beauteous song,
Duteous song, mother,
Wakes upon my ear!
Beauteous song,
Duteous song, mother,
Wakes from glory's sphere!

Beauteous song,
Duteous song, mother,
Wakes thy worth most dear!
Beauteous song,
Duteous song, mother,
Wakes the world to cheer!

MY SPIRIT SINGS.

Sweet Mother; Sweet airs from the lands above,
Melodious, sweep the strings;
And, charged with the rapturous strains of love,
My spirit, responsive, sings:—
I hear the lays of other days
Adown the decades hoary!
I hymn the lays of other days
Along the path of glory!

A little is best in the land below
For lowlier beings strown;
And we in the provident time may know
Of fairier joys a-throne:—
I hear the lays of other days
Adown the decades hoary!
I hymn the lays of other days
Along the path of glory!

OF SOULS SINCERE.

Sweet Saint; sweet melodies,
Above all power of speech,
Of souls sincere, and passing dear,
Awaking out of sleep, I hear,
As on some island beach:—
How sweet are their accents
Who launch from our view!
How sweet are their echoes
Who voyage the blue!

Sweet Saint; sweet melodies,
Above our present reach,
Of souls sincere, and passing dear,
Of humble worth's undying cheer,
The inward spirit teach:—
How sweet are their accents
Who launch from our view!
How sweet are their echoes
Who voyage the blue!

FAIR SOULS ABOUT.

Fair Saint!—
Fair Souls about are singing—
Singing enchanting lays!—
Enchanting lays of thy loving ways
To the ears of the passing days!—
All beauteous sisterly things
Are hymning sweet praises of thee!
Wherever I saunter unceasingly rings
All loveliest music from Melody's springs,
High-lifting the praises of thee!

Fair Saint!—
Fair souls about are winging—
Winging exalting lays!—
Exalting lays of thy living ways
To the hearts of the coming days!—
All birds of the welcoming skies
Are hymning sweet praises of thee!
All flowers in heavenly beauty arise
All-lovingly unto the Author All-wise,
High-lifting the praises of thee!

SWEET THE SONGS.

Saint!—Thy saintly smiles are glowing,—
Glowing still adown the years!—
Halo bright of glory throwing
On the humble stage of tears!—
Sweet the smiles forever glowing
From the sunny long ago!
Sweet the smiles forever owing
From the stormy land below!

Saint!—Thy saintly songs are flowing,—
Flowing still adown the years!—
Hymnal light of God bestowing
On the humble servant's ears!—
Sweet the songs forever flowing
From the sunny long ago!
Sweet the songs forever owing
From the stormy land below.

EXALTED OF GOD.

O Mother! My Saint!
Thy fair Soul-spirit sings
With the sweetness inspiring me!
Exalted of God
From ethereal wings
By waves still advancing
On nature it flings
The afflations of purity!—
Sweet Saint! Sweet songs and deeds of love
Are strown thro' all thy years for me!
As that of suns sublime that roll
About the All-Sustaining Soul
Endures thy constancy!

O Mother! My Saint!
Thy fair Soul-spirit sings
With the sweetness impelling me!
Thro summers and falls
And thro' winters and springs
Successive for ever
And ever it rings
For the good of posterity!—
Sweet Saint! Sweet songs and deeds of love
Are sought thro' all my years for thee!
As that of saints above that rise
About the Benefactor Wise
Thy compensation be!

SONGS OF THINE

Sweet Mother!—
Sweet songs of thine are ringing—
Sweetly ringing awaking cheers!—
Over thy beauteous pathway flinging
Glories enchanting the seers!
High and low, high and low,
Is the measured flow!
High and low, high and low,
At the morning glow!

Sweet Mother!—
Sweet songs of thine are ringing—
Sweetly ringing adown the years!—
Nigher and nigher this spirit winging
Unto the heavenly spheres!—
High and low, high and low,
Is the measured flow!
High and low, high and low,
As of long ago!

IN THE MORN.

"He that blesseth his friend with a loud voice rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him."—Proverbs xxvii—14.

Arising early in the morn,
To one that praiseful minstrelsy
Would cast upon a mortal lorn,
Poor friendship's skies, to more adorn
It shall a curse accounted be!

Arising early in the morn,
To One that rules immensity
Eschewing aught of creature scorn,
Thro whom my blood and bones are born
I praise my God in praising thee!

SHALL POETS SING.

Sweet Mother; Shall the poets sing
To flower and bird and bee,
And I, the while the music floats,
Omit to render back the notes,
Accruing unto thee?—
For kindness
And blindness
And trust in nature's ways,
Sweet Mother, be
To God and thee
My earth-awakened lays!

Ah, never, never, never once
Should such occur of me,
While love, in quavers deep and free,
Observes the holy minstrelsy,
Accruing unto thee!—
For kindness
And blindness
And trust in nature's ways,
Sweet Mother, be
To God and thee
My earth-awakened praise!

"SING MANY SONGS."

"Sing many songs," O love,
That thou remembered be!"—
In strains of glory, strangely bold,
The sacred prophet sang, of old,
Inspiring such to thee!

For who beside, O love,
Would thus so kindly fee?—
Who art the living mother mold,
Of all the poet's lyric gold,
A song addressed to me?

SOUL OF SONG.

O Mother Sweet! The soul of song
Hath all intensity!—
For joy's immortal spirit throng,
It burns adown the ages long,
And thrills immensity!—
The soul of song, the soul of song,
For joy's immortal spirit throng!
It burns adown the ages long,
And quicken's even me!

O Mother Sweet; the soul of song
As shining sol is free!
Whence youth is glad and gay and strong,
It should to saintly age belong,
And yield unceasing fee!—
The soul of song, the soul of song,
Whence youth is glad and gay and strong!
It should to saintly age belong,
And so I sing it thee!

MY FULL ENDEAVOR.

O Why should not my full endeavor, mother,
Above all promise handed down of fame,
Be first to hymn the Holy Father's praises,
And those of thine in ever-during flame?

If Two but hear the hearty praises, mother,
What boots it here amid the world below,
If all the others, haply not beholding,
Thro ways of duty, hence should never know!

Does not the warbler wild of woodland, mother,
Unmindful quite of any more reward,
There render back the Holy Father's praises,
And her's that bare in heavenly accord?

If Two but hear the hearty praises, mother,
What boots it here amid the world below,
If all the others, haply not beholding,
Thro ways of duty, hence should never know?

BELOVED OF ME.

O Mother! Much beloved of me!—
Unserved thro season long!—
I certain be my soul of thee
Should bear unbroken song!

O birds, about the beamy sky!
O beauty, music, love!
O bliss thereby that gushes nigh
Our bless-ed home, above!

O Mother Blest! amid the bowers!—
Amid the shady wild!—
A brother soul of birds and flowers,
Still flit I forth, thy child!

O birds, about the beamy sky!
O flowers, set the sod!
O blest appears the glory high
Thro blessings for thy God!

THOUGHT OF ONE.

With thought of one who reaps the rest,
To which his soul aspired;
With thought of one who sang it best
This memory is fired:—
"There is a calm for those who weep,
A rest for weary pilgrims found;
They softly lie and sweetly sleep
Low in the ground."

While men among, that harp was strung,
Its strains, so deep and clear,
Rang out from thy maternal tongue
Upon my childish ear:—
"The storm that wrecks the winter's sky
No more disturbs their deep repose
Than summer evening's latest sigh
That shuts the rose."

Strange were it then, if here to men,
From mercy's silvan sea,
Montgomery the blest again
Is summoned forth by me?—
"I long to lay this painful head
And aching heart beneath the soil,
To slumber in that dreamless bed
From all my toil!"

OF WHAT SING?

O of what shall I sing, mother,
O of what shall I sing,
For anthems that ring, mother,
From infancy's spring?

Shall it be of thy love, mother,
Shall it be of thy love,
A light-bearing dove, mother,
From heaven above?

Shall it be of thy care, mother,
Shall it be of thy care,
In skies foul or fair, mother,
Surveying my share?

O of what shall I sing, mother,
O of what shall I sing,
For anthems that ring, mother,
From infancy's spring?

Shall it be of thy toil, mother,
Shall it be of thy rest,
Necessity's spoil, mother,
To gather by moil?

Shall it be of thy rest, mother,
Shall it be of thy rest,
In nature's sweet breast, mother,
Along with our blest?

A BEAUTIFUL SONG.

Sweet Mother! Of beautiful memory
A beautiful song I know!
It tells of the beautiful life of thee
In the beautiful long ago!—
A beautiful song,
A dutiful song,
Excelling all below!
A beautiful song,
A dutiful song,
That love would glad bestow!

Sweet Mother; of fairest of words that be
My fairest can never show!
It rules the fair skies of the fancy free
In the strains of the fairest flow!—
A beautiful song,
A dutiful song,
Excelling all below!
A beautiful song,
A dutiful song,
That love would glad bestow!

FOR PLEASANT WAYS.

Sweet Soul! Amid the morning, did thy song,—
Thy simple, hopeful song, ascend for me!—
And, mingled with the praise of nature's throng,
For pleasant ways of earth devoid of wrong,
Approach our Deity!—
Sweet Mother, words are weak,
For holy duty cast!
And words of mine, howe'er I seek,
Can never, never, never speak
Affection's favor past!

Sweet Soul! Amid the even, shall my song,—
My simple, grateful song ascend for thee!—
And, mingled with the praise of nature's throng,
For all the honors that to earth belong,
Approach our Deity!—
Sweet Mother! words are weak,
For holy duty cast!
And words of mine, howe'er I seek,
Can never, never, never speak
Affection's favor past!

SONGS OF THEE.

Sweet Mother; Saintly songs of thee
Awake amid the soul,
When day spontaneous and free
Pours forth her tuneful harmony
Or night's still watches roll:—
Love unknown a duty high
Seeks of passing years,
Neath the Lord's beholding eye
Winning glory's spheres!

Sweet Mother; Such I sing to thee
In nature's simple dole,
Who sang so sweetly unto me
The lullabies of infancy
For joy's sustaining scroll:—
Love unknown a duty high
Seeks of passing years,
Neath the Lord's beholding eye
Winning glory's spheres!

BIRD OF SONG.

Sweet Mother! Mark the bird of song,
In love of summer night!
She wakes the strains her sister throng
Had set for morning light!
So, even I, in love of thee,
Aneath the starry way,
To care of parent majesty
A starry hymn essay!

True Love is never out of time,
In love of summer day!
Her time and chime are ever prime
In offering the lay!
True soul expression, when we would,
Unwisely were represt,
Thus soon to pass across the flood
Upon the way to rest!

CLOUDS OF CARE.

Sweet Mother: When the clouds of care
In throes of bitter rage arise,
Sweet joys of Thy remembrance fair
Upon my stricken spirit bear
As song and sun of summer skies:—
Sweet joys of Thy remembrance fair
Upon my stricken spirit bear
As song and sun of summer skies.

Sweet Mother; when the storms of time
In throes of wasting fury fall,
I would thro' love forever prime
Thy shelter be to that fond clime
Where song and sun abide for all:—
I would thro' love forever prime
Thy shelter be to that fond clime
Where song and sun abide for all.

IN THE MORNING.

Sweet Mother!
In the morning of my days,
How great thy goodness ever made to me!
Thou didst amidst the morn's awaking rays,
Amongst the warblers send thy gracious lays
On dewy breezes free!

Sweet Mother!
In the even of thy days,
O let me nigher keep along with thee!
As shadows stretch across thy lowly ways,
O let me nigher with the songs of praise
Thy true assistaut be!

O MOTHER BLEST!

O Mother Blest! Thou art, in life,
My grateful being's song,
For thee, in time of slowing strife,
My strains I pour along!—
O Mother Blest! Thy living love
Is paramount in me!
Wherever thy lover thro light may rove
Thy graces all lowlier things above
Present thy constancy!

O Mother Blest! Thou art, in death,
My grateful being's praise!
For thee, in time of bating breath,
My prayer to God I raise!—
O Mother Blest! My living love
Enlarges still of thee!
Wherever my spirit thro light may rove
My parents shall hover thro Christ above
My long Eternity!

THY PARENT GLORY.

O Mother Sweet! My simple thought
Is one exponent fair of thine!
By Honor's high example taught
Each humble work of duty wrought
Doth for thy parent glory shine!—
Whate'er the worth that falls to me.
I would renounce it all for thee!

O Mother Sweet! my simple song
Is but an echo fair of thine!
Awaked to future purpose strong
It rings adown the ages long
And proves to earth thy source divine!—
Whate'er the worth that falls to me,
I would renounce it all for thee!

BY LOVE ENDEARED.

I Sang a Song, by Love endeared—
A Psalm, my Love, for thee;
A set quartette of birds appeared—
To swell the symphony.

I marveled much, they so aneared—
They so should sing with me;
And quick the vexiug query cleared—
To sound philosophy.

Of Parent Nature each is brought,
Of Parent Nature all;
And such of Deity are sought
As know her pleasant thrall.

Of Parent Nature each is wrought,
O Parent Nature all;
And such of Deity are taught
As in her presence call.

OF PARENT SKY.

When Thou and I, at last, O love,
From Earth's employ are sped,—
When we, O love, abide above,
It may of us be said:—
'She sang to him when he was young
Her sweetest lullaby;
'A song unsung of song is sprung
As born of parent sky.
'The songs of angels ever nigh.
'The songs of mother never die.

'Their Steps, in Love's sustaining glow,
The Sower's saying keep,—
'Whate'er below the sower sow,
The sower such shall reap:—
'He sang to her the years among
His sweetest lullaby;
'A song unsung of song is sprung
As born of parent sky.
'The songs of angels ever nigh.
'The songs of mother never die.'

THE LORD ABOVE.

Sweet Mother! In Song I think of thee!
For song is the breath of love!
Each beauteous thought that springs of thee
Is born of the sacred psalmody
Endowed of the Lord above!—
The golden sun, the king of day,
Thro all his shining reign,
Declares thy worth above the earth
Thro never dying strain!

Sweet Mother! In Song I speak of thee!
For Song is the life of love!
Each beauteous word that springs of thee
Is born of the sacred psalmody
Endowed of the Lord above!—
The silver moon, the queen of night,
With all her starry train,
Declares thy worth above the earth
Thro never dying strain!

SONGS OF LOVE.

Sweet Mother; Little songs of love,
That move our daily journey o'er,
Surpass the songs of storms above
That surge and sleep for ruin more.

So, little songs of love I sing,
That come of soul from day to day,
Affection's own exhaustless spring
To send the echoes on for aye.

One little breath, in proper time,
Of worth is more than atmospheres,
In which is sung the silver chime
That wakes of all the starry spheres.

One little drink, in proper time,
Of worth is more than spreading seas,
That ward amid the waves sublime
The wealth of all the Caribbees.

THY HUMBLE WAYS.

Sweet Mother; All afreshed from sleep,
Would I upon the airy seas,
At memory's awakened leap,
Re-ech'o songs that straight shall keep
Their steps to thy assuaging trees:—
Than all the sin beleaguered days
Of being's intervening stage
More blest appear the humble ways
Of infancy and age!

Sweet Mother; quite forgetting grief,
Again I seem the happy child,
Disporting thro its springtime brief,
And scrawling on its first white leaf
First marks aneath thy favor mild:—
Than all the sin beleaguered days
Of being's intervening stage
More blest appear the humble ways
Of infancy and age!

OF FILIAL DUTY.

Sweet Mother;—
Whose maternal hand
I held to happy youth;
This day, anigh Atlantic strand
Each step of sunny truth,
Thro which our feet together led
To retrospection fair is spread:—
And so my strongest words are weak
Of filial duty cast!
And such however much I seek
Of fullness here may never speak
Affection's favor past.

Sweet Mother;—
Whose maternal heart
I held to happy youth;
Our mystic ways afar apart
From ways of all unruth,
Thro much amid thy ministry
To me appears thy memory:—
This simple love's all-trust doth own
Thy ever-during care!
This simple life's attest alone
About the everlasting throne
Must gratitude declare!

WEIGHT OF YEARS.

Sweet mother!—Of soul awearied
Aneath the weight of years!—
Sweet Songs should thy child be singing,—
Sweet Echoes of thine still ringing
In his adoring ears!—
Sweet Songs should thy child be singing,—
Sweet Echoes of thine still ringing
In his adoring ears!

Sweet Mother!—Of soul awearied
Aneath the weight of years!—
Sweet Peace should thy child be winging,—
Sweet Rest that is ever bringing
Angel'ic smiles for tears!—
Sweet Peace should thy child be winging,—
Sweet Rest that is ever bringing
Angel'ic smiles for tears!

WORK OF MINE.

O Love! I live and toil for thee,
Who lived and toiled for me!
But toil of mine shall ne'er repay
That grace that gave thy doing's day
My legacy to be!—
Till life is o'er, till life is o'er,
To serve thy glory best!
Till life is o'er, till life is o'er
And both are gone to rest!

O Love! I live and sing for thee,
Who lived and sang for me!
But song of mine shall ne'er repay
That grace that gave thy living lay
My legacy to be!—
Till life is o'er, till life is o'er,
To serve thy glory best!
Till life is o'er, till life is o'er
And both are fully blest!

WORDS OF MINE.

O Mother! My Love! My words are cold'
And carry passionless sounds!
From day unto day I vainly essay'
The service that duty propounds!—
Of plenteous strength for eternity's length
On the beauteous ever-green shore,
My songs shall ascend with the spirit to blend
For the heavenly echoes of yore!

O Mother! My Love! What strains untold
Rush out thro' memory's grounds!
From perishing clay I hasten away
To mansions where favor abounds!—
Of plenteous strength for eternity's length
On the beauteous ever-green shore,
My songs shall ascend with the spirit to blend
For the heavenly echoes of yore!

TO THY GLORY.

O Mother Sweet! Of thoughts sublime,
Of holy memory!—
All love and truth of early time,
All sacrifice of woman prime,
Alike appeal to me!—
At the morning and the even
Till the spirit takes the wing
To the mansion of the heaven
To thy glory would I sing!—
At the morning and the even
Till the spirit takes the wing
To the mansion of the heaven
To thy glory would I sing!

All Ocean Airs awaken forth,
Of Holy Majesty!—
All favoring of birth and worth,
Thro' all their courses wide of earth,
Administer for thee!—
At the morning and the even
Till the spirit takes the wing
To the mansion of the heaven
To thy glory would I sing!—
At the morning and the even
Till the spirit takes the wing
To the mansion of the heaven
To thy glory would I sing!

SAGE AND PURE.

Thy life, O Love, is strength;
Established thus am I;
Of sturdy strength, thro' Being's length,
I stand beneath the sky:—
Thy heart, O Saint, was sage and pure!
Thy house shall ever hence endure!

Thy life, O Love, is light;
Exalted thus am I;
Of starry light, thro' Being's flight,
I soar above the sky:—
Thy heart, O Saint, was sage and pure!
Thy house shall ever hence endure!

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

A Beautiful Life is thine, mother!
It maketh the vista bright!
But the homely one of mine, mother,
Comports with the shades of night!—
O sweetly would I sing of thee,
Who art my living love!
A star forever true and free,
A sun upon the stormy sea,
To shores of bliss above!

A beautiful life is thine, mother!
It taketh the spirit's sight!
But the homely one of mine, mother,
Disports in the borrowed light!—
O sweetly would I sing of thee.
Who art my living love!
A star forever true and free,
A sun upon the stormy sea,
To shores of bliss above!

BECAUSE OF THEE.

O Mother Blest!
True Love is stronger stayed,
Because of thee!
Of conscious Right arrayed,
I roam a summer glade,
Because of thee!—
Love is strengthened,
Life is lengthened,
By the hold affixed to worth!
Out of sadness
Peace and gladness
Sweep the channels deep of earth!

O Mother Blest!
True Life is longer made,
Because of thee!
Of our Redeemer's aid,
I go with treasure lade,
Because of thee!—
Love is strengthened,
Life is lengthened,
By the hold affixed to worth!
Out of sadness
Peace and gladness
Sweep the channels deep of earth!

LIFE AND JOY.

O Mother Blest! Thy love is life!
Fair health it renders me!
Thro' all the heavy earthly strife,
My years with added time are rife,
By simple love of thee!—
Life and joy, life and joy
Spring from out thy love!
Life and joy, life and joy
Are the crown above!

O Mother Blest! Thy love is joy!
Fair wealth it renders me!
Thro' all the heavy earth-annoy,
My holdings swell above alloy,
By simple love of thee!—
Life and joy, life and joy
Spring from out thy love!
Life and joy, life and joy
Are the crown above!

OF PRECIOUS MEMORY.

O Spirit Fair! Thou are the life
I garner from the Lord!
For all the spirit wants ahead
All sustenance in wisdom fed
Most graciously is stored!—
Joy radiates my heart, love,
Whene'er I think of thee!
And golden is my part, love,
Of precious memory!

O Spirit Fair! Thou are the song
I unto God accord!
For all the spirit favors shed
Thro' all the straits in errors spread
Be grateful honors poured!—
Joy radiates my heart, love,
Whene'er I think of thee!
And golden is my part, love,
Of precious memory!

MY CHERISHED ONE.

I think of Thee at morn, love,
When all the earth is gay!
I think about my cherished one,
Who waits afar away!—
O few be now the morn's, love,
For transitory gain!
O few be now the days I rove,
A solitary swain!

I think of Thee at eve, love,
When all the earth is gray!
I think about my cherished one,
Who grieves at my delay!—
O few be now the eves, love,
For transitory gain!
O few be now the days I rove,
A solitary swain!

HIGH AND HOLY.

Sweet Mother! Forever I think of thee
Since first I approached the fray!
Thro' ways of the High didst thou favor me
By lessons that dwelt of enactment free
On truth that about us lay!—
High and holy, high and holy
Are the ways of thine!
High and holy, high and holy
Be the ways of mine!

Sweet Mother! O never let me from thee
To sins of forgetful clay!
Thro' ways of the High shalt thou favor me
Till both at the house of the holy be
In heaven's unclouded day!—
High and holy, high and holy
Are the ways of thine!
High and holy, high and holy
Be the ways of mine!

A GARDEN SWEET.

Each Thought, Fair Saint, of thee
Outshines the fleeting flower!
Each thought, Belov-ed Saint, of thee,
Embalmed of song, in aid of me,
Outshines the fleeting hour!—
My steps are thro' a garden sweet
Beside a summer sea!
And all the starry flowers I greet
Are sunny thoughts of thee!

Each Thought, Fair Saint, of thine
Immarks unfailing bower!
Each thought, Belov-ed Saint, of thine,
Embalmed of work, in aid of mine,
Immarks unfailing dower!—
My steps are thro' a garden sweet
Beside a summer sea!
And all the starry flowers I greet
Are sunny thoughts of thee!

I'VE BEAUTEOUS THOUGHTS.

I've Beauteous Thoughts,
Fair Saint, of thee,
Like beauteous dews below!
They sparkle about the way of me
Thro' morning's ethereal purity
From meadows of long ago!—
That smile sincere, that voice so dear,
The heart to so display!
Thro' strife austere they still adhere,
The hurt to so allay'!

I've Beauteous Thoughts,
Fair Saint, of thee,
Like beauteous stars above!
Each odorous night they set of me
To warble the heavenly harmony
Awakened of primal love!—
That smile sincere, that voice so dear,
The heart to so display!
Thro' strife austere they still adhere,
The hurt to so allay'!

LIKE THE FLOWERS.

O Fairest Mother!—Like the flowers,
That early fade away!—
I mark the many fairy hours
That deck our Being's May!—
O near was the joy, love,
O dear was the joy, love,
In days when we were young!
O meet was the joy, love,
O sweet was the joy, love,
And worthy to be sung!

O Fairest Mother!—Like the stars
That twinkle on for aye!—
Thro' high Affection's silver bars
Shines our December Ray!—
O near was the joy, love,
O dear was the joy, love,
In days when we were young!
O meet was the joy, love,
O sweet was the joy, love,
And worthy to be sung!

EACH SHADOWY MEMORY.

Sweet Mother! Each shadowy memory
Is a note to a heartfelt song!
Each shadowy memory whither I be
They spring at the fount of the spirit as free
As the strains of the wildwood throng!—
Ah the shadowy memories,
Flowing from the past!
Ah the silvery melodies,
That for ever last!

Sweet Mother! Each silvery melody
Is a wave for the knell of wrong!
Each silvery melody measured to me
They sparkle as song of the heavenly sea
As the stay of the saint is long!—
Ah the shadowy memories,
Flowing from the past!
Ah the silvery melodies,
That for ever last!

A THOUSAND WAYS.

Thro the fields and thro the woods,
Like the brooks of winding flow,
Sharing with the fays the goods,
Scarcely noting where we go!—
Sweet memories, O love, awake,
Of mirthful boyhood days!
And throned, of thy maternal sake,
Most joyously our steps we take
Adown a thousand ways!

Fair the sweets of earth and sky,
Found of all the young below!
With the smiles of God on high,
Such about us ever glow!—
Sweet memories, O love, awake,
Of mirthful boyhood days!
And throned, of thy maternal sake,
Most joyously our steps we take
Adown a thousand ways!

TO HEAVENLY REST.

O Spirit Dear!—How vast the memories!—
They gather, more and more, about our way!—
With joys of morn to lovingly caress
Our life's expiring day!—
How welcome is even,
Accepted and blest!
How welcome is even
To heavenly rest!

O Spirit Dear!—How vast the mysteries!—
They will, a pleasant dream, about us stay!—
When from the scenes of sorrowing distress
Our bodies sleep in clay!—
How welcome is even,
Accepted and blest!
How welcome is even
To heavenly rest!

A HEAVENLY DEBT.

Thy Beauties set, to so beget,
All fair assurance met;
Thy being's deed, to better heed,
Thro' all of being's earthly need,
I bear as sacred debt:—
Thy sunny Past that years o'ercast,
What joys abide therein!
I would not change Love's sainted range
For this great world of sin!

Thy Summers long, thro favors strong,
All fair ideals throng;
Thy dues of day, to well repay,
thro all of being's earth-affray,
I fetch the night to song:—
Thy sunny Past that years o'ercast,
What joys abide therein!
I would not change Love's sainted range
For this great world of sin!

THY FAVORING SMILES.

O Mother, My Love,
As the morn's fair light,
Were Thy favoring smiles on me!
In affection most bright
Went the flush of thy might
For the good of humanity!—
O how can I ever,
Aspirant and clever,
The least of thy dues repay?
O how can I ever,
Thro' highest endeavor,
Strike all of my debt away?

O Mother, My Love,
As the stars of night,
Are my memories sweet of thee!
From the silvery hight
Do they sparkle my sight
To the skies of eternity!—
O how can I ever,
Aspirant and clever,
The least of thy dues repay?
O how can I ever,
Thro' highest endeavor,
Strike all of my debt away?

THE FAITHFUL HUSBANDING.

Sweet Spirit!—Thou, who, at the morn,
Saw'st first Thy babe to crawl!—
Thou, who, as later months were born,
And creeping-time away had worn,
Beheld'st each rise and fall!—
The fair of what there be is thine!
The false, if aught there be, is mine!

Sweet Spirit!—Thou, who, thro' the years,
Hast watched my goings all!—
Thou, who, in timely hopes and fears,
And timely smiles and timely tears,
Hast watched my progress small!—
The fair of what there be is thine!
The false, if aught there be, is mine!

MEMORIES OF MOTHER.

Sweet Memories of Mother make a light
To life's slow-nighing night;
They shine as stars amid the azure hight
To love's swift-spying sight.

They each and every earthly ill requite;
They heavenward invite;
They set the sequents ever still more bright;
They speed the spirit-flight.

MEMORIES OF THEE.

Fair Saint! Fair memories of thee
Awake of daily song!
They ever still admonish me
To serve the needy throng!—
"Come, Seth! I know you hungry be!
I now the board have spread!"
Such passing goodness held to me
Hath root till life is sped!

Fair Saint! fair memories of thee
Awake of daily song!
They ever still admonish me
To slay the naughty wrong!—
"Come, Seth! I know you weary be!
I now the bed have spread!"
Such passing goodness held to me
Hath root till life is sped!

LULLABY, O LULLABY!

Lullaby, O lullaby!
Lullaby, my boy!
What can harm
Or what alarm
Under mother's eye?

Lullaby, O lullaby!
Lullaby, my man!
What can be
Thy destiny
Under Heaven's plan?

LULLABIES OF THINE.

Sweet Mother: Sweet lullabies of thine
Still float from my childhood's shore!
Sweet carols that come of voice divine
They enter this favored ear of mine
As freshly as e'er of yore!

The singer bestrows the leaves among
Her favor to brother love!
She lightly thro' later echoes sprung
Of love shall attend those songlets sung
Her favoring Sire above!

Sweet Mother! sweet lullabies of thine
Still float from my childhood's shore!
Sweet carols that come of voice divine
They enter this favored ear of mine
As freshly as e'er of yore!

And thou in the sense of that dear bird
Hast duly the portion back!
That tribute of song in fairest word
Of mine shall forever hence be heard
To speak of the heart's poor lack!

A LITTLE CHILD.

Sweet Mother; As a little child,
Amid the fading way,
Thro' much of mystery beguiled,
Amongst the meadow songsters wild,
Awearied turns from play,—

Or, as a little forest bee,
Of balmy sweets a-wing,
From out the shady floral sea,
Turns back aflit the night-winds free,
To seek her native spring.—

So, I, of mother memory,
Amid the fading lea,
From mystic meadow minstrelsy,
Of fair Isaiah'an prophecy,
Awearied turn for thee!

So, I, of sweets of wisdom blest,
Of bountiful degree,
From out the shadows of the west,
Turn back to seek my home and rest,
Deep in the love of thee!

"TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR!"*

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
How I wonder what you are!"
Ever, ever, mother dear,
Rings in my enchanted ear!

"Up above the world so high!
Like a diamond in the sky!"
Ever, ever, mother dear,
Rings of thy eternal cheer!

* The above-quoted lines were repeated by mother as she lay down for the last time and looked out of the chamber window upon the starry sky.

"When the golden sun is gone!
When he nothing shines upon!"
Ever, ever, mother blest,
Rings of thy enchantings best!

"Then you show your little light!
Twinkle, twinkle all the night!"
Ever, ever, mother blest,
Rings of thy eternal rest!

"SLEEP, CHILD, SLEEP!"

"Sleep, Child, sleep!
Wheel and reel are by!
Shut the wakeful eyes and dream
Of angels in the sky!"—
O Spirit Fair! How sweet the songs
That Duty doth endow!
Thy strains about the cradle rang
And mine about the plow!

Up, Boys, up!
Master follows nigh!
Hay and grain of measure great
Shall greet your homeward eye!—
O Spirit Fair! How sweet the songs
That Duty doth endow!
Thy strains about the cradle rang
And mine about the plow!

"LITTLE BOY BLUE."

"Little Boy Blue! Come, sound the horn!
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn!
Where is the little boy tending the sheep?
Under the haystack sound asleep!"

Mother Most True! That blue boy small
To slumber was led of that rapturous call!
Visions of bliss he abandoned above,
Waking to witness such eyes of love!

Many have been the years since when
He rose at thy warbles to pastures of men,
Weary the labors and dreary the woes,
Stood to thy shores of blest repose!

Mother Most True! That blue boy small
Afield in the maze of this wonderful ball,
Heeding that warning while tending his sheep,
Wakeful and grateful hence shall keep!

I WELL REMEMBER.

O Well do I remember when
My wishes stood thy will!
His thanks were childish babbles then
Whose thanks are babbles still!

For such the house responsive burns
Howe'er the being fails!
Unpaid await the vast returns
Which on the tongue entails!

O well do I remember when
My wishes stood thy will!
His thanks were childish babbles then
Whose thanks are babbles still!

Of such alas may ever be
My strongest lays of cheer!
Accept the songs of scant degree
And hope for strains more dear!

FORTY SUMMERS SINCE.

Tis Forty Summers since, mother,—
Forty years,—and more;—
The daisies in the pasture bloom,—
The lilies at the door;—
The robins in the cherry trees
Invite the ruby store.

Tis forty summers since, mother,—
Forty years,—and more;—
The tins, against the early sun,
The silver splendors pour;—
And two wee lads in that far clime
Of age are five and four.

Tis forty summers since, mother,—
Forty years,—and more;—
And both are aproned up in blue,
And setting out for lore;—
And full a mile the two must trudge
To touch the temple's door.

Tis forty summers since, mother,—
Forty years,—and more;—
And like as chickens to the roost,
You first escort us o'er;—
And thine and mine of olden time
Have flitted on before.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Mother; Do you remember,
Amid the long ago,
When skies of chill November
Had sent the leaf astrow,
About the starry bits
Of woolen mitts?
Wakeful, I watch the knitting,
What time assailing cares
Will wait the moment's sitting,
Until each small hand bears,
With thank-returning eyes,
The valued prize!

Mother; do you remember,
Amid the long ago,
When skies of cold December
Had sent the sleet and snow,
About the starry bits
Of woolen mitts?
Whitened, and cord-betethered,
To suit existing rule,
With feet to comfort leathered,
I strut away to school,
Arrayed of starry bits
Of woolen mitts!

THY MOTHER DAUGHTERS.

O Mother Dear! Thy mother daughters
Show Thy praises high!
Of life as pure as mountain waters
Streams the lullaby!
O see the love-begotten elves,
The bright and perfect second selves!—
O Spirit dear! the steps are lowly
All the journey here!
The stage of parent love is lofty
That shall hence appear!

In them I see in native duty
Graces that are thine!
In them I see in native beauty
Heaven's law benign!
Tis seen as on the tablet graved,
And down the generations saved!—
O Spirit dear! the steps are lowly
All the journey here!
The stage of parent love is lofty
That shall hence appear!

OVER THE HILLS.

Over the Hills, Sweet Mother,
Over the dells, below,
Thro meadows mown,
Thro pastures lone,
The pleasant berries grow.

"Over the hills," sweet mother,
"Over the dells, below,"
Shall it be said,
When thou are dead,
"With pails she used to go."

Over the hills, sweet mother,
Over the dells, below,
Thro' meadows mown,
Thro' pastures lone,
The pleasant berries grow.

"Over the hills," sweet mother,
"Over the dells, below,"
Shall children see,
Who follow thee,
"Her shade of long ago."

"TO THE SPINDLE."

"She putteth her hand to the spindle";
Said Lemuel's mother dear
Of the virtuous woman that long ago,
With all of a mother's ardent glow,
Went forth thro' her toils of cheer.

"She putteth her hand to the spindle";
As slowly I weave the tale,
Of the homelier warp of my humble song,
Come memories out of slumber long,
That speak of my parent dale.

"She putteth her hand to the spindle";
Sweet Mother, that hand of thine
At the spindle how many a time I knew,
As backward and forward in song it drew
And centered the slender line!

"She putteth her hand to the spindle";
Sweet Mother, as she was blest,
Shalt thou of a band to affection reared,
By honors still more and more endeared,
Go joyously unto rest!

A LETTER CAME.

A Letter came this day, love,
From that far boyhood land!
It bore to me fair words of thee,
And summer flowers
Thro' native bowers,—
Secured by that dear hand!—
O sacred the symbol, love,
Forever true and strong!
One simple deed of mother heed
Outweighs the poet's song!

What answer might I pay, love,
From this far golden strand?
I fail to see what such should be,
And turn the powers
To thought's still hours,—
For true adjustment's stand!—
O sacred the symbol, love,
Forever true and strong!
One simple deed of mother heed
Outweighs the poet's song!

AS JEWEL RARE.

Many Thanks, O Love, from me,
For this symbol true of thee!
Many Thanks, O Love, on high,
For this star of earth and sky!

Such as here, in holy care,
Seek the home of beauty fair,
Heaven shall, in glory there,
Ever keep as jewel rare!

"Welcome, Little Star," I said,
"From your distant eastern bed!
"Welcome, to our Summer Strand,
"From your frosty Winter Land!

"Garnered where I hence shall look,
"Never by your hope forsook,
"May the lids of Heaven's Book
"Ever be your Happy Nook!"

SAGE THE WORDS.

Sweet Saint;
Sweet Thoughts,
All voice surpassing,
Thy Plants of Perfume bear;
Sweet thoughts,
Still moist with dews
Of childhood's morning,
With much humility
And truth's adorning,
Appear as angels fair:—
Sage the wisdom here revealed
By the lilies of the field!
Sage the words symbolic wrought
Of the love that dieth not!

Sweet Saint;
Sweet Thoughts,
All voice surpassing,
Thy Plants of Perfume wake;
Sweet thoughts,
Still fresh as when
At first implanted,
From out the spirit deep
Of worth enchanted,
Affection's circuit take:—
Sage the wisdom here revealed
By the lilies of the field!
Sage the words symbolic wrought
Of the love that dieth not!

A GARLAND BRIGHT.

Sweet Mother; Fairly to requite,
For beauties sent, to my delight,
I here present a garland bright.

The fair acacia, almond, box,
Arbutus, calla, bell, and pink,
Chrysanthemum, and daffodil.

The apple, cedar, aster, corn,
The cowslip, dahlia, daisy, mint,
Geranium, and hyacinth.

The morning-glory, hawthorn, elm,
The honeysuckle, myrtle, rose,
With heliotrope and golden-rod.

The gilly-flower, orange, oat,
The snowball, fuchsia, violet,
Verbena, and forget-me-not.

ROUND THE THRONE.

Sweet Mother; Round the throne of God, the great,
The glorious, in light ineffable,
Sustained by Love, upon their circuits full,
The planetary systems sweep the sky.
Each sun its circling orbs, afar and nigh,
In all the course of their eternal flight,
Irradiates with that effulgence bright,
Amid the flood of purest harmony.
Thy love is such a sun. Its spheres am I,
And brothers, sisters, all. Affection, thus,
Doth parallel a system, formed of us,
Of principles that rule eternally.
Thy love, a central light, a guiding sun,
Thy loves shall lead, as long as ages run.

A WIDE EXPANSE.

Sweet Mother; I mark a wide expanse
Of beauteous green below;
I, sorrowing, cast a homeward glance
Against the Sierra that, shining, lance
The source of eternal snow:—
O Sweet to me on the strand of morning,
Biding the swing of the homestead gate,
Of simple love in the soul's adorning,
Is she whom the steps of the years belate!

I think of my Saint in that far land
Aweary, aworn and old;
I know that her angel heart and hand
To heavenly duty, alike, command
Devotion's adjusting gold:—
O Sweet to me on the strand of morning,
Biding the swing of the homestead gate,
Of simple love in the soul's adorning,
Is she whom the steps of the years belate!

A PASSING DREAM.

Endearment there was, mother,
At Diamond* of old;
Enchantment there was, mother,
Of worth outweighing gold;
And highest love was our object there,
And highest joy was our riches there,
Of wisdom high controll'd.

A banquet there was, mother,
Of merriment asway;
A beauty there was, mother,
Of musical array;
And thus I love the ely'si-um there,
And thus I live the elys'i-um there,
Of thousand leagues away.

UPON THE PINION.

Mother Blest; Upon the pinion
Of bright Fancy, oft I go,
Out of this our mild dominion
Into that of frost and snow.

* Name of Homestead.

And the same were pleasant treasure;
And of Nature nought, tho' fair,
Sets the soul as dear a pleasure
As for me is seated there.

Hill and dell, beneath the cover
Of the star-bejeweled snow,
Warmly welcome back the lover
Of the lightsome long ago.

And two wavy spots appeareth;
And two places still are nigh;
Such the noble dead endeareth
As the place for us to lie.

THE TREASURED PAST.

O Love Most True!—Of the treasured past,
Thro' ways of the early home!—
With those whose graves by the years are grassed,
And those of breath whose affections last,
Doth the heart delighted roam!—
A sign a-scroll hath those a-roll
Whose speech shall never die!
It soothes the soul who seeks the goal
Prepared of God on high!

O Love Most True!—of the treasured past,
Aneath the embracing dome!—
With Thee from autumn's aggressive blast,
'Tis ceaseless summer the sight to cast
To the springtime whence I come!—
A sign a-scroll hath those a-roll
Whose speech shall never die!
It soothes the soul who seeks the goal
Prepared of God on high!

BY FAR ATLANTIC.

Mother; About the sunny home,
By far Atlantic main,
With sunny hearts awhile to roam,
This spirit draws again!

Brothers and sisters, all I see,
Unshaded still of care;
All speed about, as gay and free,
As spirit forms of air.

Yonder, a bird, of lowly nest,
Disturbed by stranger feet,
To north and south, to east and west,
Effects her blind retreat.

Gaily, the butterfly ascends,
Arrayed of favor free;
The bee above, her cycle wends,
And takes her favored tree.

THE LOCUST BELOVED.

The Locust, you say,
Has approached decay,—
The Locust beloved of old;—
That for safety's sake
It must shortly take
Of the steel of the chopper cold.

'Tis well, it may be,
Yet the dear old tree
Would merit defense's stand;—
For the love it shows
Thro' a three-score snows
To the hearts of our household band.

The birds sang their lays
In its leafy sprays,—
There builded and raised their young;—
And my seat I made
In its summer shade,
From my labor the hills among.

O have them to save
In its branches suave
A staff for the stay of age;—
And my trusty friend
Till our journey's end
Shall be held as a heritage.

THE NORTHWARD DELL.

O Mother Dear; In the northward dell,
Where I strayed, so long ago,
With the brother dear who in battle fell,
Doth the babbling creek still flow?

The bowlder great, of the upper tide,
And the table rock, below,
With the sculptured cup, for the guest supplied,
Do thy steps their tarry know?

The fern, the flag, and the lily blue,
And the hazel, cherry, birch,
Are they still, as early they met the view,
Neath the buoyant fisher's* perch?

The pasture field and the meadow far,
And the beechen forest range,
Do the ancient walls still their confines bar,
Nor the buildings suffer change?

The east, the south, and the north, as well,
Whose picture was eden's own,
With the charms which tongue can but illy tell,
Are they still as early known?

O Mother Dear, in the northward dell,
Where I strayed, so long ago,
With the brother dear who in battle fell,
With thy bless-ed self I'd go!

* Kingfisher.

The bowlder great, of the upper tide,
And the table rock, below,
With the sculptnred cup, for the guest supplied,
Should we hail at sunset glow!

The fern, the flag, and the lily blue,
And the hazel, cherry, birch,
As they early broke on the lightsome view,
Should illume our late research!

NO FITTER EYE.

To Thee I send Rebellion's story;
No fitter eye may scan;
Those scenes have brought about the glory
Of freedom unto man.

No claim precedeth Thine, dear mother,
From whom we had our life,
Myself and that departed brother
Who fought in that dread strife.

Pass o'er the fields again at distance;
Our toils and triumphs see;
And think about the fair assistance
Contributed of thee.

A brave is well-deserving praises,
But praises not so high,
As she who unrecorded raises
And sends him out to die.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

A Beautiful Picture, Mother,
A half a century old!
A winter night with Luna's light
Thro love attracting childhood's sight
To a country white and cold!
And the wealth I would unfold!

A Beautiful Picture, Mother,
A half a century old!
Of memory it blesseth me
Thro imagery a child doth see
Of a country white and cold!
And I would thou couldst behold!

IN FAVOR ABOVE.

Sweet Saint!
Sweet thonghts and words
Awake of the souls we love!
As the journey of being advanceth, below,
Do they add to the years that, all-bounteous, flow
On souls in favor above!—
Sweet thoughts and words!
Sweet thoughts and words!
How sad is earthly ground!
Sweet thoughts and words!
Sweet thoughts and words!
How glad is heaven's bound!

Sweet Saint!
Sweet thoughts and words
For ever awake of thee!
As a fount that ariseth a passage along,
Do they swell from a rill to a river of song
That rolls to harmony's sea!—
Sweet thoughts and words!
Sweet thoughts and words!
How sad is earthly ground!
Sweet thoughts and words!
Sweet thoughts and words!
How glad is heaven's bound!

TO HEAVEN'S THRONE.

O Spirit Fair! What spirit joys I see
Amidst the ills that nigh our pathway rolled!
In passing up my placid course with thee
Love's past I hold!—
O the haze that wraps our childhood
In the glory pure and lone!
O the happy field and wildwood
Seem the gate to heaven's throne!

O Spirit Fair! how pleasant thus to be
Thy partner in affection's early mold!
How good to break the bread of youth to thee
Now weak and old!—
O the haze that wraps our childhood
In the glory pure and lone!
O the happy field and wildwood
Seem the gate to heaven's throne!

FROM EARLY DAWN.

Sweet Mother; From early dawn of life
Hast Thou followed thy wayward boy;
In the wearisome days of earth's poor strife,
For his follies thy heart with the grief was rife,
For his wisdom thy heart was joy.

All leaves of my life's crude book yet turned
Have been lovingly read by thee;
And I still in the self-same light that burned
When the earliest mark on the first was learned
Have thy heavenly sympathy.

Sweet Mother; At last thro' wintry age
Are the faithful afar and few;
And congenial upon the lowly stage,
As the storms of the dale wax severe with rage,
Are the souls of the tried and true.

The spicy perfumes' of home behind
Greet the mariner out a-sea;
But the memories blest of old that find
The uncharted position of filial mind
Are the saintlier much to me.

THE EARLY FRIENDS.

How Dear the early friends,
Thro' slights of later days!
How great the glory which attends
The lowly steps of praise!—
A saddened soul, I rove,
For sweets evanished long!
But when I think of thee, my love,
My heart is up for song!

How fair the early hopes,
Thro' storms of later years!
How bright the light where honor gropes
The lowly stage of tears!—
A saddened soul, I rove,
For sweets evanished long!
But when I think of thee, my love,
My heart is up for song!

THY SUNSET GLOW.

I Shall not forget thee, mother!
I shall note thy sunset glow!
Thou who didst beget me, mother,
Hast the love of long ago!

Day of thine, O fairest mother
Hath the earth's enchanting glow!
Day of mine, for love maternal,
Hath the soul's harmon'ic flow!

I shall thee in love remember!
I shall thee in love recall!
I shall live for love maternal,
Based upon the Source of all!

Night of thine, O fairest mother,
Hath the sky's enchanting call!
Night of mine for love maternal,
Hath the soul's harmon'ics all!

AS SHADOWS LENGTHEN.

I Shall Not desert Thee, mother,
Whence my earthly being came!
Day by day, as shadows gather,
Round thy bless-ed parent frame,
Mine shall be the brighter flame!

I shall not desert thee, mother,
Now that thou art growing old!
Day by day, as shadows lengthen,
O'er thy journey rough and cold,
Mine shall be the firmer hold!

I shall not desert, thee, mother,
Who art like the summer sea,
Unto all the starry nations
Sending forth the blessings free,
With the fairest constancy!

I shall not desert thee, mother,
Whose untiring goodness stands,
On affection's sacred tablet
Graven by eternal hands,
With the best the heart commands!

THE SUNNY PAST.

I love, My Saint, thro' simple thought,
To seek the sunny past:
I love to think ere life had taught
The heart the hardships still unwrought
Of wealth about us cast:—
O peaceful ways! O pleasant days!
O gay, unknowing past!
Amid the strife of after life
We prove thy worth at last!

I love, My Saint, thro' simple song,
To sound the sunny past;
I love to sing thro symbols strong
The joys that ever hence belong
Of our possessions vast:—
O peaceful ways! O pleasant days!
O gay, unknowing past!
Amid the strife of after life
We prove thy worth at last!

PEACE AND REST.

Dear Saint! How sweet the peace and rest,
That come by day and night!
How sweet to each attentive breast,
To earth's stern work by truth address'd,
The outward going light!—
Peace and rest, peace and rest,
In the world below!
Peace and rest, peace and rest,
Thro' the Father's kind behest,
For the calling earth-oppress'd
Yield the balm of woe!

Dear Saint! how sweet the peace and rest,
That come by life and death!
How sweet to each awearied breast,
To earth's stern work by faith address'd,
The outward going breath!—
Peace and rest, peace and rest,
In the world above!
Peace and rest, peace and rest,
Thro' the Father's kind behest,
For the calling earth-oppress'd
Yield the balm of love!

THE HEAVENLY SPLENDOR.

What Peace! O Love! surpassing thought,
Doth these strange shores of Being lave!
What Peace, surpassing human thought,
Illumes the lowly grave!—
Sweet voices speak of the distant past,
Like waves of the distant deep!
They tell of the heavenly splendor cast
On the grave's delightful sleep!

What Rest! O Love! surpassing thought,
Is spread to Love's awearied brave!
What Rest, surpassing human thought,
Illumes the lowly grave!—
Sweet voices speak of the distant past,
Like waves of the distant deep!
They tell of the heavenly splendor cast
On the grave's delightful sleep!

THE PEACEFUL GRAVE.

Fair Saint; I see Thy soothless part,
In the soothless parent fray,
At the service high
Of the trusting heart,
Since the dawn of the childhood ray:—
O sweet shall it be
At the even time,
When approved by the One that gave,
Mid the silver strains
Of the spirit chime,
We awake from the peaceful grave!

Fair Saint; I shall Thy honors sing,
In the simple, loving way,
Till expression's tongue
Hath betook her wing,
In the set of the earthly day:—
O sweet shall it be
At the even time,
When approved by the One that gave,
Mid the silver strains
Of the spirit chime,
We awake from the peaceful grave!

THY SUNNY SMILES.

O Mother Sweet! Thy sunny smiles
Shine forth thro' all the years!
Aflame by love's endearing wiles
They lighten earth's awaiting miles
To never-ceasing cheers!—
Sweet the smile of golden sun,
Sweet the song of silver star!
With my saint they all are one,
Set to skies afar!

O Mother Sweet! Thy starry songs
Swell forth thro' all the years!
Sage echoes born of glory's throngs
They buoy the soul above the wrongs
To joy's exalted spheres!—
Sweet the smile of golden sun,
Sweet the song of silver star!
With my saint they all are one,
Set to skies afar!

THE EARLY DAWN.

I Much, O Saint! delight to wander
Thro happy days agone!
All undeceived, to earth-love fonder
Awoke the early dawn!—
The fair and true were all I knew
Thro' all the sunny morning!
The base and false with all their halts
Still walked in love's adorning!

I much, O Saint, delight to linger
In happy days agone!
Distrust points not the warning finger
To happiness withdrawn!—
The fair and true were all I knew
Thro' all the sunny morning!
The base and false with all their halts
Still walked in love's adorning!

CHRIST THE JUST.

Mother Mine; Earth's false attractions
Steal our treasured friends away;
But the soul is made the warmer
For the souls who with us stay:—
Let the false their exit take!
Let the heart be lone!
Christ the Just will not forsake
Any of His Own!

Mother Mine; all earthly baubles
Are as nought beside of thee;
Mid the world's poor borrowed glitter
One bright sun art thou to me:—
Let the false their exit take!
Let the heart be lone!
Christ the Just will not forsake
Any of His Own!

HONOR AND PRAISE.

O Mother,
My love,
In our journey long,
Have I walked in affection's rays!
All the same in the summit,
Where favor is strong,
And the vale of injustice,
Oppression and wrong,
Goes on thy heavenly blaze!—
Mother Dear,
My first love
Art thou here below!
Ever since the day begun
Of the beauty of the sun
Is the heart I know!

O Mother,
My love,
Unto thee belong
All the joys of my pilgrim ways!
For the grace and the beauty,
The love and the song,
Which await me in desert,
As myriad throng,
Eternal honor and praise!—
Mother Dear,
My last love
Art thou here below!
Ever since the day begun
Of the beauty of the sun
Is the heart I know!

A MOMENT'S SPACE.

O Let me nigher walk, love,
With morning's sunshine gay!
O let my heart, above all art,
The light of filial life impart,
To cheer as best I may!—
O let me nigher walk, love,
On each successive day!
A moment's space hath all our grace,
Ere one must pass away!

O let me nigher walk, love,
With even's setting ray!
O let my soul, in deep and shoal,
Afford the heaven-given dole,
Embalming all thy stay!—
O let me nigher walk, love,
On each successive day!
A moment's space hath all our grace,
Ere one must pass away!

ANIGH TO THEE.

Fair Soul; Anigh to thee,
I walked the way of old;
The smile of thee was good to me,
The smile of earth was gold;
In thee is stock of purest joy,
In earth is sought a poor alloy':—
Nigh to thee above the sod,
All the journey o'er!
Nigh to thee is nigh to God,
Now and evermore!

Fair Soul; Anigh to thee,
I would the firmer hold;
The smile of thee is warm to me,
The smile of earth is cold;
In thee is ever-swelling store,
In earth is loss forevermore:—
Nigh to thee above the sod,
All the journey o'er!
Nigh to thee is nigh to God,
Now and evermore!

STAY WITH ME.

O Mother Mine! Fair Soul! Advance with me!
The way is dark! and demons black there be!
They erst appeared, of all besettings free!—
The heart that we favor
Of hatred shall savor
And turn from our presence below!
The house that we cherish
Of beatings shall perish
And back to its origin go!

O Mother Mine! Fair Soul! Abide with me!
The end is bright! and angels fond there be!
They e'er await, in heaven's melody!—
The heart that we favor
Of hatred shall savor
And turn from our presence below!
The house that we cherish
Of beatings shall perish
And back to its origin go!

A FIRMER HOLD.

O Mother Mine! The World is cold!
And thoughts of men are mean!
Upon the way of error bold
I witness hate of cause untold
Ejecting forth his spleen!

O Weary World! Of sin and strife
Thy woeful state I see!
To suit the steps of mortal life
With sorrowings for ever rife
Thy recompense shall be!

O Mother Mine! The World is cold!
And thoughts of men are mean!
Upon thy spirit warm of old
I still would grasp the firmer hold
Till life's subsiding scene!

O Weary World! Of sin and strife
Thy woeful state I see!
To suit the steps of mortal life
With sorrowings for ever rife
Thy recompense shall be!

MY SIMPLE LOVE.

My simple love, O Saint, for man
Hath won but mortal frown!
As oft as love would brave her plan
Thro aught of worth to ward the ban
Was she by kicks struck down!—
O hard shall be the fate of flesh
Upon the final day!
They crucify the Lord afresh
Their fellow scorn to pay!

My simple love, O Saint, for thee
Hath thus but deeper grown!
Love wails upon the cruel tree
The bitter soul of hate to see
By his own works o'erthrown!—
O hard shall be the fate of flesh
Upon the final day!
They crucify the Lord afresh
Their fellow scorn to pay!

MY BEST DESIRES.

Sweet Mother; If it were not the love
Thy soul by nature inspires,—
The light direct of the Lord above
That quickens my best desires,—
The hate and graceless abuse of those
Whom favoring Providence ires,—
The hurt that comes of the world of foes
Would nurture the holy fires!

Sweet Mother; If it were not the truth
Thy soul of beauty assigns,—
The silver star of the happy youth
That ever my course aligns,—
The errant plays of abusive men
While justice outcounted repines,—
The evils dark of perdition's den
Would carry the high designs!

SPRING IS HERE!

O Spirit Dear!
The Spring is here!
The Spring-time wind is blowing,
High and clear!
And Memory, in tears,
Of murky sadness showing,
Sighs "The bier!"—
O Spirit Dear!
The birds and flowers
Attend the bursting year!
May not to these familiar bowers,
Where sadness sinks the lonely hours,
Our blest again appear?

O Spirit Dear!
The Spring is here!
The Spring-time wind is blowing,
High and clear!
And buoyant Hope, in smiles,
Of Bounty's high bestowing,
Sings "The Cheer!"—
O Spirit Dear!
The birds and flowers
Attend the bursting year!
May not with these familiar bowers,
Where holy joy the just empowers,
Our blest due homage rear?

ALL IS BEAUTY.

Mother Mine!—
Fair Spring is shining—
Gaily shining—as of yore!—
At thy happy coming, twining,
Ont of all the earth's enshrining,
Wreaths of wisdom's starry store!—
From the smallest earthly atom,
To the suns that roll on high,
All is beauty,
All is music,
Of eternal harmony!

Mother Mine!—
Fair Spring is singing—
Gaily singing—as of yore!—
At thy happy coming, flinging,
Out of all the heaven's ringing,
Wreaths of wisdom's starry lore!—
From the smallest earthly atom,
To the suns that roll on high,
All is beauty,
All is music,
Of eternal harmony!

ALL AWAITETH THEE!

Spring-time blest
Awaiteth thee!—
Blooming fields
Of harmony!—
Singing bird
And buzzing bee!—
"Radiant Sister
Of the Day!—
"Awake! arise!
And come away!"

Spring-time blest
Awaiteth thee!—
Beech and birch
And maple tree!—
Silken bud
And squirrel free!—
"Fairer far
Than this fair day!—
"Best and brightest!
Come away!"

LET US STRAY.

O Come! My Love! and let us stray,
Aneath the pleasant blue!
The builder robin, lithe and gay,
Shall lithely warble forth the lay
Of bright devotion's due!—
O come! my belov-ed! The beauteous spring
Is blessing our world below!
The birds in the boughs of the maples sing
And the blooms of the meadow their sweetness fling
To the eddying gales that blow!

O Come! My Love! and let us stray
Across the pleasant green!
The blushing violet, in pay,
Shall lowly bow along the way
Of bright devotion's queen!—
O come! my belov-ed! The beauteous spring
Is blessing our world below!
The birds in the boughs of the maples sing
And the blooms of the meadow their sweetness fling
To the eddying gales that blow!

MY SOUL'S ADORING.

O Come! My Love! and let us stray
Where brightest flowers be!
O Come! my love! the bloomy way
And let me gather a bright bouquet
Of brightest ones for thee!—
O come! my love! my soul's adoring!
For now, in joy, the lark is soaring
Above her summer plains!
O come! my love! my soul's adoring!
For now, in joy, the lark is pouring
Abroad her silver strains!

O Come! My Love! and let us stray
Where sweetest flowers be!
O come! my love! the balmy way
And let me gather a sweet bouquet
Of sweetest ones for thee!—
O come! my love! my soul's adoring!
For now, in joy, the lark is soaring
Above her summer plains!
O come! my love! my soul's adoring!
For now, in joy, the lark is pouring
Abroad her silver strains!

SENT FOR THEE!

Fair Saint! The summer birds,
From southland's summer keeping,
Are hieing, in happy hope and glee,
About each beckoning door-yard tree,
To build and chant for thee!—
O list! O list! for the robin is singing,
From out of the locust tree!
Each silvery note that now is ringing,
Each sisterly bird of all the singing,
By Heaven is sent for thee!

Fair Saint! The summer flowers,
From northland's winter sleeping,
Are seeking to be, of summer plea,
Awaked to summering sunshine free,
To blush and breathe for thee!—
O see! O see! for the lily is springing,
From earth conservancy!
Each beauteous sight that God is winging,
Each odorous star beside us springing,
By Heaven is sent for thee!

DALES OF YORE.

O Come! My Saint! as zephyr's stray,
And trace again the pleasant way
Adown the Dales of Yore!
A throng of objects still in sway
Assert the Long Before!—
O come! my saint! for the sun is setting,
And the robin sings in the dooryard tree!
O come! my saint! for the day's indebting
Is the peace and the rest and the joy of thee!

O Come! My Saint! as shadows stray,
And trace the pleasant sights that lay
Adown the Dales of Yore!
Embraced in all the grace of May
Appears the Long Before!—
O come! my saint! for the moon is rising,
And the owlet cries in the woodland tree!
O come! my Saint! for the night's devising
Is the peace and the rest and the love of thee!

A HEAVENLY ANTHEM.

Sweet Mother! Of daisies and buttercups,
And dandelions low,
Of roses and lilies and hollyhocks,
A heavenly anthem my heart unlocks
To heavens of long ago!—
Saintly One! as summer's zephyrs,
Laden with the summer's sweet,
Passing out thro' locks of childhood,
Wake the olden fancies meet!—
Airily they float along,
Twixt the earth and sky,
Pouring thy immortal song
Unto Heaven High!

Of love and of beauty and fragrance born,
That wakes the feathered choir,
Of voices that distance and death have shorn,
It courses the hush of the early morn
And quickens the spirit fire!—
Saintly One! as summer's zephyrs,
Laden with the summer's sweet,
Passing out thro' locks of childhood,
Wake the olden fancies meet!—
Airily they float along,
Twixt the earth and sky,
Pouring thy immortal song
Unto Heaven High!

PART OF GOD.

The Earth, O Saint! as a part of God,
Doth serve humanity!
The people, of sanctity blest abroad,
Do show humility!
O fair and pure is each perfect thing
Around, above, below!
Thy seemly steps from my childhood's spring
Have shown the way to go!

Our souls our psalmody unto Him
Shall lift thro anthem clear!
Our praises awakened of fullness brim
May strike no other ear!—
O fair and pure is each perfect thing
Around, above, below!
Thy seemly steps from my childhood's spring
Have shown the way to go!

THE MORNING STAR.

The Morning Star is fading,
The shadows float away;
The eastern sky is flushing high
Before the flaming day:
The birds are lithely singing,
The squirrels chitter clear;
The loo of cow and bleat of sheep
Are sounding far and near:—
O come, love, come,
And let us saunter forth,
And view the many pleasant things
Imparadising earth!

The morning-glories sparkle,
The vines are pearly dew;
The lily, peony and rose
Put on the luster new:
The swallows out are soaring,
The orioles would go;
The bobolinks are tempting us
To where the daisies grow:—
O come, love come,
And let us saunter forth,
And view the many pleasant things
Imparadising earth!

A WALK ABROAD.

O Come! My Fair! as birds awake,
And floral stars in beauty break,
  And pearly dews evanish!
A walk abroad, thro early day,
Amid the balm of waiting hay,
  All heaviness shall banish!—
O come! my fair! The prospect there
** Hath all the charm of yore!**
O hear the good old parent wood
**   Jehovah's anthem pour!**

O Come! My Fair! this August morn,
And view the fields of tassel'd corn,
  And pumpkins streak'd of yellow!
There farmer G., of goodly grace,
Shall see us thro' the pleasant place,
  Aneath the sunlight mellow!—
O come! my fair! The prospect there
** Hath all the charm of yore!**
O hear the good old parent wood
**   Jehovah's anthem pour!**

THE ECHOES AFLOAT.

    Aperch in the woods,
    Anigh her young,
  Or aloft on soaring wings,
    Still the waif from the shades
    Where the parents sung,
    In the feathery garb
    And the silvery tongue
  And the scented zephyr sings:—
  Silver music in the sky!
  Silver music in the earth!
  Thanks we lift to God on high
  For the heart that gave us birth!

    Her rapturous strains,
    The crowds among,
  But the speech of lowly things,
    Are to us of the wealth
    Of endearments strung,
    But the echoes afloat
    Of the melodies sung
  From thy harp's eternal strings:—
  Silver music in the sky!
  Silver music in the earth!
  Thanks we lift to God on high
  For the heart that gave us birth!

ON NATURE'S SOURCE.

For Thee, amid the merry morn,
From spray to spray, enchanted, springing,
As o'er the world this moment born,
Of which is nought created lorn,
    The lithesome lark is singing:—
For Thee, amid the merry morn,
This sprite of flight, about me winging,
I mark the love by mortals shorn,
And set aside for hate and scorn,
**   And song's polluted ringing!**

For Thee, amid the merry earth,
On Nature's Stay forever steering,
I set the songster bird of mirth,
About the smiling country hearth,
    The type of Truth's anearing:—
For Thee, amid the merry earth,
To singleness of soul adhering,
I better sing the sacred worth,
Abroad thro' fields of wealth and dearth,
**   Thro songs of Truth's endearing!**

I'M FONDLY THINKING.

Mother Dear; I'm fondly thinking,
  As the days of August die,
O'er the joy your boy was drinking
  Of the years evanished by.

And the marigold and daisy
  Laughed to see the summer pass
Out upon the cycle lazy
  Ere the frost devoured the grass.

And the pumpkins big and yellow,
  And the barn-awaiting maize,
And the apples good and mellow,
  Waked the wealthy autumn ways.

Mother Dear; I'm fondly thinking,
  As the days of August die,
O'er the joy your boy was drinking
  Of the years evanished by.

And the cricket took its station,
  Even as a poet grave,
And the zealous advocation
  Ever long and loudly gave.

And the same by soul-assurings,
  And the same by soul-array,
And the same by soul-adjurings,
  Sang the starry nights away.

AUTUMN IS HERE.

I.

Again is Autumn here, love,
With songster-birds' abated strain!
I hear the lonely jay complain
About the now deserted grove
  By sorrow's sad refrain!

Again is Autumn here, love,
With harvest-plain of fruit and grain!
The duteous and faithful swain
Awaits the prize for which he strove
  Mid joy's delighted reign!

Again is Autumn here, love,
With stately trees against the breeze!
There rule about the mystic keys
Thro' aisles where nymphs angel'ic rove
  Bright shades of memories!

Again is Autumn here, love,
With smiles that please the toil and ease!
Of glory's ever staid degrees
The goodly stars for shores above
Make bright the wavy seas!

II.

The Autumn is here; The earth is fair,
And the Sunflower bright of cheer;
Tis still by the way for the bounty rare
To Heaven to heavenly beauty bear
As a type of our thanks sincere:—
O Mother! O Saint! come out with me,
At the season beloved of yore!
She's spread for the sauntering steps of thee,
Thro' all of her shadowy aisles that be
Of the sweets of her silver store!

The Autumn is here; The air is balm,
And the Bluejay alush of song;
Tis back to the land for the hazy calm
To herald the lion and haste the lamb
For the joys that of us belong:—
O Mother! O Saint! come out with me,
At the season beloved of yore!
She's spread for the sauntering steps of thee,
Thro' all of her shadowy aisles that be
Of the sweets of her silver store!

IN LIFE'S SEPTEMBER.

In Life's September, love,
I still remember, love,—
When Thou wast young
And I of briefer time,—
Thy wealth unsung
And my glad boyhood prime!—
The wayside cherry trees,
Swept by the western breeze,
That kissed the clover seas
And tansy wild!

In Life's September, love,
I still remember, love,—
Thy mate and mine
Of those eden'ic days,—
And 'dearment's shrine
Of worth's abiding maze!—
The wayside cherry trees,
Swept by the western breeze,
That kissed the clover seas
And tansy wild!

OCTOBER IS HERE.

O Mother! My Dear!
Fair October is here!
Ring the ways of the clearing and thicket
With the wake of the jay and cricket!

At the eye and the ear
Is the amplitude here!
At the head of the amplitude hoary
Is the crown of the ancient glory!

O Mother! My Dear!
Tis the wealth of the year!
Of the orchard the apples are mellow
Of the white and the red and yellow!

To the eye and the ear
Be the heavenly cheer!
To the soul be the heavenly story
Of the crown of the ancient glory!

BEAUTEOUS OCTOBER DAYS.

O Mother Mine! A Song for thee,
Of beauteous October days!
With Nature's sister goings free
All earth and sky of harmony
Imparadise our ways!

Serenely shines the solemn wood,
Arrayed of colors manifold;
The maple fair and beech abroad
Display the beauty bright of blood
Immixed of beamy gold.

The harvest-time is nearly fled,
And stubble-fields are waxing bare;
The stooky maize still lifts the head
Thro' lands by yellow pumpkins spread
And turnips large and rare.

The buckwheat still awaits the wain,
And wide potato-fields the hoe;
The stooping orchards still retain
The right of bright Pomona's reign
To royally bestow.

High on the branch, in nature's care,
Still hangs the hardy butternut;
As kind and faithful nature's share,
A few are falling here and there
By stealthy squirrel cut.

The elder rests across the fence,
Oppressed of fruit to fatness grown;
The sumach casts the mantle hence,
And proudly shows each passer thence
The pretty scarlet cone.

The robin sings, upon the tree,
Its latest greatest northern lay;
The bobolink, all spry and free,
With all its summer progeny
Is up and far away.

The songster birds are mostly flown,
Whence all the air is dull and mute;
The jay, the crow and hawk alone,
Within each zephyrs spectral moan
Empiric sway dispute.

The early frosts have nipt the flowers,
And left the garden lands a-waste;
The dahlia fair, apart from bowers,
That sparkled thro' the summer hours,
Sends forth the glory chaste.

The stream, adown its stony source,
Steals o'er the sedgy meadow land;
Two lads pursue its silvan course,
To seize the fishes there in force,
The dainty poles in hand.

The cellar speaks the simple hoard,
Of bins and barrels snugly piled;
The shed to seasoned wood is stored,
To ward the storms by winter poured
Abroad o'er field and wild.

The ample mows, at either side,
Of hay, of oats and rye are full;
The buckwheat takes the flooring wide,
Whereon the flails are fast applied
Till beaten out of hull.

The maize, at last, appears at hand,
Thro' much of busy work and hard;
Amassed, a "flooring" great and grand,
The gay and sturdy farmer band
A joke the whole regard.

The happy "husking" who, of all,
Shall faithfully and best requite?
The pumpkin with the candle small,
By fork suspended from the wall,
To brighten up the night?

The flying ears, that go astray,
Amid the hearty over-zest?
The cake, the cheese and pie a-tray,
With cider, made the other day,
Immixed with merry jest?

THE TINY LEAF.

A Song I hear of the tiny leaf
For the solemn autumn wood;
A song I hear of the tarry brief
For the sighing sisterhood:—
It tells of spring and summer time.
It tells of fall and dying chime.

A Song I hear of the moral chief
For the souls of flesh and blood;
A song I hear of the measured grief
For the spirits wise and good:—
It tells of birth and youthful prime.
It tells of age and death sublime.

THE AUTUMN BREEZES.

I Hear the Autumn Breezes
About my pathway blow;
They waft the wail of sadness
About the way of gladness
And waken thought below:—
They sing abroad the story
Of speeding creature clay!
They sing abroad the story
Of souls who ever stay!

I Hear the Autumn Voices
About my presence flow;
With Thine I hear the sainted
Who so our life enchanted
And chained to long ago:—
They sing abroad the story
Of speeding creature clay!
They sing abroad the story
Of souls who ever stay!

THE PUMPKIN PIE.

1

Sweet Mother! What glories about me throng,
Of the seasons gathered by!
Embraced of the love so unchanged and long,
To you are the notes of the grateful song
For the good old pumpkin pie!

2

The spring and the summer have fled the farm,
And the airs the absence sigh;
One bore us the plant of the caring arm,
And one bore the star of the creeping charm
For the good old pumpkin pie.

3

The Autumn, abroad o'er the hills and dells,
Strows about the sober dye;
A saintlier haze of the distance dwells,
And greater and grander the globule swells
For the good old pumpkin pie.

4

The maize stands aquiver against the wind,
From the chill October sky;
Of pleasant accord with the pensive mind,
The vine is aglow with the promise kind
For the good old pumpkin pie.

5

In duteous strife, we as one rejoice,
My dear brother John and I:
Awake to affection's unthwarted voice,
We hie to the field and we make our choice
For the good old pumpkin pie.

6

The masterly ball, in the vest of gold,
Would the capture quite defy;
Too weighty the venturesome hand to hold,
The captive is cottageward proudly rolled
For the good old pumpkin pie.

7

You halve it and say, "It is rich and thick,
And you each a half may try;
"With spoons that are stout, let your work be sleek,
"That, freed of its seed, 'twill be ready quick
For the good old pumpkin pie."

8

You slice it and say, "You are very smart,
And you both as helpers vie;
"To further advance in the baker's art,
"Just free it of pearings, and cross each part,
For the good old pumpkin pie."

9

You kindle the fire, and the kettle boils,
And the contents bubbles high;
Your kindly respect of the boyish toils,
The smile is sufficient reward of moils
For the good old pumpkin pie.

10

You mingle the milk and the spices all,
And the crust to fituess ply;
From out the old pantry beside the hall,
The tins are consigned to the oven wall
For the good old pumpkin pie.

11

You see to the care of the time begun,
And perceive each moment die;
The usual time for the baking run,
The labor at last is pronounced as "done"
For the good old pumpkin pie.

12

You set them aside till the supper hour,
On the swing-shelf high and dry;
You daily await as the decades lower,
The hungering band to the household bower
For the good old pumpkin pie. *

THE "CIDER-MAKING."

How sweet the memories
Of fair October days!
They set aglow
The Long Ago
And gild the Autumn ways!—
O the happy cider-making
Of the happy days of yore!
O the happy cider-slaking
By the sage Atlantic's shore!

How sweet the memories
Of fair October nights!
They love bestow
On life below
And double late delights!
O the happy hide-and-seeking
Of the happy days of yore!
O the happy sight-unspeaking
By the sage Atlantic's shore!

THE "BOILING-TIME."

O Blest of Mothers! Unto Thee,
In passing life, I cling!
Be thine the chime of "boiling-time,"
By love for whom I sing!

The pole from stake to stake is strung,
The kettles from the pole!
The cider from the cask is drawn,
Until the two are full!

O Blest of Mothers! unto thee,
In passing life, I cling!
Be thine the chime of "boiling time,"
By love for whom I sing!

*A "piece" for each of the twelve.

The wood is brought, the fire is set,
The smoke is swirling high!
The flame is bright, the heart is light,
With hope and treasure nigh!

The surface steams of ardent heat,
The odors seek the sky!
The cider bubbles to the brim,
And keeps the skimmer by!

OF BLESS-ED MEMORY.

1

O Bless-ed Mother! Busy years
In troops of tens are flown!
But tho' we lack the precious forms
Who fled before affliction's storms
We linger not alone!—
Again, O Bless-ed Mother,
With Father and with Brother,
Of bless-ed memory,
Amid the Autumn beauty,
Pursuing harvest duty,
At home I seem to be!—
O the fair October sun!
O the happy threshing time!
Fly the swingles, one by one.
Of our treble chime!

2

O Bless-ed Mother! Busy years
In troops of tens are flown!
Tho' swift aside the shining clay
Was strown by element'al fray
Love beacons each athrone'!—
Again, O Bless-ed Mother,
With Father and with Brother,
Of bless-ed memory,
Amid the Autumn beauty,
Pursuing harvest duty,
At home I seem to be!—
O the fair October moon!
O the happy husking time!
Flee the moments, all too soon,
Of our youthful prime!

THE PLACID EARTH.

O Mother Mine!—Of fair October days,—
Of nights arrayed with silver moon and stars,
Like unto these, which nought of mortal mars,
I fondly mark the ancient rural ways!
The autumn wild, half hid amid the haze,—
That makes for all a mantle fit and good,
And gives the heart a melancholy mood,
Her colors bright upon each side displays!
The autumn field, in part, reduced of maize,—
That tells of crowded barns and husking-time,
Much bleached of frost, amongst the pumpkins prime,
Her rugged turnips strows before the gaze!
The peaceful Land reclines in shadow wide!
The placid Earth thro' God is glorified!

THE SOOTHLESS STORM.

My heart, O Saint, abides with thee
Of early morning ground;
From wintry Norland's snow-born sea
Upon its circuit high and free
Yet moans the gale around:—
Blow, blow, thou soothless storm!—
What care they for November?—
What care they for December?—
Whose love is ever warm?

My homely garb by thee is wrought
Of wool of father's sheep;
My homely soul by thee is taught
The homely secrets that have brought
Success and comfort deep:—
Blow, blow, thou soothless storm!—
What care they for November?—
What care they for December?—
Whose love is ever warm?

AS TIME'S ANNOY'.

Fair Saint! As soft as Song of May
Be Song of mine to thee!
As sinks the chill November day
And sounds of Labor lull away
Thy Choir the angels be!—
O Sister Blest True peace and rest
Do all extend to thee!
As Time's annoy' shall be our joy'
Thro' all eternity!'

Fair Saint! As Spring's Edenic ray
Love's Storms of Being be!
As spreads the Night her shades of gray
What streams of Glory hence shall play
About Thy wendings free!—
'O Sister Blest! True peace and rest
Do all extend to thee!
'As Time's annoy' shall be our joy'
Thro' all eternity!'

LANDS OF WINTER.

I Wish Thee, Love, from lands of winter!—
From lands of frost and snow!—
Where sense is chilled and streets are filled
Thro' oft-repeated blow!—
And Thou, a spirit free, shalt come
From Thy Atlantic home!
The Soul, a scorner stern of chains,
Soars out thro' mountains, vales and plains,
And thrives in heaven's dome!

I Wish Thee, Love, to lands of summer!—
To lands of sun and bloom!—
Where songsters sing and flowrets spring
Thro' earth's ambrosial tomb!—
And Thou, a spirit free, shalt come
From Thy Atlantic home!
The Soul, a scorner stern of chains,
Soars out thro' mountains, vales and plains,
And thrives in heaven's dome!

A SPLENDOR FAIR.

Saint Beloved! The Year's white winter
Hath a splendor fair!
She, in wealth of Norland glowing,
On the waiting earth is strowing
Honor's shining care!

Saint Beloved! the year's white winter
Speeds before the spring!
Earth, awaked to ancient beauty,
In the sphere of spirit duty,
Shall her praises sing!

Glory, glory, glory, glory
Searches earth and sky!
Glory, glory, glory, glory
Unto God most high!

Saint Beloved! The Life's white winter
Hath a splendor rare!
She, in wealth of Truth o'erflowing,
On the waiting soul is strowing
Honor's shining share!

Saint Beloved! the life's white winter
Speeds before the spring!
Soul, awaked to ancient beauty,
In the sphere of spirit duty,
Shall her praises sing!

Glory, glory, glory, glory
Searches earth and sky!
Glory, glory, glory, glory
Unto God most high!

THE SPOTLESS FIELDS.

Oho', My Love, oho'!
The earth is white below!
The songster jay, of spirit gay,
At last awakes the lazy day,
The spotless fields to show!

Oho', My Love, oho'!
December and the snow!
The sedgy stream, of face agleam,
Awakes from out the nightly dream,
Thro' spotless fields to flow!

Oho', My Love, oho'!
The sky is bright aglow!
The silver bells, of merry mirth,
Their joyous peals are ringing forth,
The city back and fro!

Oho', My Love, oho'!
Delights of winter know!
With all your furs and woolens warm,
Most cautiously enwrap your form,
And we will riding go!

'TIS FIFTY YEARS.

O Mother Dear,—
Tis fifty years and more,—
(Already I am fifty-four),—
Since thou wast making o'er
The ancient coat* my father wore!—
I then was but a baby wee,
Yet still the buttons fair I see,
Astrung upon a cord by thee.
And held of princely worth by me!

O Mother Dear,—
'Twas of a winter night,—
Ere yet the early morning light
Disclosed the fields of white,—
The ancient candle aiding sight!—
I then was but a baby wee,
Yet still the buttons fair I see,
Astrung upon a cord by thee,
And held of princely worth by me!

BY THE HEARTH.

When the chill of winter nights, mother,
Seeks the shrinking frame,—
When the heaven's starry lights, mother,
Strike anew the flame,—
By the hearth are such delights, mother,
Love may scarcely name!

For I sit amidst the past, mother,
Mongst the little band,—
In the house from out the blast, mother,
Gathered round the stand,—
Culling thought about us cast, mother,
Each with book in hand!

Thou and father rule, aside, mother,
Of a look serene,—
Horoscoping what may glide, mother,
On the goodly scene,—
From the future, all untried, mother,
Glorious or mean!

When the chill of winter nights, mother,
Seeks the shrinking frame,—
When the heaven's starry lights, mother,
Strike anew the flame,—
By the hearth are such delights, mother,
Love may scarcely name!

Face of clock and face of beech, mother,
On the ingle fire,—
With thy knitting's added reach, mother,
Truthfully conspire,—
Saying, in their homely speech, mother,
"Happy ones, retire!"

Now the cider, new of mill, mother,
Now the fruit go round,—
Each partaking, at the will, mother,
From our native ground,—
Dropping into chambers still, mother,
Unto slumbers sound!

* U. S. A.

THE SACRED DAYS.

O Spirit Dear! I see the sacred days
When Thou wast young and I was still a child!
I seem again to sport the sunny ways
A-girt with floral blooms and songsters' lays
In nature's kingdom wild!

The Spring is here! The grassy green appears
With dandelions set as stars of gold!
Her coy abode the busy robin rears
High in a tree the while her consort cheers
Thro' carol loud and bold!

The laughing Summer comes! The youthful earth
Is now a fairy world of bloom and song!
The swallows here of early scripture worth
The service speed of artless songster mirth
Thro bars of labor long!

O Spirit Dear! I see the sacred days
When Thou wast young and I was still a child!
I seem again to sport the sunny ways
A-girt with floral blooms and songsters' lays
In nature's kingdom wild!

The sober Fall is here! The birds and bees
Of field and wood are now but few and mute!
The lonely jay is heard upon the breeze
That waves the waiting grain and stirs the trees
Low bending under fruit!

The sullen Winter comes! The hoary earth
Is shut within a robe of snowy white!
From out the stormy waste of woe and dearth
Let's snug about the warm and genial hearth
And chat away the night!

MUCH THY PRESENCE.

Much, O Spirit, much thy presence
On the seasons fondly clings,
Which a spell of fair enchantment
O'er the stage of being flings.

All the summers, all the autumns,
All the winters, all the springs,
Serve thy sight a panorama,
Waxing bright of pleasant things!

Much, O Spirit, much thy music,
Still attuning filial strings,
Slaying doubt, and girding firmness,
Set from out the Highest, rings.

Sheeny beauty, sunny glory,
Ever passing, angel wings,
Shall, with high and glad hosannas,
Waft thee nigh our King of kings!

THOUGHTS OF THEE.

As Sunny Spring, in sun and showers,
Steals over the soil and sea,
And sets the earth in grass and flowers,
Sweet mother, I think of thee.

As silky Summer, blithe in songs,
Of brooklet and bird and bee,
Set cheers of mirth thro' earth prolongs,
Sweet, mother, I think of thee.

As shady Fall, inwreathed in leaves,
Of beauty so full and free,
Assures the earth thro' shielding sheaves,
Sweet, mother, I think of thee.

As surly Winter, rude in blows,
Of bo'real grace and glee,
Beshrouds the earth thro' sifting snows,
Sweet, mother, I think of thee.

AWAKE TO ME.

As Summer, about, thro' song and bloom,
Essayeth the ministry,
For spirits of wisdom, who work the loom,
Electing the cottage of pleasant room,
My thoughts are aflush of thee:—
As starlets, the services set by love,
For ever they shine to me!
As starlets, the shadowy sea above,
For ever they shine of thee!

As Winter, about, thro' snow and gloom,
Asserteth the majesty,
For spirits of folly, who wait the boom,
Directing the pottage of doleful doom,
My thoughts are aflush of thee:—
As starlets, the services set by love,
For ever they shine to me!
As starlets, the shadowy sea above,
For ever they shine of thee!

THE STORM-WIND.

The Storm-Wind cries without, mother,
Of many a mortal moan;
Speed voices back along the track
Of many a cycle flown:—
Nor death nor absence stills, mother,
Each murmur the soul hath known;
Still sighs all worth from early birth
To such as awake alone:—
O dreary, but cheery,
On him of trust devout,
Discoursing o'er the good of yore.
The storm wind cries without!

I hear thy stricken two, mother,
Thy heavenly mate and boy;
Of accents sweet, thro earth complete,
They echo the primal joy:—
I hear thy silver songs, mother,
Thy shadowy lullabies;
From heaven's land they hold command
To all of my wayward sighs:—
O dreary, but cheery,
On him of trust devout,
Discoursing o'er the good of yore,
The storm wind cries without!

THY HAPPY LAYS.

I Hear Thy happy lays, mother,
Of many a springtime fair!
I hear thy holy praise, mother,
Of many an autumn rare!—
All joy is not to him, mother,
Possessed of hoarded gold!
The heart in love with things above
Earth's greatest wealth may hold!

I view thy patient toil, mother,
Of many a summer bright!
I view thy placid moil, mother,
Of many a winter white!—
All joy is not to him, mother,
Possessed of hoarded gold!
The heart in love with things above
Earth's greatest wealth may hold!

IN HAPPY LIGHT.

When the sky in shade is boun', mother,—
When the fiel's are white,—
When the snows that fall aroun', mother,
Fly to left and right,—
Then the heart of wisdom's crown, mother,
Bathes in happy light!—
The earth is still enchantment's seat,
Unstained by hateful art!
And life and song are ever sweet
To each of loving heart!

When the sky in sun is drown', mother,—
When the fiel's are green,—
When the stars that spring agrown', mother,
Beautify the scene,—
Then the heart of wisdom's crown, mother,
Rings of praise serene!—
The earth is still enchantment's seat,
Unstained by hateful art!
And life and song are ever sweet
To each of loving heart!

MEASURE OF GLADNESS.

Sweet Mother; Stern airs of the northland
Come in with the burden of wrath;
They herald the storm and the fury
That sweep the fair beauty of path:—
My spirit with thine from all sadness
In love's sunny truth would abide!
Most great is their measure of gladness
Who in the Great Ruler confide!

Sweet Mother; Soft airs of the southland
Come in with the burden of song;
They herald the balm and the glory
That soon to the fields shall belong:—
My spirit with thine from all sadness
In love's sunny truth would abide!
Most great is their measure of gladness
Who in the Great Ruler confide!

THE STORM HERE.

The Storm of the time
Is a hurrying down
From out of the heaven above;
And each beamy drop
Is a gem for the crown
For ever aglow
Thro' all shadowings brown
That memory bears of Thy love:—
As stars, that for glory
The journey align
From out of the heaven above,
Are thoughts of all goings
Thro' favor divine
That memory bears of Thy love!

The times of the years
Are a hastening past
To cycles awaiting before;
And each beamy day
From the first to the last
Hath fruitage alike
Thro' all blossom and blast
Of good which Thy faithfulness bore:—
As stars, that for glory
The journey align
To cycles awaiting before,
Are thoughts of all goings
Thro' favor divine
Of good which Thy faithfulness bore!

THE STORM PAST.

O when the storm is past, love,
And clears the cloud away,
How sweet the calm o'ercast, love,
That cheers the even ray!—

O set beyond the storm strand,
To quench our future need,
Of such shall be the sun land
To which our footsteps lead!

O when the storm is past, love,
And cease we toil's array,
How sweet the peace at last, love,
That soothes our transient day!—

O set beyond the storm strand,
To quench our future need,
Of such shall be the sun land
To which our footsteps lead!

CALM HATH COME.

A Calm hath come of storm, mother!
A Morn hath come of night!
And Youth pervades thy form, mother,
In Heaven's starry light!—
Up from out the parent earth
Springs the tiny tree!
Thus our forms awake to birth
For eternity!

A Peace hath come of strife, mother!
A Joy hath come of woe!
And Rest pervades thy life, mother,
In Heaven's sunny glow!—
Up from out the parent earth
Springs the tiny tree!
Thus our forms awake to birth
For eternity!

SOUL OF GOD.

Twas Soul of God in stars of morn
When they together sung;
Twas Soul of God in sons of God
When forth their voices sprung;
The Soul of God thro all the sky,
The Soul of God thro earth,
Was sounded back in praises high
To Him that rendered birth:—
And such appears, Sweet Mother,
A strict propriety!—
My simple love for God Above
To sound because of thee!

Tis Soul of God in birds of morn
That chant the boughs among;
Tis Soul of God in soul of mine
To blithesome echoes strung;
The Soul of God thro all the sky,
The Soul of God thro earth,
Is sounded back in praises high
To Him that rendered birth:—
And such appears, Sweet Mother,
A strict propriety!—
My simple love for God Above
To sound because of thee!

OF THE SPIRIT.

I Think, at the morn,
Of the Spirit that stood
To brighten the early play;
I think of the smiles
That have banished the wiles
Thro' all of the moments gay:—
My Dear Mother! omission
Of duty is wrong!
And Thy rights are requiring
Each day a new song!

I Think, at the eve,
Of the Spirit that stands
To brighten the later fray;
I think of the strains
That have banished the pains
Thro' all of the weary way:—
My Dear Mother! omission
Of duty is wrong!
And Thy rights are requiring
Each day a new song!

O SPIRIT FAIR!

On Thoughts of Thee, O Spirit fair,
To Song I early woke!
And, first, upon my open eyes,
From out the ardent eastern skies,
The star of morning broke! —
Life's poor shades our steps o'ertaking,
Glide the spirit shades away!
Life's poor eve is but the breaking
Of the bright immortal day!

And, straight, I saw, O spirit fair,
This symbol true of years!
So, holding on, thro' clouds of woe,
All joys of thine shall brighter glow,
As heaven's day appears!—
Life's poor shades our steps o'ertaking,
Glide the spirit shades away!
Life's poor eve is but the breaking
Of the bright immortal day!

A SUMMER DAY.

I Saw the eastern arch of light,
Slow bursting into morn!
From out the shadow spread of night,
Within effulgence wide and bright,
A summer day was born!—
Matter wakes amid the light
Of the solar ray!
Mind awakes in splendor bright
Of unceasing day!

I thought how like the light of thine,
Slow bursting into morn!
From out the shade of high design,
Fair suns for evermore to shine,
True life and love are born!—
Matter wakes amid the light
Of the solar ray!
Mind awakes in splendor bright
Of unceasing day!

AT EARLY DAY.

Fair Saint!—Asleep at early day,
I should not thee molest!
From branch asway the songster's lay
Shall harmonize thy rest!—
Fond Bird! thy softest carols pour
Upon her peaceful ear!
Rehearse the fair endearments o'er
That came of her in days of yore
In duty's paths sincere!

Fair Saint!—Asleep at early day,
I know thy soul opprest!
From branch asway the songster's lay
Shall make thy heaven blest!—
Fond Bird! thy sweetest carols pour
Upon her peaceful ear!
Rehearse the fair hosannas o'er
That come to her forever more
In seraph honors dear!

THRO' EARLY MORNING.

O Mother Blest! Thro' early morning
I would Thy servant be!
Thro' all the spell of early morning
I would for beauty's soft dethorning
Give blessings unto thee!—
A beauty fair hath early morning
Intrusting unto me!
A duty rare hath early morning
Adjusting unto thee!

O Mother Blest! Thro' early morning
I would Thy singer be!
Thro' all the spell of early morning
I would for love's supreme adorning
Give praises unto thee!—
A beauty fair hath early morning
Intrusting unto me!
A duty rare hath early morning
Adjusting unto thee!

MY PRAISES HIGH.

As Morn awakes of rosy eye
On the sprightly earth and me,—
As strains of warblers awake thereby
Ascend the songs of my praises high
To the gracious Lord and thee!—
Whose souls in life's sweet morning ray
To love and truth are given
Shall soar in night's succeeding sway
O'er hights of earth's awearied way
To gates of waiting heaven!

As Eve's succeeding shadows lie
On the sleepy earth and me,—
As stars shine forth of a lullaby
I see the rest and the rapture nigh
With the gracious Lord and thee!—
Whose souls in life's sweet morning ray
To love and truth are given
Shall soar in night's succeeding sway
O'er hights of earth's awearied way
To gates of waiting heaven!

THE GOLDEN SHORE.

Sweet Mother;—
Each Morning that creeps upon me
Earth's cup with thy glory is brimming;—
All acts by All-Wisdom appointed to thee
Earth's blest are enchantingly hymning:—
O the sunny beams of the gay before,
To the later life bespread!
O the starry gleams of the golden shore,
O the starry themes of the worn and sore,
That await the lowly bed!

Sweet Mother;—
Each Evening that creeps upon me
Earth's cup with thy glory is brimming;—
All fruits of all labors entailing from thee
Earth's blest are enchantingly hymning:—
O the sunny beams of the gay before,
To the later life bespread!
O the starry gleams of the golden shore,
O the starry themes of the worn and sore,
That await the lowly bed!

THY LONG AGO.

Mother Mine! Thro' early morning,
Leading forth thy way!—
Nature all, in sage adorning,
Storeth grace to love's alorning,
Unto grace in pay!—
Mother mine!—Thro early morning,
Of thy long ago!—
Never chilled thro evil's scorning,—
Never unto ills suborning,—
God shall ever know!

Mother Mine!—Thro' early even,
Leading forth thy way!—
Nature all, in earth and heaven,
Poureth grace to love's beriven,
Unto grace in pay!—
Mother Mine! Thro' early even
Of thy long ago!—
Never unto evil given,—
Never until evil driven,—
God shall ever know!

THE HAPPY HOURS.

Awake, at the rise
Of the early day,
The bird resumes her song;
And I for my love
At the light's first ray,
All afresh
And alush
As the lark of May,
Affection's hymn prolong:—
With the singing of the songsters,
With the blushing of the flowers,
My spirit keeps a consonance
Thro' all the happy hours!

Aworn, at the fall
Of the early night,
The warbler seeks her nest;
And I from my love
With the ebbing light, ,
Do withdraw
By the law
Of relaxing might,
Beneath her watch to rest:—
With the silence of the songsters,
With the drooping of the flowers,
My Spirit keeps a consonance
Thro' all the happy hours!

OUR HAPPY HOME.

Another day is come, love,
Aneath the azure sky!
Another day amid the fray,
Our little part to ply!—
Tis now we lift our songs, love,
To Him that gave the morn!
With strength and zeal
For present weal
Our praise shall Truth adorn!

Another day is gone, love,
Aneath the azure sky!
Another day upon the way,
Our happy home more nigh!—
Tis now we lift our songs, love,
To Him that gave the night!
With peace and rest
For ever blest
Our praise shall God requite!

IN SUNNY SKIES.

My Saint! My spirit soars with thine!
At day's awaking hour!
With thine it saunters, hand in hand,
Thro' happy songs and fragrance bland,
That come of bird and flower!—
How sweet the saint's approach below,
In stormy scenes of hate and woe!
How sweet the saint's approach above,
In sunny skies of joy and love!

My Saint! My spirit soars with thine,
At day's reposing hour!
With thine it saunters, hand in hand,
Thro happy ways of fairy-land,
To heaven's parent bower!—
How sweet the saint's approach below,
In stormy scenes of hate and woe!
How sweet the saint's approach above,
In sunny skies of joy and love!

THE SUNNY DAYS.

O the sunny days, mother,
That were ever mine!
O the sunny ways, mother,
Of the ways of thine!

Put thy hand in mine, mother!
Put thy hand in mine!
With the light divine, mother,
Love's endearments shine!

O the starry nights, mother,
That were ever mine!
O the sorry sights, mother,
Of the works of thine!

Keep thy hand in mine, mother!
Keep thy hand in mine!
With the light divine, mother,
Love's endearments shine!

O STRANGELY SOLEMN!

O Saint! How sacred seem the days!
With all our acts they go!
And tho' our fast departing ways
Claim fair renown or sad dispraise,
They ne'er return below!—
O strangely solemn is our life
With this unstable state!
We pass thro' all the stormy strife
And scarcely note its weight!

O Saint! How sacred seem the years!
With all our friends they flow!
And tho' each one that time endears
Claim peace or penitential tears,
They ne'er return below!—
O strangely solemn is our life
With this unstable state!
We pass thro' all the stormy strife
And scarcely note its weight!

THINE THE PEACE.

Unto Song the shade of even
Sinks upon the way!
From the stage by tempest riven
To the sleep by Heaven given
Soft the dust we lay!—
Watch by watch in silence sweeping
Of majestic flow!
Thine the peace that clothes the sleeping
Of the life below!

Unto Song the sun of morning
Shines upon the gray!
All the earth and sky adorning
At the angel's happy warning
Comes the king of day!—
Cycle unto cycle slaking
Of eternal love!
Thine the joy that clothes the waking
Of the life above!

ALL-ABOUNDING PEACE.

Sweetest Mother! Rough and dreary
Sped the early day!
Dreary, dreary, scarcely cheery
Seemed the dreary fray!
But thy love was not aweary
On the weary way!—
Sun and storm attend the years!
Smiles and tears the life!
By the Hand that rules the spheres
All-Abounding Peace appears
Out of sorry strife!

Sweetest Mother! Smooth and cheery
Speeds the later ray!
Cheery, cheery, scarcely dreary
Seems the cheery stay!
For thy love was not aweary
On the weary way!—
Sun and storm attend the years!
Smiles and tears the life!
By the Hand that rules the spheres
All-Abounding Peace appears
Out of sorry strife!

THY UNCOMPLAINING YEARS.

My Saint! Thy weary earthly days
Shall not be counted vain!
Thy patient work thro' smiles and tears
Shall crown thy uncomplaining years
In love's eternal gain!—
As the pay of mothers, hoary,
Going home,
O the riches, O the glory,
That shall come!

My Saint! Thy weary earthly nights
Shall not expire in pain!
Thy generations late of earth
Shall proudly echo forth thy worth
In love's eternal strain!—
As the pay of mothers, hoary,
Going home,
O the riches, O the glory,
That shall come!

SINGING FOR THEE.

O Happy were the fleeting hours
Of my glad boyhood time!
With what a zest thro summer bowers
We swept amongst the birds and flowers
Of far Atlantic clime!—
I was singing for thee, mother,
At the day's sweet close,
While the night winds circled by!
I was singing for thee, mother,
When the moon arose
In the beautiful eastern sky!

And Brother Johnny was the best
And first of us to go!
From all the ills that here infest
His was the gain all unexpress'd
And ours the loss below!—
I was singing for thee, mother,
At the day's sweet close,
While the night winds circled by!
I was singing for thee, mother,
When the moon arose
In the beautiful eastern sky!

SOL WENT DOWN.

I Looked, O Love, upon the west,
Just after Sol went down;
I thought of Wrong, of favor blest,
Immune of Man the frown;
I thought of Right, of foul behest,
Debar'd of Man the crown:—
I thought upon his spirit ban
Who sought the smile of sinning man.

I Looked, O Love, upon the past,
Just after Sol went down;
I thought of Joys profusely cast
The ways of Worth adown;
I thought of Woes that far outlast
The ways of World renown:—
I thought upon his spirit ban
Who sought the smile of sinning man.

HIGHTS OF WINTER.

Sweet Mother; as day's
Still lingering rays
On hights of Winter pine,
And yield the sight
The splendor bright
Of white Sierra's line,—

So, even my dove's
Still lingering loves
On hights of Duty shine,
And yield the soul
The sager dole
Of highest Duty's shrine.

Sweet Mother; as night's
Swift gathering lights
On hights of Winter gleam,
And yield the sight
The splendor bright
Of highest Earthly beam,—

So, even my sprite's
Swift gathering lights
On hights of Duty gleam,
And yield the soul
The sager dole
Of highest Duty's dream!

EFFULGENCE OF GOD.

Afar amid the sunny west
The summer sun goes down;
And souls of beauty unexprest
Thus soar about the place of rest,
Thro' even's shadow brown.

As much the passing day of thine
By love is glorified;
Appear to waiting eyes of mine
Effusions bright of Faith benign
For adoration's bride.

Afar amid the shady east
The summer moon comes up;
And souls of bounty pour the feast
To soul of man, to bird and beast
Thro Heaven's silver cup.

As much the passing night of thine
By love is glorified;
Appear to waiting eyes of mine
Effusions blest of Truth divine
To graciously abide.

THE BEAUTIFUL SKY.

The Sun is departed; the beautiful sky
Is fading away at the west;
Mid sighs of fair welcome the night shadows nigh
And the stars one by one are awaking on high
To watch o'er the pilgrim unblest:—
O what shall I sing?
O what shall I sing?
O what shall I sing for my best?

Of beautiful life—with whose sunnsetting sky
But faint was the flush of the west?
Of beautiful life—ere the night shadows nigh
And the angels have gathered together on high
To welcome the weary to rest?—
O what shall I sing?
O what shall I sing?
O what shall I sing for my best?

THE FADELESS CROWN.

The day is done; the summer sun
Is sunk from mortal view;
The shadows still o'er vale and hill
Invite the nightly whippoorwill
Her music to renew:—
Of mercy deep, I know thy sleep
In God's abiding love!
Thro' shadows brown the stars look down
Prefiguring the fadeless crown
Assigned to Worth above!

The work is done; the faithful one
Is weary waxed and worn;
The welcome bed to comforts spread
Awaits the poor maternal head
Content with lot forlorn:—
Of mercy blest, I know thy rest
In God's abiding love!
Thro' shadows brown the stars look down
Prefiguring the fadeless crown
Assigned to Worth above!

STRAINS OF THINE.

Abroad, amid the fading light
That flees before the flaming stars;
The western zephyrs soft of night
Are stealing thro' the window bars;
And like the lays of mountain pine
Are waking forth the strains of thine:—
Ah, sacredly they sweep the strand,
Singing, singing on the ears!
As sprites from out the better land,
Dispatched to lead devotion's band,
Ringing, ringing down the years!

Abroad, amid the fading light
That flees before the strides of Mars;
Thy lullabies of love's delight
Survive poor manhood's later wars;
And like the lays of tongue divine
Are winging forth the strains of thine:—
Ah, sacredly they sweep the strand,
Singing, singing on the ears!
As sprites from out the better land,
Dispatched to lead devotion's band,
Ringing, ringing down the years!

TO HOARY AGE.

O Mother Mine! The shadows sink around me,
And darkness shuts away the printed page!
In praises meet angelic choirs surround me,
And swell the songs addressed to hoary age!—

All good to Heaven's angels bright,
Unspied of aught below!
Thro all the star-bejeweled night,
They wing an earth-surveying flight,
And ward aside the foe!

O Mother Mine! The angel band have found thee,
And consciousless, they every ill assuage!
In bays complete the angel band have crowned thee,
And blessed the course thy steps shall hence engage!—

All good to Heaven's angels bright,
Unspied of aught below!
Thro all the star-bejeweled night,
They wing an earth-surveying flight,
And ward aside the foe!

A PLEASANT TIME.

O mother, my love,
The even of day,
When the hours of labor go their way,
And the starlets peep
From the azure deep
And the heavy air in silver lay!—
The even of day,
The even of day,
What a pleasant time is eve of day!

O Mother, my love,
The even of life,
When the weary body sinks from strife,
And the spirits hie
From the azure sky
And the servant lead with singing rife!—
The even of life,
The even of life,
What a pleasant time is eve of life!

A BEAUTEOUS NIGHT.

Fair Saint! A beauteous night
To Love again is come!
Far over a clime within our sight
Presenting the songs of Love's delight
The plaintive breezes roam!—
Fair Saint! a beauteous night
To Love again shall come!
But what can be guessed
Of morning bright
When love is gathered home?

Fair Saint! a beauteous night
To Love again shall come!
Far over a clime without our sight
Presenting the songs of Love's delight
Shall Love unbounded roam!—
Fair Saint! a beauteous night
To Love again shall come!
But what can be guessed
Of morning bright
When Love is gathered home?

THE STARS ABOVE.

My Saint! I love the stars above,
For they are light to me!
They sparkle the sight thro' solemn night
From low insensity!

My Saint! I love the stars above,
The ever shining stars!
Their radiance born at being's morn
No after-shadow bars!

My Saint! I love the stars above,
For they are like as thee!
They singnal the soul that seeks the goal
To high immensity!

My Saint! I love the stars above,
The ever stable stars!
They herald the fleet and stand to greet
The home-returning tars!

GOD'S HEAVENLY PURPOSE.

My Saint; of weal and woe,
Of seasons set to thee,
His Way below
They would not know
Who spurned humility:—
All vain is the work
Of the haughty soul
To hurt the fair spirit of worth!
As long as about
The cycles roll
And Justice secures
The Christian goal
"The meek shall inherit the earth"!

As sparks, of feeble show,
That fail in ether free,
So early go
To earth below
Their forms and memory:—
All vain is the work
Of the haughty soul
To hurt the fair spirit of worth!
As long as about
The cycles roll
And Justice secures
The Christian goal
"The meek shall inherit the earth"!

SPLENDORS OF HUMILITY.

Thy Work, O Saint! was suited not
To work of simple slave!
Thy sacrifice, secured to thought,
Thy sunny light was never brought,
To sink beneath the wave!—
Bestrown of the sheen
Which humility hath,
A Babe of the manger of love,
Before the sad scath,
Of humanity's wrath,
The club and the scourge
And the cross spread the path
Of the Bless-ed Redeemer above!

Thy Work, O Saint! was bravely wrought,
And beautiful as brave!
Thy creature-good, of earth unsought,
Thy crown of immortelle' is brought,
To flame beyond the grave!—
Bestrown of the sheen
Which humility hath,
A Babe of the manger of love,
Before the sad scath,
Of humanity's wrath,
The club and the scourge
And the cross spread the path
Of the Bless-ed Redeemer above!

LOWLINESS OF HOLINESS.

My Love; A lowliness
Of Soul amid the clay
The Savior did of righteousness
Example thro' His stay:—
A lowliness of holiness
I hope to ever bear!
A lowliness of holiness
I hence to earth declare!

My Love; a lowliness
Of soul upon the way
The Savior did of righteousness
Established thro' His sway:—
A lowliness of holiness
I hope to ever bear!
A lowliness of holiness
I hence to earth declare!

THE LOWLY WAY.

My Saint; Thy step, in life,
Forever hath the way;
My Saint, thy step and stroke, in life,
Assurance have for aye:—
Of saintly strife art thou, in life,
Irradiate by love!
O sweet to me is that degree
Immaculate above!

My Saint; Thy soul, in death,
Forever hath the sway;
My Saint, thy soul and song, in death,
Endurance have for aye:—
Of saintly breath art thou, in death,
Irradiate by love!
O sweet to me is that degree
Immaculate above!

THRO LOWLY DELL.

My Saint; Thy sun of day
Awaits a weary west;
Thro lowly dell thy journey fell
To earth's awaiting breast:—
Alack the day when burdened clay
Sinks down upon her way!
The evil born of hate and scorn
Assures the Christian fray!

My Saint; Thy star of night
Awaits a weary west;
Thro hights sublime thou leavest time
For heaven's soothing rest:—
Alack the day when burdened clay
Sinks down upon her way!
The evil born of hate and scorn
Assures the Christian fray!

UNNOTED OF OTHERS.

Sweet Mother; Some people, impatient,
At crosses, go out in a pet,
Like children that prove them deserving
Of all the denials they get·—
I think of Thy Beautiful Patience
In all of the ills of the years!
I think of Thy Pleasant Fruition
Of all of the joy that anears!

Sweet Mother; Unnoted of others,
Sublimely uncaring for scorn,
Thy seedings of honors sped onward
Thro all of the seasons forlorn:—
The Lord was Thy Blessed Beholder
In all of the wearisome way!
He fitted Thy Field to the Harvest
Of all of the wealth of array!

OF HONORS SOWN.

My Saint; Thy Lot was fallow land,
To seed of honors sown:
Then luckless Poverty, astrand,
There all the seasons set his stand,
Declaring such his own:—
The fallow land!
The fallow land!
Great thanks do we pay
For the fallow land!

My Saint; Thro God's unfailing hand,
Behold thy harvest grown;
Now lowly Good, of high command,
There by the scale of justice grand,
Establishes thy throne:—
The harvest work!
The harvest work!
Great thanks do we pay
For the harvest work!

OF HONOR'S PART.

O Mother Blest; I mark thy lot;—
The mystery in joy;—
Thy straight and gracious service sought
The wealth of worth's employ:—
How dreary the sowing
In truth above!
How cheery the stowing
In tribute love!

O Mother Blest; I mark thy lot;—
The mastery in grief;—
Thy straight and gracious service brought
The golden autumn's sheaf:—
How dreary the sowing
In truth above!
How cheery the stowing
In tribute love!

OF GARNERS HOARY.

Adreary was Thy day, love;
Thy Part was hard to bear;
Yet, duly up Thy course Thy arms,
Encountering opposing harms,
Achieved the purpose fair:—
Angels bearing costly gems
Out of garners hoary,
Set the shining diadems
For the streets of glory!

Acheery is Thy night, love;
In Peace Thou hast the share;
As were Thy self-unmeted deeds,
A measurement which all exceeds,
Awaits adjustment there:—
Angels bearing costly gems
Out of garners hoary,
Set the shining diadems
For the streets of glory!

A GRACIOUS WORK.

O Spirit Dear!—Of the ceaseless toil,
Of the days that came to thee!—
The simple singing, amid the moil,
That set the worth to poverty's spoil,
I well remember me!—
However lorn the servant be,
Affection's soul but chanted o'er,
Thro' ways of mercy high and free,
Shall echo on for ever more!

O Spirit Dear!—'Twas a goodly sphere,
And a gracious work of thine!—
Awaking glories, to sparkle here,
Thro' further song for many a year,
Thy self at glory's shrine!—
However lorn the servant be,
Affection's soul but chanted o'er,
Thro' ways of mercy high and free,
Shall echo on for ever more!

JOY'S ETERNAL CHIME.

Toilsome and tiresome, love,
Was thy morning time!
Weary days and dreary years,
Now of hopes and now of fears,
Up the darksome way of tears
Noble was the climb!—
Weary days and dreary years,
Now of hopes and now of fears,
Up the darksome way of tears
Noble was the climb!

Peaceful and restful, love,
Be thy even time!
Soon the shade of slumber clears,
Soon upon the servant's ears,
Strikes from out the starry spheres
Joy's eternal chime!—
Soon the shade of slumber clears,
Soon upon the servant's ears
Strikes from out the starry spheres
Joy's eternal chime!

JOY THY WAGES.

The spiritless shadows
Of night sat around thee,
And dark was thy journey
For many a year;
In thorns that were painful
The Master had bound thee,
And grief was thy wages
Of Righteousness clear:—
Solely with his seed and weeping
He that goes amain,
Doubtless with his sheaf and singing
He shall come again!*

The spiriting sunshine
Of morning hath found thee,
And bright is thy journey
For many a year;
In flowers that are pleasant
The Master hath crowned thee,
And joy is thy wages
Of Righteousness here:—
Solely with his seed and weeping
He that goes amain,
Doubtless with his sheaf and singing
He shall come again!*

* See Psalm cxxvi–6

TO HEAVENLY REST.

"Far back in the light was her morning
Of being's mellifluous days,
"With lowliest graces adorning
The depths of mortality's maze!"

I heard a bird singing, sweet mother,
While sitting beneath a fair tree,
Sweet carols of one and another,
And thus it descanted of thee!

"Her noon hath arrived and departed!
Her sun is descending the west!
"And cluster about the kind hearted
The helpers to heavenly rest!"

I heard a bird singing, sweet mother,
While sitting beneath a fair tree,
Sweet carols of one and another,
And thus it descanted of thee!

THE FATHER'S WILL.

As Slow the fair Sun of Thy life, Mother,
Is setting behind the hill,
Of Thy generous toils so enrife, mother,
Be the wearisome world more chill,
My affection is warmer still:—
O Spirit fair, amid the night's still watches,
Aneath the light of thy all-loving gaze,
Serenely poured upon each waiting creature,
I pass in view our ancient springtime ways!

As Slow the fair Sun of Thy life, Mother,
Is set to the Father's will,
And recedeth Thy soul from the strife, mother,
Shall her powers unchained from ill,
With the saintlier rapture fill:—
O Spirit fair, amid the night's still watches,
Aneath the light of thy all-loving gaze,
Serenely poured upon each waiting creature,
I pass in view our ancient springtime ways!

FOR THE MANSION.

O Saint! How sweet is set of day,
Amid the songsters' lays!—
A little spell, from out the fray,
To spread the poor awearied clay
To sleep's afreshing maze!—
O the fair diurnal morn,
How with joy do we arise!
Toiling all the moments lorn
For the Maker just and wise!

O Saint! How sweet is set of life,
Amid the spirits' praise!—
A little spell, from out the strife,
To sagely sip the strength enrife
To soar angelic ways!—
O the fair diurnal morn,
How with joy do we arise!
Out of tribulations born
For the Mansion of the skies!

THRO' HEAVEN'S WAY.

And what tho' here the outer sight
Wax less of printed page?
Thro' sight to come by later light
We better see the righteous right
Which after-thoughts engage:—
Thro' Heaven's Plan, as wise as clever,
Light comes of Light to us below!
Thro' Heaven's Way progressing ever,
Life born to Life we hence shall know!

And what tho' here the outer might
Wax less of added age?
Thro' might to come by later light
We better make the beacon bright
Which after-walks presage:—
Thro' Heaven's Plan, as wise as clever,
Light comes of Light to us below!
Thro' Heaven's Way progressing ever,
Life born to Life we hence shall know!

OUR LASTING PEACE.

O Cheer! my Saint! for the starry shade
From our lowly sight is bearing!
All luckless woe that the spirit weighed
To our lightsome bliss is wearing!

How sweet, my Saint, is the morning beam
For the silvered pilgrim breaking!
All life below is a dying dream
And death but a dirgeful waking!

O cheer! my Saint! for the sunny glade
With abundance great is glaring!
All luckless strife that the progress stayed
To our lasting peace is sparing!

How sweet, my Saint, is the morning beam
For the silvered pilgrim breaking!
All life below is a dying dream
And death but a dirgeful waking!

CHEER! MY LOVE!

Cheer!
My Love!
The luckless aching
Glory hence shall lay!
Cheer!
My Love!
The luckless raking
God's enchantments pay!

Cheer!
My Love!
The life is waking
From awearied clay!
Cheer!
My Love!
The light is breaking
For immortal day!

AS MORNING LIGHT.

O Saint; As soft and bright, as morning light,
That smiles away the shadows, born of gloom,
And wakes the happy earth to song and bloom,
Is joy's effulgence soon to break the night!
Thy saintly eye, afar upon the hight,
Discerns the splendor, bursting forth of God,
And waits in perfect trust the Hand abroad,
To spread the glory full before the sight!
Thy saintly heart, of nature pure and white,
Thro' whose inherent good the gloom was less,
Shall hence the greater Father-Light caress',
In measure unto measure just and right!
How beautiful upon the mountains be
Their feet who make the bless-ed way of thee!

EACH LITTLE STAY.

These sluggish forms, still waxing old,
By frequent pains are wrung;
At last, they yield the feeble hold,
And gather back to parent mold,
The blest to wait among:—
All by Heaven wrought is meet,
Thro' each little stay!—
Making us the more complete,
Ere we mount away!

These starry souls, still largely bold,
For endless youth are strung;
Our love, by sorrow's hammer cold,
Is set to that diviner gold,
To be for ever sung:—
All by Heaven wrought is meet,
Thro' each little stay!—
Making us the more complete,
Ere we mount away!

THY SAINTLY STAY.

O the long, long years,
Sweet Mother,
Astar, of the morning gay!
O the long, long years
Of the hopes and fears
That checker thy saintly stay!—
Like unto balm of fragrance sweet,
Comes each fair thought of thee!
Like unto beds of flowrets meet,
Disported o'er by fairies fleet,
Appears thy memory.

O the long, long years,
Sweet Mother,
Astar, of the later ray!
O the long, long years
Of the love that rears
Thy temple in each for aye!—
Like unto balm of fragrance sweet,
Comes each fair thought of thee!
Like unto beds of flowrets meet,
Disported o'er by fairies fleet,
Appears thy memory.

THE SERVANT'S STAY.

Our Time of earth is brief, love;
We both are waxing old;
And some that strove with us above
Now rest beneath the mold:—
Then keep Thy hand in mine, love,
And lead no further fray!
The sweetest strains that Glory deigns
Are due the servant's stay!

Affection True is chief, love;
The night is falling cold;
And such as thro' the battle strove
Would stand with firmer hold:—
Then keep Thy hand in mine, love,
And lead no further fray!
The sweetest strains that Glory deigns
Are due the servant's stay!

OF BOUNTY BLEST.

How True are Thy maternal days!
How true Thy mother part!
Thou gavest Truth's eternal charms!
I gave but Trial's start!—
Forever, O Love, because of thee,
Am I of bounty blest!
Whatever the Lord may send to me,
The same for the light of humanity
I look upon as best!

How True are Thy maternal years!
How true Thy mother part!
Thou heldest me within Thy arms!
I hold Thee in my heart!—
Forever, O Love, because of thee,
Am I of bounty blest!
Whatever the Lord may send to me,
The same for the light of humanity
I look upon as best!

GATHERING WISDOM'S STORE.

Abroad, O Saint, amid the kingdom
Whose sacred King is God,
Three fourths of a wakeful century
Thy weary steps have trod!—
Gathering Wisdom's Store
Over Enchantment's Shore
Unto The Evermore!

I would, O Saint, all favor render
Whose own affections free
Three fourth's of a wakeful century
Have daily warded me!—
Gathering Wisdom's Store
Over Enchantment's Shore
Unto The Evermore!

OF SPIRIT GLOW.

O Saint!—My Song!—I know
The native world hath store!—
I truly know, of spirit glow
Are things we here explore!—
O Saint! Thou art my Spirit Friend
Thro' all the years that be!
As Spirit Friend, shalt Thou attend
Thro' far eternity!

O Saint!—My Song!—I know,
The spirit world hath more!—
I truly know, of spirit glow
Are things we there adore!—
O Saint! Thou art my Spirit Friend
Thro' all the years that be!
As Spirit Friend, shalt Thou attend
Thro' far eternity!

HELD IN STORE.

Mother Mine;
The Stars are brightest
In the winter of our year;
When the starry crown is lightest
Fairest glories then appear;
Fairest heaven seeming near:—
O the saintly mother's part
Set upon the shining shore!
Unconceived of mortal heart
Is the glory held in store!

Mother Mine;
True Love is brightest
In the winter of our life;
When the hoary head is whitest
Fairest honors then are rife;
Fairest peace succeeding strife:—
O the saintly mother's part
Set upon the shining shore!
Unconceived of mortal heart
Is the glory held in store!

THE LOWLY SUN.

Thou Lovely One; The lowly sun
Is low amid the west;
Thou Lovely One; the labor done
Assures the happy rest:—
All Love who art! repose thy heart,
Thy precious heart, with mine!
All Love and Peace endow the lease
Till breaks the morn divine!

To Love's array, the lowly way
Involved in shade appears;
To Love's array, the lowly stay
The night of death endears:—
All Love who art! repose thy heart,
Thy precious heart, with mine!
All Love and Peace endow the lease
Till breaks the morn divine!

O HEART ABEAM!

O Heart Abeam'!—Of beauty passing fair—
Aworn of earth's oppressive toil and care
Of weary years!—The Lord thy burdens bear!
And when we meet, of rapturous relief
From weariness, shalt thou of soul acrown
Thank God thro sorrow's stillers!

O Heart Abeam'!—Of hallowed dwellers here—
By age, by absence, and by distance dear
As Heaven's Own!—Thy dues be holy cheer!
And when we meet, the angels shall "rejoice
Beyond a common joy, and set it down
With gold on lasting pillars!"*

THE SPIRIT HOME.

O Saint!—How sweet the spirit home
Where the Lord's appointed go!—
When eve amid the setting gloam
With shade involves affection's dome
And they weary here below!—
When eve amid the setting gloam
With shade involves affection's dome
And they weary here below!

O Saint!—How sweet the spirit home
Where the Lord's appointed go!—
By streams of peace and rest to roam
With those who long have whispered "Come
And delights forever know!"—
By streams of peace and rest to roam
With those who long have whispered "Come
And delights forever know!"

ALONG WITH THEE.

Of loneliness of way enrife,
Oppressions stern of time and strife,
Fair sweetness to remove,
But serve to closer link my life
Along with thee, my love!—
O what a mint of pleasant thought
Upon the golden shore
At last to be of mercy brought
To greet the blest of yore!

Were I in zephyr's silent car,
To soar to yonder silver star,
That decks the night above,
My peace of ages nought could bar
Along with thee, my love!—
O what a mint of pleasant thought
Upon the golden shore
At last to be of mercy brought
To greet the blest of yore!

* Shakespeare

HOW SOON AWAY!

Sweet Mother; Life's seventy years
Swift round the poor subject of mold;
Our bodies, in regions of hopes and of fears,
Are quick at the bed of the valley of tears,
Awearied, decrepit and old:—
How soon away the light that speeds
From morn's awaking eye!
How soon away the life that leads
To mysteries on high!

Sweet Mother, Love's seventy years
Sweep by as a tale that is told;
Our spirits, from regions where danger endears,
Are quick at the home of the heavenly spheres,
Afreshened, avigored and bold:—
How soon away the light that speeds
From morn's awaking eye!
How soon away the life that leads
To mysteries on high!

POSSESSED OF JEWELS.

Sweet Mother; Age is not alone,
Tho' loves have flown before;
Should we of spirits sore bemoan,
Fond purposes all overthrown,
Their records stay in store:—
Thou hast, O Love, but to remember
The loves of vanished time!—
Who now art in the soft December
Of nature's summer clime!

Sweet Mother; Age is not alone,
Tho' bleak appears the shore;
We still anigh the shining throne,
Possessed of jewels still our own,
To hold for ever more:—
Thou hast, O Love, but to remember
The loves of vanished time!—
Who now art in the soft December
Of nature's summer clime!

THE HIGHER SONG.

O Glad the years—the cheery years
Of brightness born of thee!
O sad the years—the dreary years
That duty bear to me!—
Awake from earth, all afresh and strong,
How sweet will it be, my love,
To adjust a part thro a higher song
Of the heavenly host above!

O few the hours—the flying hours
Of this imperfect day!
O frail the powers—the dying powers
With which my debt to pay!—
Awake from earth, all afresh and strong,
How sweet will it be, my love,
To adjust a part thro a higher song
Of the heavenly host above!

OF THE JUST.

Sweet Mother; A beauteous sunset sky
Appeared to my sight by dream;
The East to the zenith o'erarching high
Was touched by the rose'ate beam.

Fair trees, of a growth and a grace sublime
Stood more than reflected there;
Fair fruits of the bounteous autumn time
Made rich the ambrosial air.

Sweet Mother; awaking, I thought of age
At similar set of day;
I thought of the joys, that of right engage
The hearts of the just of clay.

I thought of my saint, as subsides the rage
Of satan's oppressive fray;
I thought of the joys, that of right asuage
The souls of the just for aye.

LOVE MUST WAIT.

My Dear Mother; My heart dwells upon thee,
As the lamp of thy life waxes dim;
And the shadows that gather about thee
Fill the cup of my care to the brim.

But the Lord will provide; and as promised,
Strength befitting our days He doth give;
And the light that appeareth the poorest
He permitteth the longest to live.

I shall hope, ere we touch the dark river,
And do share of the life-bearing store,
To return to the house of my mother
And to share of the beauty of yore.

For the light of those eyes, and the language,
And the voice of those lips, and the smile,
That enlivened that form with their graces,
Love must wait tho' he languish the while.

JOYOUS SPIRITS SING.

And Mother!—Still ahead we glide,
As ships upon the tide!—
And multitudes are waiting there,
And beckon us to regions fair,
Across the black divide!—
And multitudes are waiting there,
And beacon us to regions fair
Across the black divide!

O well, as swift ahead we spring,
Our joyous spirits sing!—
"O God, where fails Thy mastery?
"O Grave, where is thy victory?
O Death, where is thy sting?"—
"O God, where fails Thy mastery?
"O Grave, where is thy victory?
O Death, where is thy sting?"

AT GLORY'S DOOR.

O Mother Mine; It's said,
" Look straight ahead,
And let the Past, that's dead,
Inter its dead;"
And so in lofty shame
Men quite disclaim
The very source and frame
Of whom they came:—
The farther we drift in Duty's slack
From the sweets of the Childhood's Shore,
The harder will be our journey back
To the streets of the Blest Before.

A starry law I find,
To look behind,
And cherish Love most kind,
As was designed;
I so in living more
At glory's door
Escape a journey sore
When earth is o'er:—
The farther we drift in Duty's slack
From the sweets of the Childhood's Shore,
The harder will be our journey back
To the streets of the Blest Before.

HOME ON HIGH.

Sweet Saint; All things but love wax old
And wear away and die;
The sunny earth sublimely rolled
Thro' heaven's space with stars untold
Extinguishment doth nigh:—
To things of lowly being wrought,
We go a mortal span!
To things of lowly seeing brought,
We serve a Maker's Plan!

The Spirit turns when time is old
To seek her native sky;
From shadows sprung of wayward mold
Thro' mystic ways of hatred cold
She enters home on high:—
To things of lowly being wrought,
We go a mortal span!
To things of lowly seeing brought,
We serve a Maker's Plan!

THE VICTOR BROW.

O Spirit Dear!
In the Service here,
But the firmer I wax of hold!
There's silvery song
In the shadows long,
But the smile of the world is cold!—
O Spirit Dear!
How sweet the notes sincere,
That strike the heart to parent cheer!
Love's season near,
Assuaging Autumn sear,
They set to Spring the Winter bier!

O Spirit Dear!
In the Service here,
All the strife is abated now!
The seraphs alight
With the laurels bright,
And serene is the victor brow!—
O Spirit Dear!
Thy songs shall echo here
Thro' strains of ages still unborn!
Love's singing clear
Shall seek Thy seraph sphere,
And swell the anthem blest of morn!

A PROMISE ADDRESSED.

O Weary Mother!—Aging slow!
O weary way of years!
I would we could together go!
I would delighted bear thy woe
To where release appears!—
To the pilgrim abroad
There's a promise address'd!
" To the people of God
There remaineth a rest!"

O Weary Mother—Aging slow!
O weary way of tears!
So Heaven wills for each below!
So wisely are we brought to know
That realm which all endears!—
To the pilgrim abroad
There's a promise address'd!
" To the people of God
There remaineth a rest!"

THE OTHER SIDE.

Sweet Mother; As **two** upon a shore
Of some extended tide,
Whose Treasures have mostly passed before
To people the World for evermore
That blooms at the other side,—
Are **we** of the souls upon the shore
Of Times extended tide,
Unknowing of **which** shall pass before
To mingle with all for evermore
That dwell at the other Side!

Sweet Mother; As **one** upon a shore
Of some extended tide,
Whose Treasures have mostly passed before
To people the World for evermore
That blooms at the other side,—
Shalt **Thou** or **myself** still walk the shore
Of Time's extended tide,
Awaiting the cheery **call** before
To mingle with all for evermore
That dwell at the other side?

STREAMS OF PLEASURE.

O Spirit Dear! The heart is poor,
And Death is daily nighing!
At rest from each oppressive woe
That falls upon our way below
Our forms will soon be lying!—
At rest from each oppressive woe
That falls upon our way below
Our forms will soon be lying!

O Spirit Dear! The soul is rich,
And Life is born of dying!
"Come where the Streams of Pleasure flow
Thro' Lands of Being's perfect glow!"
Our Blest are fondly crying!—
"Come where the Streams of Pleasure flow
Thro' Lands of Being's perfect glow!"
Our Blest are fondly crying!

THY SWEET MOTHER.

O Poor, Dear Soul!
Dread Disease's alorning,
Too early, her strength had strown!
Above the sad dream,
On the Savior's high theme,
She sits by the heavenly throne!—
Of thy sweet mother,
O love, I was singing,
Of thy sweet mother of worth!
All fame to the saint
Of the old arm chair
At the side of the ancient hearth!

O Poor, Dear Soul!
In my infancy's morning,
Her steps had aweary grown!
Like unto a beam,
With a silvery gleam,
Her sanctified spirit had flown!—
Of thy sweet mother,
Of love, I was singing,
Of thy sweet mother of worth!
All fame to the saint
Of the old arm chair
At the side of the ancient hearth!

WITH MEMORY'S CHARMS.

Sweet Mother; When warfare is done,
Surviving companions-in-arms,
In spirit-communion,
Delighted, give o'er
The hardships encountered
Thro seasons of gore
To sparkle with memory's charms:—
O the gladness of the madness
Of the warrior from strife!
O the glory of the story
Of the mother unto life!

So I, of the struggle of earth,
A sharer, in part, of Thy harms,
In spirit-communion,
Rejoice, that no more
Returneth those trials
That darkly of yore
Assaulted thy steps with alarms:—
O the gladness of the madness
Of the warrior from strife!
O the glory of the story
Of the mother unto life!

LIKE THE LIGHT.

Sweet Mother; All flesh shall fail,
And perish away, and die;
But vainly the storms of time assail
That spirit that deep in humility's dale,
Hath glory's all-favoring eye:—
Space and time bear not alorn'ing
When the bonded soul is free!
Like the light that sprays the morning
Shall the spirit goings be!

Let body of mine, or thine,
Of weariness, sink to sleep;
From bars of the mortal let to shine,
That spirit thro' being's embittering line
The other shall company keep:—
Space and time bear not alorn'ing
When the bonded soul is free!
Like the light that sprays the morning
Shall the spirit goings be!

THY SECOND SIGHT.

O Spirit Dear; As shines the setting sun,
A silver splendor pouring o'er the earth,—
And spreading all in nature's solemn mirth,
The sphere of shadows buoyantly to run,—
So shines thy second sight! Life's circuit done.
How sweet, about the early steppings true,
The starry joys, in retrospective view,
That rush before thy presence one by one!
How sweet to steal from out the gloamings dun,
When we have wax'd of weariness oppress'd,
And join our loves amid the pleasant rest,
That righteousness and faithfulness have won!
How sweet to wake, of spirit vigor born,
And warble forth the songs of glory's morn!

WHERE CHILDHOOD TROD.

Like unto fragrance sweet of flowrets fair
And favorite thro' sunny summers flown,
That graciously from out some grot unknown
Falls on the traveler, in night's still air,
So, mother mine, of pleasures old and rare,
Experienced throughout the placid morn,
Amid that treasured place where I was born,
Do momentary thrills my heart upbear.
O when at last the late-discovered care,
And toil and travail lightly yield we o'er,
By after-souls to be discovered more,
And that sweet rest of our departed share,
Might not these spirits stray where childhood trod
And still remain beneath the smiles of God?

A THOUSAND YEARS.

O Saint to me! I sought for Thee
From infancy's sweet spring!
I still to Thee of sympathy
Of spirit true would cling!

O Saint! Thro sage affection's flame
Who sent'st me forth in song!
A thousand years Thy shining fame
Shall unto earth belong!

O Saint to me! I sought for Thee
As seasons sped of wing!
Thy love hath been a summer sea
Embracing everything!

O Saint! Thro sage affection's flame
Who sent'st me forth in song!
A thousand years Thy shining fame
Shall unto earth belong!

HONOR AND FAME.

Sweet Mother!
What do I see
Of sons and of daughters by?
What graces command
The all-duteous band
That quickly for parent would die!—
Sweet Mother!
Honor and fame
Are springing about Thy way!
And Glory awaits
At the golden gates
With blessings her pilgrim to pay!

Sweet Mother!
What do I hear
Of sons and of daughters nigh?
What ecstasies grand
Swift awaken the land
To psalmings that circle on high!—
Sweet Mother!
Honor and fame
Are springing about Thy way!
And Glory awaits
At the golden gates
With blessings her pilgrim to pay!

OF SELF UNSOUGHT.

Sweet Mother!
I sing of the work behind!
The strife and the sorrow met!
And I sing of the wealth
Of the spirit refined
That shall bloom as a tree
For the strength of the kind
By the Rivers of Waters set!—

Sweet Mother!
What honor is paid thro' earth
For good in the shadow wrought!
What approval and cheer
Is illuming the hearth
Of the servant who strove
Thro' all darkness and dearth
By the want of herself unsought!

Sweet Mother!
I sing of the rest before!
The peace and the pleasure met!
And I sing of the wealth
That shall fully restore
And shall beam as the sun
On the sanctified shore
By the Lord and Redeemer set!—

Sweet Mother!
What glory is paid thro heaven
For good in the shadow brought!
What approval and cheer
Is eternally given
To the servant who strove
Thro' all sorrowings driven
By the want of herself unthought!

HER PRAISES EVERYWHERE.

O Saint! Thy simple heart was not
To shameful lucre lain!
Thy simple, sweet, unselfish thought
Was straight from out the Spirit caught
That wakes the songster's strain!—
O sing, sing, sing,
Thou angels of the air!
O sing, sing, sing,
O wing, wing, wing
Her praises everywhere!

O Saint! Thy simple heart embraced
True love's undying gain!
Thy simple soul, in which is traced
The wealth of earth's perverted waste
Hath joy's eternal reign!—
O sing, sing, sing,
Thou angels of the air!
O sing, sing, sing,
O wing, wing, wing
Her praises everywhere!

OF GOD ABOVE.

O Spirit Dear! Thy fair renown
Is not of man below!
The sinner host all honor drown
By silly harpings up and down
The sphere of hate and woe!—
Of mortal unknowing,
Of angel bestowing,
Thy bounties are flowing around!
They bear to our notion
The balm of devotion
Thro' which we o'er ocean are bound!

O Spirit Dear! Thy fair renown
Is out of God above!
The saintly host all honor crown
By sage hosannas ceaseless strown
The sphere of joy and love!—
Of mortal unknowing,
Of angel bestowing,
Thy bounties are flowing around!
They bear to our notion
The balm of devotion
Thro' which we o'er ocean are bound!

ACROSS THE GULF.

All Love,
My Love,
Bears forth Thy name
Above the early prime!
Thy smile, of Beauty, high aflame,
Hath part with ever-sage acclaim,
And soars in heaven's clime!
Thy look, it is the springing
Of the bringing of the years!
Thy speech, it is the singing
Of the winging of the spheres!

All Love,
My Love,
Bears forth Thy name
Across the gulf of time!
Thy song, of Powers, high aframe,
Hath with the seraphim acclaim,
And strikes eternal chime!—
Thy look, it is the springing
Of the bringing of the years!
Thy speech, it is the singing
Of the winging of the spheres!

THE MIGHTY CHORUS.

Sweetest Mother! All before us
Speed the praises fair of thee!
Higher swells the mighty chorus
Of the patient works of thee!—
"So soft, tho high,
So loud, and yet so clear,
Ev'n listening angels
Lean from heaven to hear!"*

Sweetest Mother! All before us
Sing the precious fame of thee!
Higher swells the mighty chorus
Of the pilgrim ways of thee!—
"To farthest shores
The' ambrosial spirit flies,
Sweet to the world
And grateful to the skies!"*

* Pope.

FARE THEE WELL!

O Sweetest Mother!—
Now a Spirit bright
Above Thy native dell!—
We see each other
But the speedy night
Ere we go hence to dwell!

O Sweetest Mother!—
Up the silver hight
Afar Thy hymnals swell!—
"Let all the number
Of the stars give light
To Thy fair way! Farewell!"*

OF VACANT WAY.

O Spirit Fair! My soul is sore,
Because of vacant way!
And joyous sight of thee is o'er,
While here in native clay!—
O Spirit Fair! Unheard of mortal,
I still thy singer be!
And Mercy Fair, unbarr'd of portal,
I still abide with thee!

O Spirit Fair!! My soul is strong,
Because of parent truth!
And joyous sight of thee is long,
In lands of beamy youth!—
O Spirit Fair! Unheard of mortal,
I still thy singer be!
And Mercy Fair, unbarr'd of portal,
I still abide with thee!

IN SADDEST GRIEF.

O Saint! I still thy soldier be!
I slay of stormy tears!
I still in saddest grief for thee
Suppress the plaint of folly's plea
Thro' faith's unfailing spears!—
O much should he of favor be
Who shares of freedom's wars!
But more should she of favors see
Who bears of freedom's scars!

O Saint! I still thy soldier be!
I sow of sunny cheers!
I still in saddest joy for thee
Sustain the song of wisdom free
Thro' hope's unhalting years!—
O much should he of favor be
Who shares of freedom's wars!
But more should she of favors see
Who bears of freedom's scars!

* Shakespeare.

POOR LIFE BELOW.

O Saint! I see the sorry state
Of my poor life below!
I see the shade that sorry state
Has set about the passage late
Of my expiring glow!—
Here, the sadness of the parting!
Here, the blackness of the day!
Love, in grief, attends the going
Of the bless-ed from the fray!

O Saint! I still would nigher nigh
To thy dear life above!
I still the ship would nigher nigh
Thro' seas that surge in fury by
To thy enduring love!—
There, the gladness of the meeting!
There, the brightness of the day!
Love, in joy, attends the coming
Of the bless-ed from the fray!

THE SACRED TEAR.

Sweet Spirit;
Since thou went'st thy way
A silence hath the home;
Eternal spirits share thy sway
Of song above the dome:—
Thine the shining of the shrining
Of the sacred cheer!
Thine the shrining of the shining
Of the strains so clear!

Sweet Spirit;
Since thou went'st thy way
A shadow hath the home;
Eternal spirits share thy sway
Of sun above the dome:—
Thine the shining of the shrining
Of the sacred tear!
Thine the shrining of the shining
Of the smiles so dear!

THY SPIRIT DEAR.

My Saint; Thy spirit dear
I seek at sunny morn;
Thy strains allure my pensive ear
From stress of anguish lorn:—
My Saint! how sweet Thy spirit dear,
In day's effusive beam!
Thy soul, in song yet ever clear,
Rings out, to love's exalted cheer,
Of wisdom's sacred theme!

My Saint; Thy spirit dear
I seek at starry eve;
Thy strains upon my lone arrear
Fair stores of treasure leave:—
My Saint; how sweet thy spirit dear,
In night's symphonic gleam!
Thy soul, to song yet ever clear,
Rings out, to love's exalted cheer,
Of wisdom's sacred theme!

THY BEING'S STAY.

O Saint! I fail to see the shine
That blessed thy being's stay!
A thousand fair delights of mine
Have passed with thee away!

O when amid the starry sky
Our blest the call obey,
Aneath the starry mansion nigh
How poor is waiting clay!

I vainly seek the olden farm
That did thy wealth array!
I vainly seek the olden charm
That did thy wants allay!

O when amid the starry sky
Our blest the call obey,
Aneath the starry mansion nigh
How poor is waiting clay!

ABOUT THE FIELD.

Sweet Mother; Shadow hath the home,
Unsunn'd of Mother's smile;
Stern Shadow here doth spread the bier,
At Desolation's isle:—
Shadows set about the mansion!
Shadows set about the field!
Shadows set the soul-expansion
For the sturdy spirit-yield!

Sweet Mother; Silence hath the home,
Unstarr'd of Mother's song;
Sad Silence here doth shed the tear,
At Recollection's throng:—
Silence sets about the mansion!
Silence sets about the field!
Silence sets the soul-expansion
For the sturdy spirit-yield!

THE SOUL ASTROW.

O Sparingly the sunny skies
Of sunny spaces show!
My Dearest Love from mortal eyes
Hath left my soul astrow'!—
O Saintly Fair! I sorrows share
Thro' all the sorry stay!
I babble here of Mammy dear
Thro' all the dreary day!

O sparingly the starry skies
Of starry spaces show!
My Dearest Love for Heaven wise
Hath left my soul awoe'!—
O Saintly Fair! I sorrows share
Thro' all tne sorry stay!
I babble here of Mammy dear
Thro' all the dreary day!

OF SPIRIT LOW.

O Mother Mine! Of spirit low,
My earthly strength how vain!
The spectral months unceasing go
With grief upon the train!—
O why should I of spirit sorrow,
Never seeing thee?
O why should I of sadness borrow,
Sadder still to be?

O Mother Mine! Of spirit low,
My earthly strength inspire!
The spectral months' unceasing flow
With hopeful joy attire!—
O why should I of spirit sorrow,
Never seeing thee?
O why should I of sadness borrow,
Sadder still to be?

THE SPIRIT SHADOWS.

Spirit Fair! My spirit shadows
Straightly break, at early ray,
Even so, my spirit shadings
Straightly change to gaudy gray!

Spirit Fair! Thy spirit splendors,
Born to life, attend the stay!
Even so, thy spirit glories,
Born to love, endear the way!

Spirit Fair! My spirit sorrows
Straightly break, at early day!
Even so, my spirit sighings
Straightly change to anthems gay!

Spirit Fair! Thy spirit splendors,
Born to life, attend the stay!
Even so, thy spirit glories,
Born to love, endear the way!

SAD THE PARTING.

Mother Mine! How sad the parting,
When Thou went'st from me!
Like the shade, that follows shining,
Seems the sigh, the soul enshrining,
Out of memory!
Even so, the soul is sighing—
Sighing still in grievous tears!
Even so, the soul is sighing—
Sighing still adown the years!

Mother Mine! How glad the greeting,
When I go to thee!
Like the sun, that follows shading,
Seems the song, the soul pervading,
Out of memory!
Even so, the soul is singing—
Singing still in joyous cheers!
Even so, the soul is singing—
Singing still adown the years!

A SEEMING SOLITUDE.

I still, O Saint, would save
A betterment of thine!
I still, O Saint, would so outbrave
A bitterment of mine!

Thy stay is not of sod,
To Isolation drear!
Thy stay is ever hence of God,
And God is ever here!

O why should not I save
A betterment of thine?
O why should not I so outbrave
A bitterment of mine?

Thy stay is not of sod,
To Isolation drear!
Thy stay is ever hence of God,
And God is ever here!

STILL FOREVER NIGH.

I.

O Mother Mine! No more I see
My Saint, of outer eye!
Yet Thou wtih sunny smilets free
Thy sorrower's fair light to be
Art still forever nigh!—
Airy skies may bar the seeing
Of the outer eye!
But Thy sunny smiles unfleeing
Stay forever nigh!

O Mother Mine! No more I hear
My Saint, of outer ear!
Yet Thou with starry hymnals clear
Thy sorrower's full heart to cheer
Art still forever near!—
Angry seas may bar the hearing
Of the outer ear!
But thy starry hymns endearing
Stay forever near!

II.

Adown the swiftly passing days
Abidest Thou with me!
While here amid the mortal maze
That falls about the mortal gaze
I fail Thy form to see!—
Ah the seraphs ever springing
All about the way serene!
Ah the seraphs ever singing
All about the way unseen!

Adown the swiftly passing years
Abidest Thou with me!
When there amid the spirit spheres
That flash about the spirit cheers
Thy form I straight shall see!—
Ah the seraphs ever springing
All about the way serene!
Ah the seraphs ever singing
All about the way unseen!

I MISS THEE.

I.

I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
Amid the morning gay!
I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
As soars the buoyant jay!—
Of spirit clear, thy stay is here,
Amid the morning gay!
Of spirit clear, thy stay is here,
Beholding all for aye!

I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
Amid the evening gray!
I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
As sinks the beamy ray!—
Of spirit clear, thy stay is here,
Amid the evening gray!
Of spirit clear, thy stay is here,
Beholding all for aye!

II.

I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
In all the earthly days!
I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
In all that love essays!—
I'll meet thee, bye and bye, mother,
Upon the shining shore!
I'll meet thee, bye and bye, mother,
To share the evermore!

I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
In all the earthly ways!
I Miss Thee much, O mother dear,
In all that truth estays!—
I'll meet thee, bye and bye, mother,
Upon the shining shore!
I'll meet thee, bye and bye, mother,
To share the evermore!

ABOUT THE BOURN.

O Saint! Thy figure much I miss
About the bounds of home!
I miss Thy merry mirthfulness
For all the ills of mournfulness
About the bounds of home!—
Thy sunny love I share above,
When there I Thee shall see!
Thy sunny love I share above,
At last with Thee to be!

O Saint! Thy spirit much I feel
About the bounds of home!
I feel Thy parent care's appeal
For all the joys of commonweal
About the bounds of home!—
Thy sunny love I share above,
When there I Thee shall see!
Thy sunny love I share above,
At last with Thee to be!

AMID THE MAZE.

O Saint! Thy parting word I miss
When forth I move to moil!
Thy parting word of worth I miss
Amid the maze of mournfulness
When forth at duty's toil!—
Sad the starting for the parting
Heaven hath below!
Sad the starting for the parting
Heaven doth bestow!

O Saint! Thy meeting word I miss
When back I move from moil!
Thy meeting word of worth I miss
Amid the maze of mirthfulness
When back with honor's spoil!—
Glad the greeting for the meeting
Heaven doth accord!
Glad the greeting for the meeting
Heaven doth reward!

SAD THE STATE.

O Starry Stay! Of the morning gay,
What joys of the duteous kin!
They sought the sway of the slanting ray,
To peace and devotion within!

O sad the state of the sorry mate
Forsook of the brotherly band!
O glad the state of the circle late,
To live by the heavenly strand!

The echoes stay of the mansion gray,
That tell of the duteous din!
They sped the way of ambition's sway,
To strive with the sorrow and sin!

O sad the state of the sorry mate,
Forsook of the sisterly band!
O glad the state of the circle late,
To live by the heavenly strand!

I WOULD NOT.

I Would not wish to bring thee back
To this bleak world below!
I would not wish to bring thee back
To more of worth bestow!

For thine are seas of spirit strand
Where peace and rapture reign!
But mine are straits of mortal land
Where strife and sorrow pain!

I would not wish to bring thee back
To bear of further woe!
I would not wish to bring thee back
To more of favor throw!

For thine are songs of spirit strand
Where thanks supreme obtain!
But mine are straits of mortal land
Where thanks in profits wane!

THY PRECIOUS FORM.

Aside to sunny earth
Thy precious form is lain!
Aside thro' sunny smiles of worth
Thro' all the stormy steps of dearth
Thy spirit glow is gain!—
The memory of mother near
Is my unfailing store!
The memory of mother dear
Is mine forevermore!

Aside to sorrow now
Thy poet sighs alone!
Aside thro' sorrow's plaintive vow
Thro' scenes of time's eternal plow
Thy spirit sings athrone!—
The memory of mother near
Is my unfailing store!
The memory of mother dear
Is mine forevermore!

THE BODY DIES.

O Mother Dear! The body dies,
And drops in native clay!
It greets again the beamy eyes
When nighs immortal ray!—
And Truth awakes, of vigor bland,
From out the earth below!
And Grace adorns the godlike band
When Gabriel shall blow!

O Mother Dear! The spirit flies,
And dwells in native day!
It glides about the pilgrim wise,
Thro' all the nether stay!—
And Truth awakes, of vigor bland,
From out the earth below!
And Grace adorns the godlike band
When Gabriel shall blow!

STERN THE STRIFE.

Days follow days, sweet mother,
And weeks succeed to weeks;
Storm follows sun, in ceaseless run,
And sol to shadow seeks:—
Stern the strife, sweet mother,
That doth here assail!
Sweet the peace of blissful lease,
Just beyond the veil!

Months follow months, sweet mother,
And years succeed to years;
Grief follows joy, in ceaseless toy,
And smiles succeed to tears:—
Stern the strife, sweet mother,
That doth here assail!
Sweet the peace of blissful lease,
Just beyond the veil!

PEACE AND JOY.

Peace, O Love, for all the arrows
Thou hast felt of foe!
Joy, O Love, for all the sorrows
Thou hast felt of woe!

Peace, and Joy, O Love, the River
From the Long ago!
Peace and Joy, O Love, for ever
To Thy spirit flow!

Peace, O Love, for all the harrows
Thou hast felt of foe!
Joy, O Love, for all the sorrows
Thou hast felt of woe!

Peace and Joy, O Love, the Giver
From the Life bestow!
Peace and Joy, O Love, for ever
To Thy spirit flow!

O WHY LAMENT?

My Saint; Thy spirit now is free
Of many a mortal fray;
Thy fair desires, like the sea
That seeks for Highest Majesty
Abundant joys allay:—
O why lament for thee, mother,
Here, in evil's strand?
O why lament thy fair content,
There, in heaven's land?

My Saint; Thy spirit now is nigh
Thro' many a mournful way;
Thy fair dominions like the sky
That shines for dull humanity
Unbounded realms obey:—
O why lament for thee, mother,
Here, in evil's strand?
O why lament thy fair content,
There, in heaven's land?

TREASURES SPED BEFORE.

O Mother Mine! Whose spirit springs
The ways of earth and air!
I see a thousand treasured things
That truth of worth declare!

O glad the galla song that swells
Of souls of being's store!
O sad the sorry sigh that tells
Of treasures sped before!

O Mother Mine! Whose spirit sings
The songs of peace and prayer!
I touch a thousand treasured strings
That take of poor despair!

O glad the galla song that swells
Of souls of being's store!
O sad the sorry sigh that tells
Of treasure's sped before!

THE SORROWS STROWN.

Out of Thee I share the honor
Of the servant low!
Out of Thee I share the honor
Of the strife below!—
Out across the lapsy leisure
Of the country lone
To the clime of fairest treasure
Of the soul the stretch I measure
Of the sorrows strown!

Out of Thee I share the glory
Of the living love!
Out of Thee I share the glory
Of the peace above!—
Out across the lapsy leisure
Of the country lone
To the clime of fairest treasure
Of the soul the stretch I measure
Of the sorrows strown!

STORES OF SONG.

My Saint; My Song of earth is crude,
With Thine of heaven compared;
My soul of stores of song accrued,
Mid seas of fair desire imbrued,
Thro' silence had despaired:—
My Saint! Above our lowly land,
Where long our love hath trod!
May both, of Faith's undying band,
All praise accord to God!

My Saint; My Song of earth shall be
With Thine of heaven restored;
My soul shall sweets of melody
Make glide amongst the minstrelsy
To praise the All-Adored:—
My Saint! Above our lowly land,
Where long our love hath trod!
May both, of Faith's undying band,
All praise accord to God!

IN STARRY SONG.

I sing about the starry night
To Thee in starry song!
I sing about the service bright
Dispensed about devotion's sight
To see Thy students strong!—
Go in peace! O fair one!
All thy ills are past!
Go in peace! O fair one!
Joys are thine at last!

I sing about the sorry plight
To pay Thy sorry score!
I sing about the splendor bright
Dispensed about devotion's sight
To crown Thy spirit's store!—
Go in peace! O fair one!
All thy ills are past!
Go in peace! O fair one!
Joys are thine at last!

STILL THE SAME.

I.

O Saint! And shall I cease to sing
The Saint of earth anigh?
And shall I ever cease to sing
The same aneath the sky?

Unbarred Decay, enfeebled grown,
Shall sink of anthem bold!
And round the Father's starry throne
Shall still the same be told!

O Saint! And shall they cease to sing
The Saint of earth on high?
And shall they ever cease to sing
The same above the sky?

Unbarred Decay, enfeebled grown,
Shall sink of anthem bold!
And round the Father's starry throne
Shall still the same be told!

II.

I Saw, O Saint! Thy humble love
With goodness strow the sod!
I saw Thy humble love above
Accept Jehovah's rod!—
I will spread abroad thy honor
From the early days of yore!
I will spread abroad thy glory
Thro' the earth for evermore!

I saw, O Saint! Thy hopeful life
With gladness star the clod!
I saw Thy hopeful living's strife
Accorded unto God!—
I will spread abroad thy honor
From the early days of yore!
I will spread abroad thy glory
Thro' the earth for evermore!

IN LONG ARREAR.

O Large is the fee Thou lent'st to me!
O large is the fee, my dear!
O large is the fee to the favor free
Of beauties that hence appear!

O large is the fee I owe to thee!
O large is the fee, my dear!
O large is the fee to the payment free
Of beauties in long arrear!

O large is the fee Thou lent'st to me!
O large is the fee, my dear!
O large is the fee to the favor free
Of beauties that hence appear!

O which shall it be I pay to thee?
O which shall it be, my dear?
O which shall it be to the payment free
Of beauties in long arrear?

THE SPRING HERE.

O Spirit Dear! The Spring is here,
In beauty o'er the earth!
Again the year, afar and near,
Awakes in native worth!—
O Saint! Thy spirit did not die,
In earth's expiring breath!
Thy soul of balm my soul anigh,
That soars the starry skies on high,
Of bounty comforteth!

O Spirit Dear! The Birds are here,
In music o'er the earth!
Again the Year, afar and near,
Awakes in native mirth!—
O Saint! Thy spirit did not die,
In earth's expiring breath!
Thy soul of balm my soul anigh,
That soars the starry skies on high,
Of bounty comforteth!

LET US AFIELD.

Mother Blest! The Flowers are breaking,
From the earth unsealed!
Mother Blest! To mark the waking,
Let us seek the field!—
Ever Mine, above the portal,
Thou art still by me!
Ever Mine, above the mortal,
Thou my star shalt be!

Mother Blest! The Birds are building,
For the songster child!
Mother Blest! To mark the gilding,
Let us seek the wild!—
Ever Mine, above the portal,
Thou art still by me!
Ever Mine, above the mortal,
Thou my star shalt be!

IN SPIRIT BLINDNESS.

Earth, O Saint! abroad is beaming
With the splendor bright of spring!
Earth, O Saint! abroad is teeming
With the wealth of Bounty's King!—
And so, of spirit clearness born,
Together let us stray!
I so, of spirit blindness lorn,
Thy leading love essay'!

Heaven all abroad is beaming
With the peace that angels bring!
Heaven all abroad is teeming
With the praises blest that ring!—
And so, of spirit clearness born,
Together let us stray!
I so, of spirit blindness lorn,
Thy leading love essay'!

IN SAD REVIEW.

Sweet Mother; Since thou wentst thy way,
The seasons still pursue their rounds;
From Autumn's, Winter's, Springtime's sway
The Summer's now resounds:—
The sighing Autumn went her way;
The sighing Winter followed on;
The sighing Spring her loving lay
The Summer lent, anon.

Sweet Mother; Since thou wentst thy way,
I still thy wonted haunts pursue;
Each season's good that cheered thy stay
I see in sad review:—
The sighing Autumn went her way;
The sighing Winter followed on;
The sighing Spring her loving lay
The Summer lent, anon.

THY FACE DIVINE.

Again, about the woods, the birds,
Of buoyant gladness, sing!—
But I, above expression's words,
Can hear but sadness spring!—
For I, above expression's words,
Hear not thy voice awing!—
Too high to hear thro mortal ears,
None but the ear immortal hears!

Again, about the fields, the flowers,
Of buoyant gladness, shine!—
But I, above attraction's powers,
Can see but sadness pine!—
For I, above attraction's powers,
See not thy face divine!—
Too bright to see thro mortal eyes,
None but the eye immortal spies!

AS STARRY FLOWERS.

O Mother Mine! As starry flowers,
Thy pilgrimage how fair!
Thro' smiles in heaven's starry bowers,
That strike the soul in starry showers,
Thy beauty all declare!—
Thy pilgrimage, O Saint! how fair,
Thro all the far Before!
Thy beauty all the Skies declare,
Thro all the Evermore!

O Mother Mine! As starry flowers,
Thy memory how sweet!
Thro songs in heaven's starry bowers,
That swell the soul in starry powers,
Thy story all repeat!—
Thy memory, O Saint! how sweet,
Thro all the far Before!
Thy story all the Skies repeat,
Thro all the Evermore!

EVERMORE BY ME.

Again, for Thee, O Saint, the sun
Has shed the latest ray;
Again, the Songsters, one by one
Have ceased the joyous lay:—
O Spirit Fair! Thy soul is staying
Evermore by me!—
Thro' spirit eyes of bliss surveying
All my bearings free!

Again, for Thee, O Saint, the star
Is out in evening gray;
Again, the Morn thro' Skies afar
Rides forth in splendor gay:—
O Spirit Fair! Thy soul is staying
Evermore by me!—
Thro' spirit eyes of bliss surveying
All my bearings free!

LOVE FOREVER WON.

O Spirit Fair; The summer day
Succeeds the summer morn;
The summer bird the summer lay
Thro' all the summer valley gay
To summer song hath born:—
Day follows day, sweet mother,
And sun yet follows sun!
But thou, in skies of mercy wise,
Hast love forever won!

O Spirit Fair; The summer night
Succeeds the summer eve;
The summer flower the summer light
Thro' all the summer valley bright
To summer love doth give:—
Night follows night, sweet mother,
And star yet follows star!
But thou, in skies of mercy wise,
Hast love's eternal car!

THY SACRED LOVE.

How Sweet Thy sacred love, in youth,
When earth is young and gay!
I seek Thy sacred love's sweet truth,
Amid the stern affray!

O Saint! Thy sacred love, in life,
Is earth the best, to me!
Let all possessions sink, of strife,
But save her memory.

How sweet Thy sacred love, in age,
When earth is old and gray!
I seek Thy sacred love's sweet page,
Until I pass away!

O Saint! Thy sacred love, in death,
Is heaven blest, to me!
Let all remembrance cease of Seth,
But save her memory.

THY UNFAILING MEMORY.

O Sweetest Mother! Sweet to me,
Since Thou art now of spirit free,
Is Thy unfailing memory!

About the fields, above all stress,
That flame in nature's high caress,
I feel a dreary loneliness!

And yet, of spirit conscious quite,
Altho' from out of nature's sight,
I feel Thy saintly presence bright!

O Sweetest Mother! Sweet to me,
Since Thou art now of spirit free,
Is Thy unfailing memory!

Wherever hence, O Love, by day,
I chance to be, in native clay,
I know Thou art, in blest array!

Wherever hence, O Love, by night,
I chance to be, in native light,
I know Thou art, in glory brigh!

ABOVE THE TIME.

Thy Memory, O Love, is life,
Above the time of years!
On Faith, of Age's length enrife,
Eternal youth anears!

Thy Memory, O Love, for me,
Thro ministry, so cheer!
Thy Memory, O Love, for me,
Thro ministry, so near!

Thy Memory, O Love, is joy,
Above the time of tears!
On Faith, of Pleasure's lean alloy',
Eternal bliss appears!

Thy Memory, O Love, for me,
Thro ministry, so cheer!
Thy Memory, O Love, for me,
Thro ministry, so dear!

HERE TO SHARE.

Beautiful Thoughts, sweet spirit,
Born of love!
Beautiful Thoughts, sweet spirit,
From above!—
Heavenly is the beauty
Here they bear!
Heavenly is the duty
Here to share!

Beautiful thoughts, sweet spirit,
Born of thee!
Beautiful thoughts, sweet spirit,
Unto me!—
Heavenly is the beauty
Here they bear!
Heavenly is the duty
Here to share!

SWEET TO SHARE.

O Saint! The sweets of thy dear life
Abide amid the clay!
Thy store of saintly strife enrife
Abundance hath for aye!—
Tis good to share of mother woe
Abroad amid the way!
Tis good to share of such below
In amplitude for aye!

O Saint! The sweets of thy dear life
Embalm for all the way!
Thy stage of saintly peace enrife
Emblazure hath for aye!—
Tis good to share of mother love
Abroad amid the way!
Tis good to share of such above
In amplitude for aye!

DAY OF BIRTH.

Again about, I welcome back
Thy bless-ed day of birth;
I much, along the lowly track
Of earth, observe the later lack
Of Thy endearing mirth.

The stars, above the soaring sight,
Respect Thy bless ed day;
The sun, above the azure hight,
Throws out abroad the beamy light,
To cheer as best he may.

Again about, I welcome back
Thy bless-ed day of birth;
I much, along the lowly track
Of earth, observe the later lack
Of Thy endearing mirth.

The birds, awake in silver song,
Respect Thy bless-ed day;
The flowers, all the way along,
Cast all the hues that here belong,
To cheer as best they may.

THY LOWLY BED.

O Saint! I stray from cares away
To seek Thy lowly bed!
The Summer day, to so essay'
To serve Thy love is sped!

O Saint! The clay I straight array
With stars of pleasant ground!
The Summer day to so repay
With smiles of peace around!

O sweet to Thee our roses be
And beautiful as well!
They semble Thee in memory
And life as none may tell!

The same of Spring we sadly bring
And set beneath the sky!
The Summer wing due offering
And love alike on high!

THE SUMMER LAND.

Thy own dear face, sweet mother,
In love I seem to see!
Thy own dear face, of angel grace,
Hath favor still on me!

A little while, sweet mother,
To walk the winter strand!
A little while, and then from toil,
We tread the summer land!

That veil is thin, sweet mother,
That sets in mercy free!
That veil is thin, from sorrow's din,
That scarcely shuts on thee!

A little while, sweet mother,
To walk the winter strand!
A little while, and then from toil,
We tread the summer land!

A LITTLE WHILE.

A little while, Sweet Spirit,
Thou waitest there above!
A little while does sadness foil,
Because of waiting love!

A Little while, Sweet Spirit,
I here, Thy pilgrim, stay!
A little while, ere gladness smile,
And then I mount away!

A little while, Sweet Spirit,
I wander here below!
A little while does sadness spoil,
Because of weary woe!

A Little while, Sweet Spirit,
I here, Thy pilgrim, stay!
A little while, ere gladness smile,
And then I mount away!

A LITTLE LONGER.

O Saint! Amid the spirit land!
My soul is still by thee!
Again, upon the stormy strand,
To share the stress of sorrow's band,
I 'seech thee not to be!—
A little longer yet, O love,
Must I await in clay!
A little longer yet, O love,
And then I mount away!

O Saint! Amid the spirit land!
Thy soul is still by me!
Abroad, above the stormy strand,
To soothe the stress of sorrow's band,
Thy steps are balm most free!—
A little longer yet, O love,
Must I await in clay!
A little longer yet, O love,
And then I mount away!

THY SWEET SOCIETY.

I.

O Saint! Thy sweet society
I daily seek below!
Thy Song of first career so clear
Thro all the course of bounty here
I seek in joy and woe!—
O sad the goodly memories
That trace the Far Before!
O glad the godly melodies
That grace the Ever More!

O Saint! Thy sweet society
I daily seek above!
Thy Song of last repose so fair
Thro all the course of bounty there
I seek in peace and love!—
O sad the goodly memories
That trace the Far Before!
O glad the godly melodies
That grace the Ever More!

II.

O Saint! My soul is sad,
Reflecting on the past!
Thy sweet society below,
Thro scenes of weariness and woe,
Is earth's enchantment last!—
With Thy departure hence, my dear,
Is shorn my truest treasure here!

O Saint! My soul is glad,
Upon the future cast!
Thy sweet society above,
Thro scenes of litheliness and love,
Is heaven's treasure vast!—
With Thy departure hence, my fair,
Is stored my truest treasure there!

NO BETTER FRIEND.

O Saint! I ask no better friend
Than Thou hast been to me!
Let such as seek for better send
The scornful quest to Being's end!
Yet Thou art best to me!—
O when at last the years are past
Appointed here to me,
That Friend above may God in love
Permit as mine to be!

O Saint! I ask no better home
Than Thine has been to me!
Let such as seek for better roam
The sunny breadth of Glory's dome!
Yet Thine is best to me!—
O when at last the years are past
Appointed here to me,
That Friend above may God in love
Permit as mine to be!

THE BLESSED BOUND.

O Mother Mine! Of spirit blind,
Thy steps I fail to see!
O Mother Mine! Of spirit kind,
Thy sight impart to me!

O much I love the bless-ed bound
Wherein Thy feet have trod!
O much I love the bless-ed ground
Wherefrom Thou went'st to God!

O Mother Mine! Of spirit weak,
Thy toil I fail to fee!
O Mother Mine! Of spirit meek,
Thy strength impart to me!

O much I love the bless-ed bound
Wherein Thy hands have toiled!
O much I love the bless-ed ground
Wherefrom Thou went'st unsoiled!

THE PARADISE BELOW.

O Saint! And shall my heart forget
The paradise below,
Ere Thou for all my soul's regret
Wast called upon to go?

And bless-ed thoughts sedately come
Of bless-ed days with thee,
Ere yet from out the olden home
Thou went'st with God to be!

O Saint! And shall my heart forget
To gratitude bestow,
Ere so my soul's augmented debt
Hath more of good to grow?

And bless-ed thoughts sedately come
Of bless-ed days with thee,
Ere yet from out the olden home
Thou went'st with God to be!

THE SPIRIT FAIR.

O Saint! Thou are the spirit fair
That daily walketh by!
Thou art the shining spirit fair
Thro' all the days of earthly care
That guideth me on high!

Thou stand'st beside Thy son, in life,
Solicitous of good!
Thou stand'st beside Thy son, in life,
Thro all the years of earthly strife,
In beauty's motherhood!

O Saint! Thou art the spirit fair.
That nightly watcheth nigh!
Thou art the shielding spirit fair
Thro all the nights of earthly wear
That guardeth me on high!

Thou stand'st beside Thy son, in death,
Solicitous of good!
Thou stand'st beside Thy son, in death,
Thro all the years of earthly breath,
In beauty's motherhood!

THE MOTHER MUSIC.

Saint! How sweet Thy song at morning,
Gliding on the childish ear!
Thine are songs of Faith's adorning,
Up the course of duty dear!

Saint! Thou art the mother music,
Born amid the soaring soul!
Thine are songs of Joy maternal,
While the stars adoring roll!

Saint! How sweet Thy song at even,
Crowning toil in truest cheer!
Thine are songs of Hope beriven,
Up the depths of darkness drear!

Saint! Thou art the mother music,
Born amid the soaring soul!
Thine are songs of Joy maternal,
While the stars adoring roll!

FORM AND SONG.

O Spirit Fair!—Although,
Thy form I fail to see!—
Thro all the journey forth, I know,
Thy form is nigh to me!

A little while, below,
Of poor, unseeing eyes!—
And I to Thy embrace shall go,
And see Thy starry skies!

O Spirit Fair!—Although,
Thy song I fail to hear!—
Thro all the journey forth, I know,
Thy song to me is near!

A little while, below,
Of poor, unhearing ears!—
And I to Thy embrace shall go,
And hear Thy starry spheres!

THE BLESSED DEAD.

Whene'er, O Saint, I think of Thee,
I feel Thy presence near!
Along, among the Spirit-free,
I feel Thy presence here!—
And why, in woe, should mortals go,
Tho fondest friends are fled?
About the way, in night and day,
Abide the bless-ed dead!

Whene'er, O Saint, I speak of Thee,
I would Thy goodness share!
Abroad, to all humanity,
I would Thy good declare!
And why, in woe, should mortals go,
Tho' fondest friends are fled?
About the way, in night and day,
Abide the bless-ed dead!

AS DUTY CALLS.

O Saint! Thy Son am I, in life,
Presented unto Thee?
And do I serve, in earthly strife,
As Duty calls of me?

O let me ever so, in life,
A higher soldier be!
And let me serve, in earthly strife,
As Duty calls of me!

O Saint! Thy Son am I, in death,
Received again of Thee?
And do I serve, in earthly breath,
As Duty calls of me?

O let me ever so, in death,
A higher soldier be!
And let me serve, in earthly breath,
As Duty calls of me!

THE AUTUMN FIELD.

O Spirit Fair! The summer days
Have sped upon their way!
The autumn field the soul to raise
Hath spread her rich array!

A solemn peace in nature dwells,
Affording love's supply!
A solemn peace in nature swells
Affection's lullaby!

O Spirit Fair! The woodland deep
Her starry garland weaves!
The autumn field to such as reap
Hath set her golden sheaves!

A solemn peace in nature dwells,
Affording love's supply!
A solemn peace in nature swells
Affection's lullaby!

THE FAIR OCTOBER.

O Saint! The fair October days
Again are gliding by!
And charms about the country ways,
That tend the cheerful heart to raise,
Around about us lie!—
And Thou no more, as here of yore,
Appearest with Thy own!
And how may I the view enjoy,
Advancing thus alone?

O what a wealth of beauty bright
Again awakes the eye!
Abroad upon each woody hight,
To welcome back the heart's delight,
About the banners vie!—
And Thou no more, as here of yore,
Appearest with Thy own!
And how may I the view enjoy,
Advancing thus alone?

THE SAGE NOVEMBER.

O Saint! The sage November time
Makes sad the sorry year!
Then earth Thou left'st, thro Grace sublime
To seek the spirit sphere!—
O sad the sage November time,
Because of lack of thee!
O sad the sweep of Grace sublime,
Because of loss to me!

The starry bloom, the summer done,
Hath died upon its spray!
The songster bird, the summer run,
Hath sped upon its way!—
O sad the sage November time,
Because of lack of thee!
O sad the sweep of Grace sublime,
Because of loss to me!

OF SORROW'S SCORE.

O Saint! How blest the love
From seasons sped of yore!
How strangely blest the faith above
All worth of earthly store!—
Thy simple faith is evidence
From seasons sped of yore!
Thy simple fame is eminence
Of worth of earthly store!

O Saint! How bright the crown
To shine of sorrow's score!
How strangely bright the fair renown
Both now and evermore!—
Thy simple faith is evidence
To shine of sorrow's score!
Thy simple fame is eminence
Both now and evermore!

OF SUNNY CHEER.

O Saint! A little way before,
Thou hast of Faith's attest!
Above the woes of error's score
Thou hast unfailing rest!

O Spirit Dear! Of sunny cheer,
Thou still awaitest me!
Aneath the stress of Duty's spear,
I daily speed to Thee!

O Saint! A little way before,
Thou art of Joy's behest!
Above the wealth of error's store,
Thou art forever blest!

O Spirit Dear! Of sunny cheer,
Thou still awaitest me!
Aneath the stress of Duty's spear,
I daily speed to Thee!

GUIDING UNTO LIGHT.

Thou, of spirit
Great of merit,
Guidest unto light;
Thou, of treasure
Great of measure,
Goodness dost invite:—
True light have I in spirit love,
Thro' light of long ago!
It rules amid the skies above,
And crowns the earth below!

Thou, of spirit
Great of merit,
Viewest glory bright;
Thou, of treasure
Great of measure,
Evil dost requite:—
True light have I in spirit love,
Thro' light of long ago!
It rules amid the skies above,
And crowns the earth below!

A SERAPH TRUE.

O Spirit Dear! Thy sight was dim,
And Nature needed sleep!
Mine eyes, of sorrow's tears a-brim,
Are hence of blindness sad to swim
The course of earthly keep!—
But Thou art now of eagle eye,
A Seraph true of space!
Thou hast for me that wisdom by
That bears sustaining grace!

O Spirit Dear! Thy step was slow,
And Nature needed rest!
My feet, of sorrow's load below,
Are hence of burdens sad to go
The course of earthly quest!—
But Thou art now of eagle wing,
A Seraph true of space!
Thou wilt for me that wisdom bring
That bears sustaining grace.

ABIDE WITH ME.

The few remaining earthly days
Wilt Thou abide with me;
And fix the frowning earthly ways
For Thy implicity.

By Thee, I share the sunny day,
By Thee, I share the sod;
By Thee, I wage the stormy fray,
By Thee, I come of God.

The few remaining earthly hours
Wilt Thou my warden be;
And fit the failing earthly powers
For Thy felicity.

By Thee, I share the starry night,
By Thee, I share the sod;
By Thee, I win the starry fight,
By Thee, I go of God.

FOR THE SKIES.

Spirit Fair! The days are flying,
Flying, flying, flying past!
And Thy home I now am nighing,
Nighing, nighing, nighing fast!

Death on all her feeble creatures
Earth directs for purpose wise!
Life with all her buoyant features
Wakes eternal for the skies!

Spirit Fair! The flesh is dying,
Dying, dying, dying down!
And the soul her call is trying,
Trying, trying, trying crown!

Death on all her feeble creatures
Earth directs for purpose wise!
Life with all her buoyant features
Wakes eternal for the skies!

WHEN I DIE.

I

A wealth amid the present,
Dispensed as error's pay;
A wealth of fickle beaming,
That knoweth fast decay:—
O Lord, above the heaven,
Take whatsoe'er is given!
But let me live with mother,
When I die!
O let me live with mother,
Whose love is deepest joy!
O let me live with mother,
When I die!

II

A wealth amid the future,
Reserved as honor's stay;
A wealth of fairy glory,
That fadeth not away:—
O Lord, above the heaven,
Take whatsoe'er is given!
But let me live with mother,
When I die!
O let me live with mother,
Whose love is deepest joy!
O let me live with mother,
When I die!

Book Third
The Prophets

A Versification
Of The Last Twenty-one Books
Of The Old Testament

Introductory

In proceeding with the examination of Book Third, I would be so especially explicit as to be entirely understood.

While in the wide fields of free expression, occasional phrases are lost, and as frequently other phrases supplied, and while paragraphs, both in structure and succession, are inverted, I have strenuously endeavored to save all of such as appeared as the most important passages, and to supply only such, as in my judgment, seemed requisite to the transformation and plainness of words and the elucidation and power of thought.

While my unrestricted capitalization and punctuation by exclamation are innovation upon established form, yet, to me, such appeared as the better way in which to set forth the paramount object as well as the astounding earnestness of the text.

While no claim is suggested nor presented for any particular improvement upon the original portrayal of biblical truth, it is believed, that, peradventure, in this new form, a new light may, here and there, be found, and that many a soul of honest thought, now numbered with the millions by whom the Word of God is never read, may, by an ear susceptible to the searching harmony of sacred song, be thus awakened, and thus attracted to its study.

While the seeking and the treasuring of all have been fraught with the highest joy and the fairest lessons of wisdom, it is sincerely hoped that a like measure of benefit may, in turn, prove the lasting reward of the patient reader.

S. B. R.

The Book of Psalms

PSALM I.

THE HAPPINESS OF THE GODLY.

1—2. 1.
Blest Is The Man That Walketh Not,
Blest Is The Man That Standeth Not,
Blest Is The Man That Sitteth Not,
In Counsel Of Ungodly Men,
Nor In The Way Of Sinning Men,
Nor In The Way Of Scorning Men!

1—2. 2.
His Fair Delight Is In The Law,
His Fair Desire Is In The Law,
And Mediates He In The Law,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Wicked Men,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Sinning Men,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Scorning Men!

4. 3.
But The Ungodly Are As Chaff,
Before The Wind Are They As Chaff,
And Straightly Borne Away As Chaff!

3. 4.
He Shall Be Like A Planted Tree,
He Shall Be Like A Branchy Tree,
He Shall Be Like A Boughy Tree,
Beside The River Waters Pure,
That In His Time By Waters Pure,
Doth Bear His Fruit By Waters Pure!

2—3. 5.
Unfailing Bloom His Leaf Shall Crown,
Unfailing Joy His Life Shall Crown,
For Plenty All His Toils Shall Crown,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Wicked Men,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Sinning Men,
Thro Day, Thro Night From Scorning Men!

5—6. 6.
But The Ungodly Shall Not Stand,
They Hence Shall Not In Judgment Stand,
Nor Sinners Then With Righteous Stand!

B. C. 1047. PSALM II.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
Why Do The Heathen Rage,
Immarring Glory's Fane?
Why Do The People Thus Engage
Imaginings But Vain?

2. 2.
The Kings Of Earth, The Horde
Of Heads All Mischief Make!
They Counsel False Against The Lord
And His Annointed Take!

1. 3.
Why Do The Heathen Rage,
Immarring Glory's Fane?
Why Do The People Thus Engage
Imaginings But Vain?

3. 4.
'Let Us Now Break Their Bands'
All Privily They Say!
'Let Us In Sunder Break Their Bands
And Cast Their Cords Away!'

4. 5.
Who Sitteth In The Heavens
Shall At Their Antics Laugh!
Who Sitteth In The Heaven Of Heavens
Shall At Their Antics Laugh!

5. 6.
Then Shall He Speak To Them
In His All Wrathful Roar!
Then Shall He Vexing Speed To Them
In His Displeasures Sore!

6. 7.
Yet Have I Set My King
Upon My Holy Hill!
Yet Have I Duly Set My King
On Zion's Holy Hill!

7. 8.
I Shall The Fair Decree
In All The Earth Declare!
I Shall Thro' Fair And Just Decree
Salvation's Hope Declare!

7. 9.
Thou Art My Son! This Day
The Lord Hath Said To Me!
Thou Art My Son! Behold This Day
Have I Begotten Thee!

8. 10.
Thou Stricken Sore of Darts,
Ask Aidance But Of Me!
The Heathen, All Earth's Utmost Parts
Have I Awaiting Thee!

9. 11.
Thou With An Iron Rod
The Vaunted Powers Shalt Crash!
Thou Even Like A Potter's Pot
Shalt Them To Pieces Dash!

10—11. 12.
Be Wise, Ye Kings Of Earth!
Be Taught, Ye Judges Small!
Nor Fail In Worship High Of Worth
The Lord To Serve In All!

12. 13.
Nor Leave A Jot Unwrought,
Your Hope To See Undone!
Lest He Be Straight Of Anger's Thought
Kiss Ye In Truth The Son!

12. 14.
Nor Leave A Jot Unwrought,
Your Hope To See O'erdim!
Most Blest Are They Of Wisdom Taught
That Set Their Trust In Him!

B. C. 1023. PSALM III.

THE SECURITY OF THE GODLY.

1—2. 1.
How Vast Are They, O Lord,
That Rise And Trouble Me!
They Say Amongst Themselves, O Lord,
'No Help In God Hath He!'
3. 2.
Thou Art My Shield, O Lord,
Thro' Life And Glory Sped!
Thou Art My Strength, O Lord My God,
And Lifter Up Of Head!
4. 3.
I Cried Aloud, O Lord,
To Suit Thy Holy Will!
I Cried And Thou Didst Hear, O God,
From Zion's Holy Hill!
5. 4.
I Sank Asleep, O Lord,
To Shame Of Sin's Profane!
I Then Awoke Afreshed, O God,
That Thou Didst Thus Sustain!
1—2. 5.
How Vast Are They, O Lord,
That Rise And Trouble Me!
They Say Amongst Themselves, O Lord,
'No Help In God Hath He!'
6. 6.
I Will Not Fear, O Lord,
To Stand To Thy Redoubt!
Ten Thousand Foes Have Come, O God,
Against Me Round About!
7. 7.
Arise, Arise, O Lord,
And Save Thro Danger's Space!
Thou All My Enemies, O God,
Didst Smite Upon The Face!
8. 8.
Salvation Doth, O Lord,
To Sin No Sting Prolong,
Salvation's Blessings Do, O God,
To Thee Alone Belong!

PSALM IV.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR AUDIENCE.

1. 1.
Hear Me When Thee I Call,
O God, My Righteousness!
Thou Hast Enlargement Given Me,
O God, Thro My Distress!
2. 2.
How Long, Ye Sons Of Men,
Make Ye My Glory Shame?
How Long Will Ye Love Vanity,
And Thus Your Falsehood Flame?
3. 3.
The Lord Hath Set Apart,
The Good Himself To Bless!
The Lord Will Straightly Hear My Call,
When Great Is My Distress!
4. 4.
Stand Ye In Awe! Sin Not!
With Your Own Heart Commune!
Upon Your Bed In Silence Still,
With Your Own Heart Commune!
5. 5.
Oblations' Offer Pay
Of Righteousness Of Good!
Your Trust Of Faith All-Trustful Lay
On Trustiness Of God!
6. 6.
There Many Be That Say
'Who Showeth Us Of Good?'
The Light Of Thy Blest Countenance
Lift Thou On Us, O God!
7. 7.
Thou Hast Of Gladness Pure
My Heart Of Thirst Appeased!
Thou'st Given More Than In The Time
Their Corn And Wine Increased!
8. 8.
Thus Served Of Gladsome Peace,
I Lay Me Down To Sleep!
Thou Dost From Earth's Sad Bickering,
Thy Child In Safety Keep!

PSALM V.

DAVID PROFESSETH HIS FAITH.

1—2. 1.
Give Ear To My Words, O Lord!
Consider My Thoughts In All!
Give Ear To My Words Of Prayer, O God,
Delivered Thro Plaintive Call!
4. 2.
Thou Art Not A Lord, O Lord,
That Pleasure In Evil Hath!
Thou Ever At Strife With Sin, O God,
Dost Evil Pursue In Wrath!
3. 3.
My Voice Shalt Thou Hear, O Lord,
Of Morning's Surmounting Light!
My Prayers Shalt Thou Also Hear, O God,
Of Morning's Surmounting Bright!
5—6. 4.
The Sinner Shall Not, O Lord,
Stand Sinning In Sight Of Thee!
The Sinners Abroad Shall Hence, O God,
Dark Souls Of Thy Hatred Be!
6. 5.
For, Thou Shalt Destroy, O Lord,
The Speakers Of Wicked Lies!
For, Thou In Abhorrence Hast, O God,
The Speakers Of Wicked Lies!
7. 6.
I Will Of Thy Love, O Lord,
Thy Temple Most Holy Seek!
I Will Of Thy Love And Truth, O God,
There Journey Of Worship Meek!
8. 7.
Because Of My Foes, O Lord,
Lead Me In Thy Righteousness!
Because Of My Foes, Thy Way, O God,
Make Straight Of Thy Righteousness!

7. 8.
Because Of Thy Love, O Lord,
Thy House Shall I Enter In!
Because Of Thy Mercies Great, O God,
I Thus Shall Thy Wisdom Win!
9. 9.
For, Surely, Their Mouth, O Lord,
Hath Nothing Of Faithfulness!
For, Surely, Their Inward Part, O God,
Hath Stores Of All Wickedness!
9. 10.
For, Surely, Their Throat, O Lord,
A Sepulcher Foul Appears!
For, Surely, Their Tongue Itself, O God,
A Flatterer False Careers!
10. 11.
Destruction Bear Them, O Lord,
Thro Acts Of Their Counsel False!
Destruction Bear Thou To Them, O God,
Thro Wicked Transgressions' Halts!
10. 12.
For, They Have Rebelled, O Lord,
Thro' Acts Of Deceit And Blood!
For, They Have Rebelled To Thee, O God,
Thro Barrings Of Mercy Good!
11. 13.
For Ever Let Those, O Lord,
That Trust In Thy Care Rejoice!
For Ever Let Those Stand Forth, O God,
Thro Such All Thy Good To Voice!
12. 14.
For, Verily Thou, O Lord,
In Favor The Just Hast Sealed!
For, Verily Thou Henceforth, O God,
Wilt Such In All Safety Shield!

PSALM VI.

DAVID COMPLAINETH IN HIS SICKNESS.

1. 1.
Rebuke Thou Not, O Lord,
Beneath Thy Anger's Frown!
Nor Chastening Thy Child Accord,
Displeasure Calling Down!
2—3. 2.
Have Mercy Wide, O Lord,
Because Of Weakness Low!
Thy Healing Comfort Thus Accord,
And Calm Vexation's Woe!
3—5. 3.
But Thou, O Lord, How Long
Must I Thy Smile Await?
Deliver Me From Satan's Throng
Ere Sped My Waning Date!
6—7. 4.
With Groans Aweary Grown,
I Make My Bed To Swim!
Consumed Of Woe Of Satan's Own,
My Sight Is Waxing Dim!
8—9. 5.
Away, Ye Workers All
Of Foul Iniquity!
My God Hath Heard The Sighing Call
Of Supplicative Plea!
8—10. 6.
Away, Ye Workers All
Of Foul Iniquity!
Your Shame Beneath The Sinking Thrall
Of Sore Vexation Be!

B. C. 1062. PSALM VII.

DAVID'S SOULFUL APPEAL.

1. 1.
O Lord My God, In Thee
My Trust I Here Repose!
Save Thou And Thus Deliver Me
From Persecutive Foes!
2. 2.
Lest Like A Lion He
My Soul Asunder Rend!
Lest Like a Lion He Destroy
In Absence Sad of Friend!
3. 3.
O Lord My God, If I
Have Paid To Any This!—
If I, Iniquitous In Heart,
Have Acted Thus Amiss!—
4. 4.
If I Have Ill Repaid
To One At Peace With Me!—
(In Love I Have Delivered Him
That Was My Enemy)!—
5. 5.
O Lord My God, Repaid,
Thus May I Fully Be!—
Let Him My Life At Once Approach,
All Mercilessly Free!—
5. 6.
Yea, Let Him Take My Soul,
That Wrong To Justly Pay!—
Let Him In Earth Tread Down My Life,
In Dust My Honor Lay!
6. 7.
O Lord My God, Awake!
For Me, O God, Awake!
Arouse Thyself! O God, Because
Of Judgment Time, Awake!
6. 8.
O Lord My God, Arise!
Of Wrath, O God, Arise!
Lift Up Thyself! O God, Because
Of Rage Of Him, Arise!
7. 9.
O Lord My God, So Shall
The Host Encompass Thee!
And So, My God, For Their Fair Sakes
Do Thou Withdraw Of Me!
8. 10.
O Lord My God, So Shall
The Host Be Judged Of Thee!
And So, My God, As They Are Judged
Do Thou Adjudge Of Me!
9. 11.
O Lord My God, Attend
The Wicked's Wickedness!
Speed Thou Abroad My God, To End
The World's Unrighteousness!

9. 12.
O Lord My God, Defend
The Freedom Of The Just!
Fix Them, My God, And So Extend
The Freedom Of The Just!
10—11. 13.
The Lord In Anger Is
With Those Of Wickedness!
The Lord Above A Judgment Is
To Those Of Righteousness!
12. 14.
The Lord Will Whet His Sword
If So The Sinner Stray!
The Lord Above Hath Bent His Bow
To So The Sinner Slay!
10—11. 15.
The Lord In Anger Is
With Those Of Wickedness!
The Lord Above A Cover Is
To Those Of Righteousness!
13. 16.
The Lord Will Hence Sustain
Each Implement He Saith!
The Lord The Arrows Doth Ordain
To Persecution's Death!
14. 17.
With Wickedness He Waked,
And Mischief Vile Hath Thought!
With Wickedness He Travaileth,
And Falsehood Mean Hath Brought!
15 to 17. 18.
Thus Stealthily He Worked,
And Thought His Foe To Win!
Thus Stealthily He Digged A Pit,
And Duly Fell Within!

PSALM VIII.

GOD'S WONDROUS LOVE TO MAN.

1. 1.
How Excellent, O Lord, Thy Name
In All The Earth Appears!
Thy Glory Yields Unfailing Fame
Above The Starry Spheres!
2. 2.
Thou Hast From Out The Mouth of Babes
And Sucklings Strength Ordained!
Thou Hast To Quell Avenging's Foes
Avengings Straight Constrained!
3—4. 3.
Of Thy Staid Arch, O Lord, I Scan
The Moon, The Stars, There Sought!
Of Thee I Ask 'O What Is Man
That Thou Of Such Hast Thought?'
5. 4.
He Stands A Little Lower Made
Than Souls Of Worth Asky!
He Stands In Heaven's Crown Arrayed
To Souls Of Worth Anigh!
6 to 8. 5.
Thou Hast Dominion Given Him
Above Thy Works Of Hand!
Thou Hast Dominion Given Him
Of Sky, Of Sea, Of Land!
6 to 9. 6.
Thou Hast Dominion Given Him
Beneath His Feet To Hold!
Thou Hast Dominion Given Him
Of Fowl, Fish, Beast, Untold!

PSALM IX.

DAVID PRAISETH GOD.

1—2. 1.
I Will Praise Thee, O Lord, With The Spirit Entire!
I Will Publish Thy Works Of The Sky!
I Will Merrily Warble Thro Anthem Of Fire
The Effulgence Of Wisdom On High!
3—4. 2.
When The Foe Are Set Back, At Thy Presence So Bright,
They, Astonished, Shall Perish And Fall!
Thou Didst Sit In The Throne Of Thy Judgment Of Right
And My Justness Of Judgment Didst Wall!
6. 3.
Thus, The Cities Primeval, They Peopled The Earth,
Thro The Aeons Of Earlier Sway!
Thus, They Wrought Thy All-Glorious Purpose Of Worth,
And Their Records Have Vanished Away!
5. 4.
Thus, The Heathen Rebuked, Of Thy Power Of Fame,
They, Of Nature, The Favor Bestow!
Thus, The Wicked Destroyed, Thou Hast Put Out Their Name,
And Extinguished Their Records Below!
7. 5.
But The Lord, The All-Giver Shall Over His Own
In The Sphere Of His Singleness Stand!
There He Shall Of All-Wisdom Establish His Throne
In The Sway Of His Judgment In Hand!
8. 6.
And He Thence, Of All Uprightness, Shall Upon Each
The Set Search Of His Singleness Spare!
And He Thence, Of All Righteousness, Shall Upon All
The Sole Sense Of His Judgment Declare!
9—10. 7.
Thus, The Lord Thro The Seasons Of Turbulence Here
Shall The Stay Of His Sorrowers Be!
Thus, The Hosts Of The Needy Who Seek For The Cheer
Shall Abide In Security Free!
11. 8.
Sing Ye Praise To The Lord! With The Populace Sing
Who The Songs Of His Righteousness Bear!
Sing Ye Praise To The Lord! All The Grace Of The King
Who Abideth In Zion Declare!

12. 9.
When He Maketh The Just Inquisition For Blood,
In His Grief He Remembereth All!
When He Marketh The State Of The Lowlier Good,
In His Grace He Regardeth Their Call!
13. 10.
Have Thou Mercy, O Lord, Have Thou Mercy On Me,
In Remembrance Sustained Of My Woes!
Thou Hast Lifted Up Me With All Honor To Thee,
Ere The Stage Of My Life Thou Didst Close!
12. 11.
When He Maketh The Just Inquisition For Blood.
In His Grief He Remembereth All!
When He Marketh The State Of The Lowlier Good,
In His Grace He Regardeth Their Call!
14. 12.
I Henceforth Will Rejoice In A Joy That Is Rare
In The Joy Thy Salvation Now Waits!
I Henceforth Will In Favor Thy Glory Declare
In The Daughter Of Zion's Fair Gates!
15. 13.
For, The Heathen Are Sunk In The Pit That They Made
For The Soul Of The Innocent Child!
For, The Heathen Are Snared In The Net That They Laid
For The Steps Of The Servant Unguiled!
16—17. 14.
For, The Lord By The Judgment He Judgeth Is Known
To His Children Below Of The Land!
For, The Wicked For Punishment Turned To Their Own
Are Ensnared By The Works Of Their Hand!
18. 15.
For, The Needy Of Favor, In Poverty's Shade,
As Forgotten Not Always Shall Stay!
For, The Needy, Of Favor's Expectancy Lade,
As Afflicted, Due Peace Shall Repay!
19—20. 16.
Ho, Arise To Thy Judgment, O Lord Of All Truth,
And The Nations Adjudge To Thy Sight!
Ho, Arise To Thy Judgment, O God Of All Ruth,
And The Nations To Knowledge Affright!

PSALM X.

DAVID COMPLAINETH TO GOD.

1. 1.
Why Standest Thou Afar, O Lord?
Why So In Trouble Hide?
Why Standest Thou Afar, O Lord,
When Sorrows Dread Betide?
2—3. 2.
The Wealthy High, In Pride of Heart,
Would Persecute The Poor!
The Wealthy High, In Pride of Heart,
Would Bless The Evil Doer!
4 to 6. 3.
He Setteth Not To Seek The Lord!
Of Sin Is All His Thought!
He Sayeth 'Thus Shall I Accord,
Of Sorrows All Unwrought?'
7. 4.
His Mouth, Of Cursings Set To Sway,
All Mischief Would Elect!
His Tongue, Of Cursings' Sad Array,
All Mercy Would Reject!
8—9. 5.
He Lies About The Lurking Place
As Lion In His Den!
He Lies About To Seize The Poor
With Stealthy Net For Men!
9 to 11. 6.
He Slyly Cometh For The Poor
With Seeming Guise Of Good!
He Slyly Croucheth For The Poor
With Seeming Guise Of Good!
8—9. 7.
He Lies About The Lurking Place
As Lion Nigh His Prey!
He Lies About The Lurking Place
And Doth The Simple Slay!
10—11. 8.
He Sayeth Now His Heart Within
'Nor Witness It Will God!'
He Sayeth Now His Heart Within
'Forgotten It Hath God!'
12. 9.
Arise, Arise, O Lord, O God!
Lift Up Thy Gracious Hand!
To Light The Lowly Poor Abroad
Go Forth Thro All Thy Land!
14—15. 10.
Thou Searcher Deep Of Sin, O God!
Break Thou The Sinning Arm!
Nor Stop The Holy Strife Abroad
Till So Thou Banish Harm!
16. 11.
The Lord Is King The Nations O'er,
Thro Love's All Gracious Hand!
The Heathen Now For Ever More
Have Perished From The Land!
13. 12.
'Why Doth The Sinner Blame The Lord,'
He Saith Thro Heart Desire?
Who Doth The Very Same Accord
Nor Shalt Thou So Require?
17. 13.
Thou So Hast Heard, O Lord, O God,
The Humble Cry Of Fear!
Thou So Wilt Good Prepare Abroad
And Cause Thy Ear To Hear!
18. 14.
That So E'en Thou, O Lord, O God,
Wilt Judge The Fatherless!
That Earth's Oppressor Hence Abroad
Hath Not To More Oppress!

B. C. 1060. PSALM XI.

DAVID ENCOURAGETH HIMSELF.

1. 1.
In The Lord I Set My Trust!
How Say Ye To Me,
Equal In The Mother Dust,
'To Your Mountain Flee?'

3. 2.
Stay, My Soul, Thy Dusky Void!
Sinful Doings Through,
If The Base Shall Be Destroyed
What Shall Any Do?

4. 3.
In The Sky Awaits The Lord!
From His Starry Seat,
Watchfulness And Trials Hard
Flow With Justice Meet!

2. 4.
Strung, The Sinners Bend The Bow!
Arrow'd Stands The String,
That They Shall The Upright Foe
Unto Sorrow Wing!

5—7. 5.
Loveth He All Righteousness!
Service Unremiss—
Trials Sore Of His Impress
Saving Unto Bliss!

6. 6.
Hateth He All Wickedness!
On The Wicked Worm
Sendeth He Of Sure Redress
Snare And Flame And Storm!

PSALM XII.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

1—2. 1.
Help, Lord, For The Godly Ceaseth!
From Service The Faithful Fail!
Of Vanity, Each With His Neighbor
Of Vanity Pours The Tale!

6—7. 2.
The Words Of The Lord Are Pure
As Silver Seven Times Tried
Which Thou In Thy Courts Forever
Shalt Keep For Thy Counsels Wide!

3. 3
The Lord Shall The Lips That Flatter
And Tongues The Proud Things That Speak
Cut Off, By The Arm Of Justice
Avenging The Poor And Meek!

4. 4.
The Lips Of The False That Flatter
And Tongues The Proud Things That Speak
Said Strangely, 'What Lord Is O'er Us
Avenging The Poor And Meek?'

5. 5.
I Now For The Sore Oppression
And Sighing Of Mournful Need
Do Set Him In Safe Position
From Sinner Of Scornful Heed!

8. 6.
I Know When Are So Uplifted
The Sinners The Land To Guide
Then Step With A Stride Emboldened
The Sinners On Every Side!

PSALM XIII.

DELAY IN HELP BEWAILED.

1—2. 1.
How Long Wilt Thou Forget, O Lord?
How Long Unseen Abide?
How Long Must I The Counsel Hoard
Thro Sweep Of Sorrow Tried?

3. 2.
Hear Thou, And So Reflect, O Lord,
And Light The Languid Eyes!
So Shalt Thou Not To Thine Accord
The Sleep Of Death That Nighs!

4—5. 3.
So Shall They Hence, Renouncing Hate,
Each Harmful Thrust Reserve!
So Shall I Hence, Thro Mercy Great,
My Humble Trust Preserve!

6. 4.
So Shall I Hence, In Heart Rejoice
In Thy Redemption's Power!
So Shall I Hence, Delight To Voice
Thy Bounty's Ample Dower!

PSALM XIV.

THE DEPRAVITY OF MAN.

1. 1.
The Fool Has Said 'There Is No God!'
The Fool Is Far Astray!
There Now Is None That Doeth Good
Of Nature's Sad Array!

2. 2.
The Lord Amongst The Brotherhood
Did So Bestow His Sight!
He Sought If Any Understood
To Seek His Truth Aright!

3. 3.
They All Are Gone As Satan Would!
They All Are Still Astray!
There Now Is None That Doeth Good
Of Nature's Sad Array!

4. 4.
Would Such Of Bounty Nothing Know
Who Off My People Eat?
Nor Should They Unto God Bestow
One Sad Petition Fleet?

5—6. 5.
They There Endured The Fear Of Fear!
The Lord Is With The Just!
Ye Shamed The Counsel Of The Poor
Because Of God His Trust!

7. 6.
O That From Zion's Soul Distrest
Salvation's Self Were Come!
O That To Jacob's Soul Opprest
Salvation's Self Were Home!

5—6. 7.
They There Endured The Fear Of Fear!
The Lord Is With The Just!
Ye Shamed The Counsel Of The Poor
Because Of God His Trust!
7. 8.
Then Out From Zion's Loug Unrest
The Lord Shall Lead Them Forth!
Then Israel Then Jacob Blest
Due Praise Shall Pay His Worth!

PSALM XV.

THE CITIZEN OF ZION.

1—2. 1.
He That Uprightly Walketh,
He That Righteousness Worketh,
He That Truthfully Speaketh
Truth From Out His Heart.
3. 2.
He That Shunneth Backbiting,
He That Shunneth Reproaching,
He That Shunneth All Evil,
On His Neighbor's Part.
2—4. 3.
He That Vileness Contemneth,
He That Righteousness Serveth,
He That Truthfully Sweareth
Truth At His Own Hurt.
5. 4.
He That Usury Shunneth,
He That Innocence Shieldeth,
He That Duly So Doeth,
Is In Power Engirt!

PSALMS XVI.

DAVID'S HOPE AND TRUST.

1—2. 1.
O God, Thy Child Preserve!
In Thee My Trust Is Lain!
'My God,' My Soul,
To Him Thou'st Said,
'Thou Art To Hence Remain!'
2—3. 2.
O God, My Good Abroad
Does Not Extend To Thee!
My Good Is For
The Saints Of Earth
Thro Excellence To Be!
1—2. 3.
O God, Thy Child Preserve!
In Thee My Trust Is Lain!
'My God,' My Soul,
To Him Thou'st Said,
'Thou Art To Hence Remain!'
4 4.
Their Griefs Shall Be Increased
Who Seek Another God!
Their Names Abject
I Shall Reject
Whose Offerings Are Blood!

5—6. * * * 5 * * *
The Lord Is The Portion
Of 'Heritance Mine!
The Lord Doth Make Pleasure
My Destiny's Line!
My Heart In His Favors
Shall Glory Embrace!
My Flesh In His Favors
Shall Rest In All Grace!
7—8. 6.
I Blessings Unfailing
Will Pay To The Lord!
I Counsels Unfailing
Have Had Daily Poured!
I Never By Evils
Shall Sorrow My Loved!
I Never By Evils
Shall Sorely Be Moved!
5—9. 7.
The Lord Is The Portion
Of 'Heritance Mine!
The Lord Doth Make Pleasure
My Destiny's Line!
Thou Ever Assurest
My 'Heritance Sought!
Thou Ever Maintainest
My Destiny's Lot!
10—11. 8.
Nor Suffer My Spirit
The Grave To Retain!
Nor Suffer Thy Holy
Corruption To Gain!
Show Me But Thy Pathway
Of Life From Annoy!
Show Me But Thy Presence
Of Fullness Of Joy!

PSALMS XVII.

DAVID APPEALETH UNTO GOD.

1—2. 1.
Without Deceit, O Lord,
Attend Thy Servant's Prayer!
From Out The Palace Of The Sky
Appoint My Sentence Fair!
3. 2.
Thro Tests Severe, O God,
Is Shown Thy Servant's Heart!
But Nought, Of Wicked Purpose Set,
Shall Mouth Of Mine Impart!
4. 3.
As Touching Works, O Lord,
Thou Hast The Works Of Men!
Thro Words Of Thine Have I Withheld
Myself From Works Of Sin!
5. 4.
As Touching Ways, O God,
Thou Hast The Ways Of Men!
My Walks Sustained, Thy Paths Within,
My Ways Therewith Shall Win!

6—7. 5.
Hear Thou Me Now, O Lord!
Thy Loving Kindness Show!
Here From Thy Saving Source Of Might
Thy Hand Doth Care Bestow!
8. 6.
Keep Thou Me Now, O God,
Yea, Even As The Eye!
Hide Thou Me Neath The Shadow's Space
Of Thy Blest Wing To Lie!
9. 7.
The Sinners Strive, O Lord!
The Slayers Straight Surround!
The 'Slaying Sword' Are Such Of Yore
Thy Slaying Hand Renowned!
10. 8.
In Their Own Fat, O God,
Are They To Self Inclosed!
In Their Own Mouth Of Daily Speech
Are They To Pride Disposed!
12. 9.
As Lion Fierce, O Lord,
They Greedy Are For Prey!
As Lion Fierce And Young That Lurk
Of Secret Shades Are They!
11—12. 10.
In Our Own Steps, O God,
Have They Encompassed Us!
Their Savage Eyes In Bows To Earth
Have They Presented Us!
13. 11.
Arise, Arise, O Lord!
With Vengeance Strike Him Down!
O Thou With Men Which Are Thy Sword
My Soul With Safety Crown!
14. 12.
Their Belly Thou, O God,
Hast With Thy Treasures Stored!
Their Belly Full To Outer Babes
Shall Be Extended Hoard!
14. 13.
They Are Thy Hand, O Lord,
Who Pleasure Seek In Strife!
They Are Thy Arm Of Earthen Quest
Whose Portion Lies In Life!
15. 14.
Let Wickedness, O God,
My Service Good Deride!
When With Thy Likness I Awake
I Shall Be Satisfied!

PSALMS XVIII.

DAVID PRAISETH GOD.

1 to 3 1.
I Love, With All Honor,
Will Ever Accord,
Thro All Of My Goings,
To Majesty's Lord!
My Horn Of Salvation,
My Buckler And Tower,
My Giver Of Freedom,
My God And My Power!

4 to 6 2.
The Harrowing Evils,
Of Death And Of Hell,
Encompassed My Goings,
Of Dolorous Swell!
Afraid And Prevented,
Of Snare And Of Flood,
Aggrieved I Petitioned
My Lord And My God!

6 to 8. 3.
From Out Of His Temple,
Of Glory Begird,
His Ear Of Compassion
Of Anguishment Heard!
His Nostrils Sent Smokings,
His Month Sent Forth Fire,
His Earth Shook And Trembled
Thro Cause Of His Ire!

9 to 11. 4.
He Bowed The High Heaven,
His Creature To Greet,
And Darkness And Terror
Lay Down At His Feet!
He Rode The Swift Cherub
On Wings Of The Wind,
And Darkness And Terror
The Purpose Defined!

11 to 13. 5.
Pavilioned Of Waters
And Clouds Of The Skies,
The Streams Of His Brightness
The Shades But Despise!
In Forms Of Cold Hailstones
And Coals Of Hot Fire,
By Glory Confronted
They Humbly Expire!

11 to 14. 6.
Pavilioned Of Waters
And Clouds Of The Skies.
The Streams Of His Brightness
The Shades But Despise!
With Thunders And Lightnings
And Roarings Of Seas,
The Voice Of The Highest
Of Highest Are These!

15 to 18. 7.
And Channels Of Waters
And Bases Of Earth,
At Breath Of His Nostrils
They Beam As Of Birth!
Me Out Of Great Waters
He Drew From Above,
My Safety Ensuring
Because Of His Love!

19 to 24. 8.
According As Righteous,
According As Clean,
The Lord Hath Rewarded
Thro Bounties Serene!
To All His Enactments
Accordingly Wed,
I Followed His Statutes
By Uprightness Led!

25 to 27. 9.

Thou Wilt The Afflicted,
With Graciousness, Save,
And Bring The O'erbearing
With Shame To The Grave!
Each Upright, In Mercy,
Each Froward, In Thee,
His Semblance Unerring
For Ever Shall See!

28—29. 10.

Thou Wilt My Poor Candle,
With Kindness, Ignite,
And Be Thro My Darkness,
With Kindness, A Light!
I, Set In Thy Armor,
I, Quick, At Thy Call,
A Troop Have Encountered
And Leap'd A High Wall!

30—31. 11.

His Way Is All-Perfect!
His Precept All-Tried!
He Too Is Their Buckler
In Him That Confide!
Who Is The Lord Living?
The Spirit Supreme!
Who Is The Lord Loving?
The Rock Of Our Theme!

17—18—32—33. 12.

Tis He That From Arrows
Secureth The Clay!
Tis He That From Sorrows
Sustaineth The Stay!
My Feet He Prepareth
Like Feet Of The Hind!
My Seat He Appointeth
High Up The Inclined!

35. 13.

Let Storms Of Fierce Arrows
Encounter The Clay!
Thy Shield Of Salvation
Sustaineth The Stay!
Thy Right Hand Uplifting
Hath Guided Me Straight!
Thy Heavenly Meekness
Hath Builded Me Great!

17—18—32—34. 14.

Tis He That From Arrows
Secureth The Clay!
Tis He That From Sorrows
Sustaineth The Stay!
My Hands For His Showing
Strife's Secret Doth Take!
My Arms For His Service
Steel Bows Do Thus Break!

36 to 38. 15.

Enlarged Of My Steppings,
My Enemies Bold,
I Struck Them In Straightness
Straight Back In Their Hold!
Dismayed And Confounded,
With Many A Wound,
Mid Pleading For Mercy
They Sauk To The Ground!

39 to 42. 16.

Of Strength Thou Hast Girded
Thy Child For The Strife,
Subduing The Erring
That Sought For The Life!
Thou Even Hast Given
The Necks Of My Foes,
Securing The Ending
The Source Of My Woes!

43 to 45. 17.

From Strife Of His Subjects
Thy Servant Is Brought!
He's Set O'er A People
That Knoweth Thee Not!
The Strangers, Admonished,
Accepting My Sway,
The Strangers, Astonished,
Shall Hasten Away!

46—47. 18.

Thou Straightly Subduest
Thy Slaughterous Foes!
Thou Strowest Them Under
Thy Slaughterous Blows!
O Lord Of My Service,
O God Of My Strife,
O Rock Of My Standing,
I Give Thee My Life!

48—49. 19.

Thou Settest Me Higher
Than Treachery's Clan!
Thou Swayest From Purpose
The Violent Man!
For Such I Attentive
At Duty Shall Be,
My Thanks And My Praises
Addressing To Thee!

50. 20.

Deliverance Mighty
He Giveth His King!
Abundance Of Mercy
He Also Will Wing!
His Duly Annointed,
His David, His Seed,
For Ever And Ever
His Favors Shall Speed!

PSALM XIX.

THE GLORY AND GRACE OF GOD.

1—2. 1.

The Heavens Declare The High Glory Of God!
The Skies Showeth Forth Of His Might!
The Day Utters Speech To The Glory Of Day!
The Night Showeth Knowledge To Night!

3—4. 2.

The Space Of The Globe Hath The Course of Their Way!
The End Of The World Hath Their Word!
Nor Speech Nor Expression Hath Night or Hath Day
Wherein Their Sweet Voice Is Not Heard!

4—5. 3.
There Love A Sky-Temple Declares For The Sun
That Out The Sky-Chamber Doth Run!
The Like Is A Bridegroom Of Splendor Begun
That Joys In A Race To Be Done!
6. 4.
His Start Is From Out Of The End Of The Sky!
His Run Is From End Unto End!
Nor Aught Is Embarred From The Splendorous Eye
That Warmth Thro His Circuit Doth Send!
7. 5.
The Law Of The Lord Is Perfection Of God,
Converting The Spirit of Sin!
His Fair Attestation He Poureth Abroad,
The Simple Of Spirit To Win!!
8—9. 6.
His Statutes Are Perfect, Delighting The Heart,
Illuming Thro Precept The Eyes!
His Fear All Untarnished Doth Cleanness Impart,
Thro Judgment All Righteous and Wise!
11—12. 7.
Of Such Is The Call To Thy Servant, O God,
Whose Good Is So Great Of Return!
Cleanse Me! Of A Spirit Of Error Abroad,
Who Well May His Error Discern?
10. 8.
His Statutes, Fair Treasures Of Joy To The Home,
As Gold They Are Good To Be Got!
Far Sweeter Than Sweetest Of Honey And Comb,
Fine Gold To Their Value Were Not!
13. 9.
The While Thy Poor Servant Is Seeking The True
Hold Him From Presumptuous Sin!
That I Shall Be Upright And Innocent Too
Hold Such From Dominion Within!
14. 10.
The Words Of My Mouth And Designings of Heart
Acceptance Secure Of Thy Sight!
The Ways Of My Wendings Till I shall Depart
Direct Thou Of Wisdom Aright!

PSALM XX.

THE CHURCH BLESSETH THE KING.

1 to 3. 1.
In Day Of Thy Trouble
The Name Of The Lord
Of Jacob Thy Father
Attention Accord—
Send Out From His Zion
Assistance And Strength
Thy Offerings Noting
Thro Life's Added Length!
1 to 4. 2.
In Day Of Thy Trouble
The Name Of The God
Of Jacob Thy Father
Regardful Abroad—
Accept Thy Oblations
And Grant To Fulfill
Thy Prayer Of Thy Spirit
And Counsel's Fair Will!
5—6. 3.
In Meekness, Attending,
In Mercy, I Know,
The Lord The Annointed
Shall Safety Bestow!
While In Thy Salvation
Our Souls Shall Rejoice,
To God Our Good Banners
Our Beings Shall Voice!
7 to 9. 4.
Their Trust, Some In Horses,
Some Chariots, Lay,
But We In The Maker
All Memories Stay!
Whilst They Are Downfallen
As Dust In The Land,
We Well Are Uprisen
And Uprightly Stand!

PSALM XXI.

A THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORY.

1—2—4. 1.
The King Shall Joy In Thy Strength, O Lord,
And Thy Salvation Praise!
He asked Of Thee But Alone For Life,
And Thou Gav'st Of Endless Days!
3. 2.
Precluding Wish, Thou About His Feet
Dost Boundless Good Unfold!
And Thou With Love His Uncomely Head
Dost Adorn With Crown Of Gold!
1—2—4. 3.
The King Shall Joy In Thy Strength, O Lord,
And Thy Salvation Praise!
He Asked Of Thee But Alone For Life,
And Thou Gav'st Of Endless Days!
5. 4.
Because, For This, Is His Glory Great
Thro All His Vast Domain!
For, Love, For Honor And Majesty
Hath Thy Hand Upon Him Lain!
7. * * * 5 * * *
For, In The Mercy Of The Lord,
Is He Of Peace Approved!
For, In The Mercy Of The Lord,
Shall He Be Never Moved!
6. 6.
For, Thou Hast With Thy Countenance
Made Him Exceeding Glad!
For, Thou Hast With Thy Blessedness
His Soul For Ever Clad!
8. 7.
Thy Hand In All Thy Holy Heed
Thy Hating Foes Shall Find!
Thy Hand In All Thy Holy Heed
Thy Halting Foes Shall Mind!
9 8.
And Thou In All Thy Anger's Heat
Thy Hating Foes Shalt Find!
And Thou As In Thy Furnace Hot
Thy Halting Foes Shalt Mind!

10. 9.
Their Fruit To All The Sons Of Men
Thou Shalt From Earth Destroy!
Their Seed To All The Sons Of Men
Thou Shalt From Birth Destroy!
12. 10.
When Thou Thy Arrows Settest Straight
Against The Face Of Them!
Then Thou Thy Arrows Sending Straight
Shalt See The Back Of Them!
11. 11.
For, They An Evil Would Devise,
On Thee Of Power To Spring!
For, They A Mischief Would Devise,
On Whom They Nought Will Wing!
13. 12.
Be Thou Exalted In Thy Strength,
On Them Of Power To Spring!
Be Thou Exalted By Thy Strength,
All Praise That Then We Sing!

PSALM XXII.

DAVID APPEALETH UNTO GOD.

1. 1.
My God, My God, My God,
To Thee For Help I Look!
Yet Mourn Thro Mournful Day And Night
Do I As One Forsook!
3 to 5. 2.
Most High Art Thou, O Lord,
In Isr'el's Praises Free!
Thou Didst Deliver All Our Sires
That Put Their Trust In Thee!
2. 3.
My God, My God, My God,
To Thee For Help I Cry!
Yet More Thro Mournful Day And Night
Dost Thou Reserve Reply!
6—7. 4.
The Worm I Am, O Lord,
To Earthland's Sorrows Born!
The Men I Meet Thro Shoot Of Lip
Do Laugh Me Straight To Scorn!
7—8. 5.
'He Trusted On The Lord!'
They Shout Thro Proud Disdain!
'Now Let Him Of His Chosen Trust'
Due Liberty Regain!'
9 to 11. 6.
But Thou Extendedst Hope
When I Was On Thee Cast!
Be Not Thou Hence Afar Away
When Want Doth Come At Last!
7—12—13. 7.
The Bulls Have Com'passed Me!
They Shake Thro Hate Profound!
The Bulls Of Basham Com'passed Me
All Lion-Like Around!
16. 8.
The Dogs Have Com'passed Me!
The False Have Me Inclosed!
My Hands And Feet Depressed They Pierced
By Nought By Me Opposed!
14. 9.
My Bones Are Out Of Joint!
As Waters Poured Am I!
My Heart A Mass Of Molten Wax
As Waters Poured Doth Lie!
17—18. 10.
My Bones I All May Tell!
To Me The Frown Is Fast!
My Clothes They Part And Lots For Each
They On My Vesture Cast!
15. 11.
My Strength Is Shrunk, O Lord!
Tis Like The Potsherd Dry!
My Tongue My Jaws Acleave Is Set
Death's Dust's Assurance By!
19—20. 12.
My Strength Who Art, O Lord!
Thy Help No More Defer!
My Soul's Adored, Before The Sword
Thy Help Assured Confer!
21. 13.
From Horns Of Unicorn
Thou Heardst My Wailings Deep!
From Mouths Of Lions Stern Of Scorn
Thy Helpless Servant Keep!
22. 14.
To Erring Souls Of Dust
I Hence Shall Lift Thy Name!
To Congregations Strong Of Trust
I Hence Shall Hymn Thy Fame!
24. 15.
For, Thou Hast Not, O Lord,
Abhorr'd The Humble Cry!
For, Thou Hast Not Of Scant Accord
Withheld The Parent Eye!
23. 16.
Let Israel, O Lord,
Extol Thy Holy Name!
Let Jacob's Seed Of Sage Accord
Extol Thy Holy Fame!
26—29. 17.
The Fat, The Meek, Shall Eat,
And Shall Abundance See!
The Fat, The Meek, Thro Heart Complete,
Shall Love's Eternal Be!
25. 18.
In Earth's Sequestered Dust
I Hence Shall Lift Thy Name!
In Congregations Strong Of Trust
I Hence Shall Hymn Thy Fame!
28. 19.
For, His, By Equity,
The Spirit Kingdom Stands!
For, He, The Lord, The Judge Most High,
Shall Sit Above All Lands!
27. 20.
To Earth's Extremest Bound
They Hence Shall Hymn Thy Name!
To Generation's Final Round
They Hence Shall Hymn Thy Fame!
29—30. 21.
For Each A Seed Shall Serve
The Generation's Scroll!
For, Each Shall From The Life Preserve
Be Limited The Soul!

31. 22.
And They Shall Hence Thro Care
Declare All Righteousness!
And They Shall Hence Thro Precept Fair
Know He Hath Done All This!

PSALM XXIII.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

1—2—3. 1.
The Lord My Shepherd Is! Nor Want
For Any Thing Shall I!
He Lovingly Now Maketh Me
In Pastures Green To Lie!
And Lovingly He Leadeth Me
His Stilly Waters By!

1—3. 2.
The Lord My Shepherd Is! Nor Want
Could I With Any Less!
He Lovingly Doth Soul Of Me
With Restoration Bless!
And Lovingly He Leadeth Me
In Paths Of Righteousness!

4. 3.
Tho Thro The Valley Of The Shade
Of Death I Walk, Yet Here,
Within The Valley Of The Shade
Of Death, I Will Not Fear,
Whilst Thou With Rod And Staff Beside
Dost Comfort Me And Cheer!

1—2—3. 4.
The Lord My Shepherd Is! Nor Want
For Any Thing Shall I!
He Lovingly Now Maketh Me
In Pastures Green To Lie!
And Lovingly He Leadeth Me
His Stilly Waters By!

5. 5.
Thou Dost A Table Me Prepare
Remembering My Woes!
Thou Dost Before Me This Prepare
In Presence Of My Foes!
Thou Dost My Head Annoint With Oil
Till Quite My Cup O'erflows!

6. 6.
And Goodness Fair Shall Follow Me
In Full Of Goodness O'er!
And Mercy Fair Shall Follow Me
In Full Of Mercy's Score!
And I Shall In The Lord's Fair House
Abide For Ever More!

B. C. 1017. PSALM XXIV.

THE LORDSHIP OF GOD.

1—2. 1.
The Earth Is The Lord's And The Fullness Thereof,
The World And The People Therein!
The Same He On Floods And On Oceans Thereof
Hath Founded And 'Stablished Ere Sin!

3. 2.
Far Up As The Hill To His Holiness Bright
Shall Aught He Hath Fashioned Ascend?
Far Up As The Hill Of His Righteousness' Sight
Shall Aught He Hath Fashioned Dare Stand?

4 to 6. 3.
Tis Only To Him That, Clean-Handed and Pure,
Hath Walked As The Wise And The Just!
Tis Only To Him That Shall Evil Endure
That God Shall The Favor Entrust!

7—8. 4.
Then Lift Up Your Heads, O Ye Gates! For The
King
With Armies Of Glory Is Nigh!
The Lord, Strong And Mighty, From Battle Doth
Bring
His Hosts To Establish On High!

4 to 6. 5.
Tis Only To Him That, Clean-Handed and Pure,
Hath Walked As The Wise And The Just!
Tis Only To Him That Shall Evil Endure
That God Shall The Favor Entrust!

9—10. 6.
Ye Doors Everlasting, Be Up! For The King
With Armies Of Glory Is Nigh!
The Lord, Strong and Mighty, From Battle Doth
Bring
His Hosts To Establish On High!

PSALM XXV.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN PRAYER.

1—2. 1.
To Thee Above, O Lord,
I Lift My Heart Of Woes!
In Thee Above, O Lord My God,
I Hence My Trust Repose!

4—5. 2.
Show Me Thy Ways, O Lord!
Teach Me Thy Paths To Know!
Lead Me In Thy Fair Ways Of Truth
Thro All My Course Below!

3. 3.
Let Them Not Be Ashamed
That Humbly Wait On Thee!
Let Them Be Heartily Ashamed
That Thy Transgressors Be!

3. 4.
Let Me Not Be Ashamed
To Humbly Wait On Thee!
Let Them Be Heartily Ashamed
That My Oppressors Be!

5. 5.
For, Thou, O Lord, The God
Of My Salvation Art!
Thro All The Heavy Day On Thee
Awaits My Heavy Heart!

6. 6.
Remember Thou, O Lord,
Thy Saving Mercies All!
Remember Thou In Steps Of Old
Thy Loving Kindness All!

8 to 10. 7.
Most Upright Is The Lord
With Sinners Poor Of Clay!
Most Good, Most Upright Is The Lord
With All Within His Way!

7. 8.
Recall Thou Not, O Lord,
My Youth's Transgressions All!
Recall Thou But For Goodness' Sake
My Sins By Folly's Thrall!

11. 9.
How Vast, Indeed, O Lord,
My Inner Vices Be!
For Sake Of Thy Dear Name, O God,
My Pardon Would I See!

12. 10.
What Man Is He The Lord
Doth Render Humble Fear?
That Man The Lord His God Shall Teach
The Way Himself Would Steer!

13. 11.
His Soul Shall Dwell At Ease,
In Virtue's Humble Worth!
His Seed Shall Duly At The End
Inherit Peaceful Earth!

14. 12.
The Secret With The Lord
Doth Favor Humble Fear!
He Shall To Such In His Good Time
His Cov'enant Make Clear!

15. 13.
My Eyes Stay Toward The Lord,
Thro Snares Of Hatred's Set!
My Feet My Fair Defense Shall Take
From Out The Hater's Net!

16. 14.
Turn Thou To Me, O Lord,
Thy Love Above All Hate!
Turn Thou To Me Thy Mercy Free,
That I Am Desolate!

17. 15.
My Ills Severe Of Heart
Enlargement Great Have Shown!
Bring Thou Me Out Of My Distress
By Grace With Mercy's Own!

18. 16.
Look Thou Upon My Pain,
And Pardon All My Sin!
Bring Thou Me Out Of My Distress,
And Cheer My Soul Within!

19—20. 17.
Help Thou To Live, O Lord,
Thy Servant Dear Alone!
Help Thou To Lay All Foes, O God,
Disconsolation's Own!

21—22. 18.
Let Truth And Right, O Lord,
Thy Servant Dear Impel!
Let Truth And Righteousness, O God,
Redeem Thy Israel!

PSALM XXVI.

DAVID RESORTETH UNTO GOD.

1. 1.
Judge Me, O Lord! For I Have Walked
In My Integrity!
I, Too, Have Trusted In The Lord
In My Integrity!

2—3. 2.
Search Me, O Lord, And Wholly Prove
And Try My Reins And Heart!
Thy Loving Kindness Pure And Truth
Thy Living Light Impart!

4—5. 3.
With Persons Vain Nor Have I Sat!
Dissemblers Do I Shun!
Nor Will I With The Wicked Sit
To Whom My Hate Doth Run!

6—7. 4.
With Innocency's Waters Pure
I Wash My Humble Hands!
With Gratitude's According Voice
I Work Thy Heart Commands!

1. 5.
Judge Me, O Lord! For I Have Walked
In My Integrity!
I, Too, Have Trusted In The Lord
In My Integrity!

8. 6.
Thy Honor's Habitation Fair
I In The Past Have Loved!
Thy House To Praiseful Worship's Air
I In The Past Have Loved!

9—10. 7.
O Gather Not My Life Away
With Wicked Men That Be!
O Gather Not My Soul Away
With Blood And Bribery!

11—12. 8.
Thro Heavenly Redemption Fair
Be Merciful To Me!
Thro Congregated Worship's Care
All Thanks I Make To Thee!

PSALM XXVII.

DAVID'S FAITH'S SUPPORT.

1. 1.
The Lord Is My Light And Salvation!
The Lord Is My Strength And My Life!
What Soul Shall I Fear In Thy Service?
What Soul Shall I Fear In Thy Strife?

2. 2.
When Slaying Assailants Assembled,
The Strength Of Thy Stroke Was Their Knell!
When Slayers Anighed For The Eating
The Flesh Of My Body They Fell!

4. 3.
One Thing Have I Wished From The Father,
And That Will I Zealously Seek!
To Dwell In His Temple For Ever,
And Serve With His Duteous Meek!

3. 4.
Tho Hosts Should Against Me Assemble,
My Heart Shall Not Fear The Demand!
Tho Wars Should Against Me Awaken,
I shall With All Confidence Stand!
5. 5.
He Me In The Day Of My Trouble
Safe In His Pavilion Shall Hide!
He Me In The Day Of My Trouble
Shall Set On His Rock To Abide!
4. 6.
To Look At The Lord's Sunny Beauty
And Joyously Bask In His Beams!
To Learn Of The Lord's Starry Wisdom
And Joyously Toil In His Themes!
6. 7.
He Now O'er The Heads Of My Haters
My Head In His Powers Shall Raise!
He Me Who Hath Guided And Guarded
Henceforth Shall Awaken My Praise!
7—8. 8.
Hear, Lord, When I Cry For Thy Kindness,
In Mercy Replying To Me!
When Saidst Thou 'My Face Seek Ye Ever,'
I Said 'I Its Seeker Will Be!'
9. 9.
Far From Me Hide Not In Thy Anger,
To Putting Thy Servant Away!
Forsake Thou Me Not In My Weakness,
Who Art My Salvation And Stay!
10—11. 10.
By Father And Mother Forsaken,
He Me Will Take Up And Sustain!
By Cause Of My Cruel Oppression,
Lead Me In A Path That Is Plain!
12. 11.
To Feel The Abuse Of The Erring,
O Father, Deliver Me Not!
False Swearers About Have Arisen,
With Vengeance And Cruelty Hot!
13—14. 12.
By Waiting The Favor Of Mortal,
I So Had But Yielded My Start!
Wait Thou On The Lord, Be Of Courage,
And He Will Deliver Thy Heart!

PSALM XXVIII.

DAVID BLESSETH GOD.

1. 1.
Out To Thee, O Lord, My Rock,
Out To Thee, O Lord, I Cry!
Be Not Silent Thou To Me,
Lest I But The Pit Supply!
2. 2.
Toward Thy Holy Oracle,
Now I Reach For Help On High!
Hear My Supplicative Voice,
Lest I But The Pit Supply!
3. 3.
With The Workers Strange Of Sin,
Draw Thou Not Thy Child Away!
Peace They To The Neighbors Speak,
Mischief Bent Thro' False Array!
4. 4.
As Are All Their Evil Aims,
So Do Even Thou Essay!'
As Are All Their Evil Deeds,
So Do Even Thou Repay!
5. 5.
Noting Not His Works Of Heart,
He Shall Them Of Heart Annoy!
Noting Not His Works Of Hand,
He Shall Them Of Hand Destroy!
6. 6.
Bless-ed Be The Wakeful Lord,
High Above The Ways Of Thrall!
Hearing Supplication's Voice,
He Shall Freedom There Install!
7. 7.
Strength And Shield Of Mine Is He,
Clearly Proven Of My Trust!
Hence To Him, In Bond Or Free,
Be My Songs Of Honor Just!
8—9. 8.
Strength And Shield Of Thine Art Thou,
Thy Anointed To Advance!
Save And Bless And Feed And Lift
Such To Thy Inheritance!

PSALM XXIX.

DAVID EXHORTETH PRINCES.

1—2. 1.
Give Unto The Lord, Ye Mighty,
His Strength And Glory's Fame!
Give Unto His Name The Worship
His Strength And Glory Claim!
3—4. 2.
His Voice Is Upon The Waters
And Giveth Thunder Sound!
His Voice Is Upon The Waters
And Showeth Strength Profound!
5—6. 3.
He Breaketh The Mighty Cedars
Of Lebanon In Twain'!
He Maketh The Mighty Cedars
Skip Forth As Calf Amain'!
6. 4.
He Bringeth The Si'ron's Summit
And Lebanon's In Scorn!
He Maketh The Mighty Summits
Skip Forth As Unicorn!
7—8. 5.
The Voice Of The Lord Divideth
The Flames Of Flaming Fire!
The Voice Of The Lord Disturbeth
The Kadesh Wild Afar!
9. 6.
The Voice Of The Lord Disposeth
The Frighted Hind To Calve'!
The Voice Of The Lord Discloseth
The Kadesh Wild Awave'!
10. 7.
He Even Upon The Waters
Doth Rule The Nations O'er!
He Even As King Of Glory
Doth Reign For Ever More!

11. 8.
He Even His Needy People
With Strength Will Pour Success!
He Even His Needy People
With Peace Will Ever Bless!

B. C. 1042. PSALM XXX.

DAVID PRAISETH GOD.

1—2. 1.
I Will Extol Thee, O My Lord!
Delivered Thus Of Woes!
Thy Gracious Arm Hath Lifted Me
Thro Gracelessness Of Foes!

3. 2.
I Will Extol Thee, O My Lord!
Due Chastenings Who Gave!
Thou Well Thy Wayward Servant's Soul
Hast Brought Without The Grave!

4. 3.
O Sing, Ye Saints Of His Above!
Wake Your Enchanted Bounds!
And Glorify His Holiness
Thro Glory's Beamy Rounds!

5. 4.
Thy Anger But The Moment Lasts!
Thy Favor Beareth Life!
And Weeping But The Night O'ercasts
The Heart With Hope Enrife!

6. 5.
I Prospered Much And Long, O Lord,
In Smiles Of Thine Approved!
And Proud And Boastful Grown, I Said,
'I Now Shall Ne'er Be Moved!'

7. 6.
Thro' Passing Wisdom Fraught, O God,
Is Set Aright My Wrong!
Thou, Turning But Thy Face Away,
Hast Made My Mountain Strong!

8—10. 7.
My Need To Thee I Cried, O Lord,
And Soul Entreaty Paid!
'Yea, Now Wilt Thou My Helper Be
And Shield From Sorrow's Shade!

9. 8.
'What Worth Is In My Blood, O God,
When I Approach The Pit?
'Will Then My Dust Thy Praises Bear
And Sound Thy Truth From It?'

11. 9.
My Mourning Sackcloth Thus, O Lord,
Thou'st Kindly Struck Away!
My Mourning Into Dancing Gone,
Thou'st Gird With Gladness Gay!

12. 10.
That Ever Thus, O Lord Above,
I Serve Exultant Days!
That Ever Thy Enduring Love
I Give Exalting Praise!

PSALM XXXI.

DAVID CRAVETH AID OF GOD.

1 to 5. 1.
In Thee, O Lord, I Set My Trust,
My Rock Of Strength Who Art!
In Thee My Soul, O Thou All-Just,
Hath Thy Redemption's Start!

7. 2.
I Will Because Of Thee Rejoice
Amid Thy Mercy Great!
Thou Hast Considered All My Ills
And Seen Thy Servant's State!

1 to 6. 3.
In Thee, O Lord, I Set My Trust,
My Rock Of Truth Who Art!
In Thee To Live, O Thou All-Just,
Thy Righteousness Impart!

8. 4.
Thou Hast Me Given Not In Hand
With Any Foe To Go!
Thou Hast Thro Favors Set My Feet
To Spacious Fields Below!

9—10. 5.
Have Mercy On Thy Child, O God!
For, I In Sorrow Dwell!
My Heavy Eye Is Spent With Grief,
My Soul And Bone As Well!

11. 6.
Thro All The Evil Neighborhood
A Sore Reproach Was I!
To All Acquaintance Who Beheld
A Sight To Shun Was I!

9—10. 7.
Have Mercy On Thy Child, O God!
For, I In Sorrow Dwell!
My Heavy Time Is Spent With Grief,
My Strength With Sin As Well!

12. 8.
As Broken Pottery Of Earth,
Ejected Forth Am I!
As One Who Sleeps Within His Grave,
Forgotten Straight Am I!

13. 9.
I Heard The Heedless Foe About,
With Fear And Slander Rife!
They Had The Council Base Devise
To Take Away My Life!

14—15. 10.
In Thee, O Lord, I Set My Trust!
I Said, 'My God Thou Art!
'My Times Are All Thy Hand Within,
'All Worth To Well Impart!'

16. 11.
O Send Thou Me The Sunny Smile,
With Peace And Rest Aglow!
O Save Thou Me To Stand The While
From Persecutive Woe!

14—15. 12.
In Thee, O Lord, I Set My Trust!
I Said, 'My God Thou Art!
'My Times Are All Thy Hand Within,
'All Worth To Well Impart!'

17. 13.
Let Me Not Be Ashamed, O Lord,
Who Supplication Gave!
Let Thou The Sinner Be Ashamed,
And Silent In The Grave!
18. 14.
Let Lying Lips Be Stilled, O Lord,
Which Utter Grievous Things!
Let Thou All Lying Lips Be Stilled,
And Sundered Soothless Stings!
19. 15.
How Grandly Great The Good, O Lord,
To Such As Trust Thy Love!
What Good Before The Sons Of Men
Is Set To Thine Above!
20. 16.
Such Servants Shalt Thou Hide, O Lord,
From Out The Rule Of Wrongs!
Such Shalt Thou Straightly Hide Of Men
From Out The Strife Of Tongues!
21. 17.
O Serve With Praise The Living Lord
Who Served Against The Wrong!
He Hath His Loving Kindness Shown
And Saved In City Strong!
23. 18.
O Saints Of His, Love Ye The Lord
Who Doth The Faithful Stay!
O Saints Of His, Love Ye The Lord
Who Doth The Sinner Pay!
22. 19.
I Said Thro Simple Haste, O Lord,
'I Severed Am From Thee!'
Thou Heardst My Supplicative Voice
And Kindly Answer'dst Me!
24. 20.
O Ye, Whose Faith Is In The Lord,
Of Fairest Courage Be!
Your Saintly Hope In Him Accord
Thro Caution's Daily Plea!

PSALM XXXII.

THE CONFESSION OF SINS.

1. 1.
Blest Is The Man Whose Bold Transgressions
All Are Wiped Away!
Blest Is The Man Whose Sins Uncounted
All Are Wiped Away!
2. 2.
Blest Is The Man The Lord Imputeth
Not Iniquity!
Blest Is The Man Whose Spirit Showeth
Not Iniquity!
3. 3.
My Bones Were Old Because Of Roarings
On The Weary Way!
The While I Silence Held To Roarings
On The Weary Way!
4. 4.
My Moisture To The Drought Of Summer
Hath Converted Been!
Since On My Soul Thy Hand To Succor
Hath Continued Been!
5. 5.
I Hence, O Lord, Do Here Acknowledge
All My Sins To Thee!
Nor Have I Hid, O Thou All-Seeing,
My Iniquity!
5. 6.
I Said 'I Will A Full Confession
Make Of Sins To Thee!'
And Thou In Full Hast Thus Forgiven
My Iniquity!
6. 7.
For This, O Lord, The Ardent Godly
Straight Shall Pray To Thee!
For Such A Time, By All The Godly,
Found Thou Mayest Be!
6. 8.
For In The Floods Of Mighty Waters
None Shall Nigh To Thee!
Ere Sweep The Floods Of Mighty Waters
Found Thou Mayest Be!
7. 9.
Thou Art, O Lord, My Place Of Hiding,
Holding My Defense!
Thou Wilt Present, As Safe Protection,
Song's Deliverance!
8. 10.
I Hence Will Pour Of Wealth's Discernings
On Thy Soul Below!
I Hence Will Point The Way Of Wisdom
Ever Thou Shalt Go!
7. 11.
Thou Art, O Lord, My Place Of Hiding,
Holding My Defense!
Thou Wilt Present, As Safe Protection,
Song's Deliverance!
10. 12.
The Man Of Wicked Deeds That Doeth,
Sorrows Shall Annoy!
The Man Upon The Lord That Trusteth,
Mercies Shall Enjoy!
9. 13.
Be Not As Horse Or Mule, That, Guiding,
Understanding Lack!
The Mouth Must Yield To Bit and Bridle,
Lest They Leave The Track!
11. 14.
Be Ever Good In God, Ye Righteous,
Sharing Favor High!
Be Ever Glad In God, Ye Righteous,
Shouting Out For Joy!

PSALM XXXIII.

GOD TO BE PRAISED.

1. 1.
Rejoice, Ye Righteous, In The Lord!
For, Praise But Comely Is!
Let Harp And Song And Psaltery
For Praise Be Not Remiss!
2—3. 2.
Sing Ye To Him, The Righteous All
A Psalm Unsung Of Song!
Let Ye The Harp And Psaltery
A Psalm Unsung Prolong!

4—5. 3.
His Word Is Right, His Wondrous Works
For Bless-ed Truth Are Done!
His Righteousness And Goodness Speak
For Bless-ed Truth As One!
6. 4.
So All The Heavens Wide Above
Are By His Word Displayed!
So All The Hosts Of Them Above
Are By His Breath Arrayed!
8. 5.
Let Even All The Spacious Earth
To Him Bear Not Anear!
Let Even All The People World
To Him With Awe Appear!
7. 6.
He Gathereth As In A Heap
The Waters Of The Sea!
He Layeth Up In Houses High
The Floods Of His Decree!
10. 7.
The Counsel By The Heathen Sage
He Bringeth Straight To Nought!
The Schemes The Cunning People Work
To No Effect Are Wrought!
9. 8.
He In His Time Befitting Spake
And Duly Saw It Good!
He In His Time Befitting Spake
And Firm His Doings Stood!
11. 9.
The Counsel By The Holy God
Has Ever Hence A Call!
The Thoughts Supreme His Heart Within
Have Generations All!
13—14. 10.
He Witnesseth From Skies That Claim
His Habitation High!
He Witnesseth The Sons Of Men
His Betterment To Spy!
12. 11.
That Land Is Blest Thro Good Whose God
Is Ever Hence The Lord!
That Land Is Blest Thro Good Whose God
Doth 'Heritance Accord!
15. 12
He Fashioneth The Hearts Alike,
Considering Each Need!
He Fashioneth The Souls Alike,
Considering Each Deed!
16. 13.
No King By Strength's Uncounted Host
His Safety Clear Assures!
No Mighty Man By Much Of Strength
Deliverance Secures!
18 to 20. 14.
The Eye Of God Is On The Hearts
That In His Mercy Hope!
The Eye Of God Is On The Souls
That Share His Mercy's Scope!
17. 15.
No Horse By Strength's Uncounted Host
His Safety Clear Assures!
No Mighty Horse By Much Of Strength
Deliverance Secures!
18 to 20. 16.
The Eye Of God Is On The Hearts
That In His Mercy Hope!
The Eye Of God Is On The Souls
That Share His Mercy's Scope!
21. 17.
In Him Our Hearts Shall Joy, Because
We Held In Trust His Name!
In Him Our Souls Shall Joy, Because
We Share His Shielding Fame!
22. 18.
On Us Thy Mercy Lay, O Lord,
As We May Hope In Thee!
On Us Thy Mercy Leave, O Lord,
As We In Merit Be!

PSALM XXXIV.

THE PRIVILEGES OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

1—2. 1.
I Love The Lord! My Mouth Abroad
Shall Bear My Boast Therein'!
And So For God My Soul Abroad
Shall Beam Of Joys Akin'!
3. 2.
O Magnify The Lord Abroad
Thro Worship Best With Me!
And Magnify The Lord Abroad
Thro Worship Blest Of Plea!
4. 3.
I Sought The Lord In Sorrow's Stress,
Attracting Forth His Ear!
I Found The Lord Of Righteousness,
And Lost The Look Of Fear!
5. 4.
They Sought The Lord In Sorrow's Stress,
Alighting Them Of Same!
They Found The Lord Of Righteousness,
And Lost The Look Of Shame!
7. 5.
The Angel Of The Lord Encamps
Around About His Own!
The Angel Of The Lord Relieves
The Righteous Heart Alone!
6. 6.
The Servant Of The Lord Besought,
Aseeching Forth His Ear!
The Servant Of The Lord Besought
And Brought His Spirit Cheer!
9. 7.
All Love Upon The Lord Repose,
According Each His Aid!
Who Love Upon The Lord Repose
Shall Be For Ever Staid!
8. 8.
All Trust Upon The Lord Repose,
According Each His Best!
Who Trust Upon The Lord Repose
Shall Be For Ever Blest!
10. 9.
The Lion's Whelp, By Heaven Known,
Hath Nightly Want Of Store!
The Searching Heart Of Righteousness
Shall Never Want Of More!

11. 10.
O Come, Ye Children, Hearken Me,
Of Harmony's Accord!
O Come, That So Ye Hear The Good
That Cometh Of The Lord!
12. 11.
What Man Is He Desiring Life,
And Loving Many Days?
What Man Is He Pursuing Such,
That Good May Come His Ways?
13—14. 12.
Keep Ye The Tongue Aside From Lies,
The Lips From Speaking Guile!
Keep Ye The Same Aside From Sin,
That Good May Come The While!
15. 13.
The Eyes Directed Of The Lord
Upon The Righteous Lie!
The Ears Directed Of The Lord
Are Cumberless Of Cry!
16. 14.
The Face Directed Of The Lord
Against The Wicked Bears!
The Frown Directed Of The Lord
Their Cutting Off Declares!
17—18. 15.
The Lord Beholds The Righteous Sigh,
And Doth Their Troubles Stave!
The Lord The Broken Heart Is Nigh,
And Doth The Contrite Save!
19 to 21. 16.
The Lord The Righteous Suffers Woes,
And Helps Him Out Of All!
The Lord Preserves The Servant's Bones,
And None Of Breakage Fall!
17—18. 17.
The Lord Beholds The Righteous Sigh,
And Doth Their Troubles Stave!
The Lord The Broken Heart Is Nigh,
And Doth The Contrite Save!
22. 18.
The Lord The Soothless Sinner Seeks,
And Slain Of Sorrows' State!
The Lord The Servant Doth Redeem,
And None Are Desolate!

PSALM XXXV.

DAVID APPEALETH UNTO GOD.

1—2. 1.
Plead Thou My Cause, O Lord,
Gainst Them That Strive With Me!
Seize Thou My Buckler And My Shield
And My Salvation Be!
4—5. 2.
Let Them As Chaff Appear
That So The Strife Would Try!
Let Them Before Thine Angel Dear
Thro Consternation Fly!
3. 3.
Draw Thou My Spear, O Lord,
Gainst Them That Strive With Me!
Say Thou To My Beleaguered Soul
I Thy Salvation Be!
4—5. 4.
Let Them As Chaff Appear
That So The Strife Would Try!
Let Them Before Thine Angel Dear
Thro Consternation Fly!
6. 5.
Let Them, In Darkness Set,
Pursue A Slippery Way!
Let Them, In Dreary Darkness Set,
Mid Persecutions Stray!
7. 6.
They Secretly In Hate
Did Drop A Net For Me!
They Secretly In Heavy Hate
Did Dig A Pit For Me!
8. 7.
Let Thou Destruction Set
Upon Him Unaware!
Let Thou His Self-Destruction Set
To Seal His Scheming Care!
9. 8
I Shall Of Soul Rejoice
In Thy Protection Near!
I Shall Of Happy Soul Rejoice
In Thy Salvation Dear!
10. 9.
'Lord, Who Is Like To Thee
My Bones Of Balm Shall Say!
'Thou Rescuedst The Feeble Soul,
And Him That's Strong Dost Slay!'
11. 10.
False Witnesses Arose
Like Shades Of Cloud Of Woe!
False Witnesses Set To My Charge
Things That I Did Not Know!
12. 11.
They Rendered Ill For Good,
Dispensed In Brother Moil!
They Rendered Ill Upon My Soul,
Intent Upon Its Spoil!
13. 12.
But When Themselves Were Sick,
In Sackcloth Was I Clad!
But When Themselves Of Sickness Sank,
In Fastings Sad I Led!
14. 13.
I Was As One That Wept
A Friend Or Brother Born!
I Was To Him As One That Wept
A Bless-ed Mother Shorn!
15. 14.
But When I Was In Woe,
Assembled They In Joy'!
But When I Was To Halting Wrought,
They Sought To More Annoy'!
17. 15.
How Long, How Long, O Lord,
How Long Wilt Thou Delay?
From Hungry Lions Save My Soul,
And Thee Will I Repay!
16. 16.
With Hypocrites At Feast,
They Gnashed Their Teeth In Joy!
With Heartless Hypocrites At Feast,
They Sought To Quite Destroy!

19. 17.
Let Not My Foes, O Lord,
In Aught Arouse Applause!
Let Not My Foes, With Winking Eyes,
Appear Without A Cause!

18. 18.
Thro Congregations Far,
My Thanks Shall Thee Attend!
Thro Courts Of Worth's Awaiting Ears,
My Praise I Ne'er Shall End!

21. 19.
They Wide Disposed The Mouth,
All Lost To Peace Serene!
They Wide Disposed The Mouth And Said,
'Aha', Our Eye Has Seen!'

20. 20.
They Careless Are Thro Peace,
All Love To So Extend!
They Cold Deceit Devise Thro Hate,
Thy Loves Serene To Rend!

22. 21.
This Seen Thou Hast, O Lord!
Nor Do Thou Silence Keep!
Stay Not Afar Away, O God,
When Nighs The Stormy Deep!

23. 22.
Stir Up Thy Self, O Lord!
Do Thou To Judgment Take!
Stir Up, Stir Up Thy Self, O God,
And Rightful Justice Make!

22. 23.
This Seen Thou Hast, O Lord!
Nor Do Thou Silence Keep!
Stay Not Afar Away, O God,
When Nighs The Stormy Deep!

24. 24.
Judge Me In Heart, O Lord!
As Suits Thy Righteousness!
Judge Me In Heart And Soul, O God,
And Send Thy Swift Redress!

25. 25.
Let Them Not Say, O Lord,
'Ah, We Would Have It Thus!'
Let Them Not Say Thro Scorn, O God,
'He's Swallowed Up By Us!'

26. 26.
Let Them In Shame Be Clothed
Their Wickedness That Voice!
Let Them In Straight Disgrace Be Clothed
That Magnify Their Choice!

27. 27.
Let Those Sing Out, O Lord,
To Love Alone Allied!
Let Those Sing Out Thro Joy, O God,
'The Lord Be Magnified!'

28. 28.
And Day By Day My Tongue
Thy Righteousness Shall Raise!
And Day By Day My Grateful Mouth
Shall Magnify Thy Praise!

PSALM XXXVI.

THE EXCELLENCY OF GOD'S MERCY.

1—2. 1.
Man's Sin Asserts, Within His Heart,
There Is No Fear Of God!
He Self Exalts, Within His Eyes,
And Sinks Of Favor's Nod!

3. 2.
The Words, O Lord, Within His Mouth,
Are Full Of Vile Deceit!
He Hath Renounced Fair Wisdom's Joys,
And Sunk Of Folly's Cheat!

4. 3.
He Ill Contrives Upon His Bed
That Goes For Brother Blood!
He Sets Himself Upon A Way
Aside From What Is Good!

6. 4.
By Truth, O Lord, Thy Judgments Stand
The Vast Unsounded Deep!
But Creatures Sprung From Out Thy Hand
Thou Hast In Safety's Keep!

5—6. 5.
Thy Mercy Fair, Thy Faithfulness,
They Seek The Starry Skies!
Thy Pillars Strong Of Righteousness
As Spiry Peaks Arise!

7. 6.
Thy Loving Kindness Still Abounds,
Of Excellency's Springs!
Thy Children Set Their Trust Aneath
The Shadow Of Thy Wings!

8. 7.
With Fatness Rich, In Realms Of Thine,
Shall They Be Thence Supplied!
With River-Streams Of Righteousness
Shall They Be Satisfied!

10. 8.
Thy Loving Kindness Still Attend
On Thine Of Virtue's Part!
Thy Righteousness Supreme Extend
To Thine Of Upright Heart!

9. 9.
With Thy True Light, To Serve Our Sight,
Embarr'd Is Sinning Strife!
With Thy True Light, We Day and Night,
Imbibe Of Spirit Life!

11. 10.
Let Not The Haughty Foot Of Pride
Approach To Whelm Me O'er!
Let Not The Haughty Hand Of Sin
Beset Thy Servant More!

9. 11.
With Thy True Light, To Serve Our Sight,
Embarr'd Is Sinning Strife!
With Thy True Light, We Day And Night,
Imbibe Of Spirit Life!

12. 12.
How Fallen Now The False Of Earth,
Employed In Evil's Score!
How Fallen Now Is Foul Unworth,
Eschewed For Ever More!

PSALM XXXVII.

DAVID PERSUADETH UNTO PATIENCE.

1. 1.
O Fret Thou Not Thy Self
Because Of Wicked Men!
Nor Envy Thou About The Land
The Workers Bad Within!

1—2. 2.
O Fret Thou Not Thy Self
Because Of What Disturb!
For They Shall As The Grass Be Cut
And Wither As The Herb!

3. 3.
Confide Thou In The Lord,
And Set His Good Ahead!
So Shalt Thou In The Land Abide
And Shalt His Good Be Fed!

4. 4.
Delight Thou In The Lord,
And He Shall Good Impart!
So Shalt Thou In The Land Abide
And He Shall Fill Thy Heart!

5. 5.
Confide Thou In The Lord,
And Cast Thy Cause Within!
Confide Thou In The Lord Thy God
And He Thy Cause Shall Win!

6. 6.
And He Thy Righteousness
Shall Make As Morning Light!
And He Thy Judgment Just And Good
Shall Wing As Midday Bright!

7. 7.
Repose Thou In The Lord,
And Patiently Await!
Fret Not Thy Self Because Of Him
That Prospereth Astate!

8. 8.
Thy Anger's Ire Restrain
And Wrath Alike Renounce!
Fret Not Thy Self Because Of Him
That Would Reproach Announce!

9—11—29. 9.
The Spirits Meek Of Peace
All Joys Shall Hasten Forth!
The Spirits Meek of Righteousness
Shall Hence Inherit Earth!

9. 10.
The Spirits Bold Of War
All Woes Shall Hasten Forth!
The Spirits Bold Of Wickedness
Shall Hence Inherit Dearth!

10. 11.
For Yet A Little While,
The Wicked Shall Not Be!
When Thou Considerest His Place,
The Wicked Shall Not Be!

12 to 14. 12.
The Wicked Draw The Sword,
The Wicked Bend The Bow!
To Strike The Poor And Needy Down,
To Slay The Upright Foe!

15. 13.
Their Swords Shall Enter In
Their Own Assaulting Heart!
Their Bows Shall In The Early Day
Unhurting Fall Apart!

18. 14.
He Knoweth All Their Days
That Come Of Duty's Score!
He Giveth Them Inheritance
That Holds For Evermore!

19. 15.
The Spirits Meek Of Peace
Shall Still In Trust Abide!
They Thro The Famine's Stress of Days
Shall Still Be Satisfied!

20. 16.
The Spirits Bold Of War
Shall Waste In Proud Dismay!
They Like The Burning Fat Of Lambs
Shall Float In Smoke Away!

16—17. 17.
The Mite With Righteousness
Surpasseth Much With Wrong!
The Lord Upholds The Righteous Soul
And Breaks The Tyrant Strong!

21. 18.
The Righteous Mercy Hath
And Giveth Unto Pain!
The Wicked Borroweth O'ermuch
And Payeth Not Again!

24. 19.
The Lord The Good Upholds
By His Supporting Hand!
The Lord The Living Good Upholds
By His Supporting Hand!

23. 20.
The Lord The Good Directs
Thro His Ungrateful Land!
The Lord The Living Good Directs
Thro His Ungrateful Land!

25. 21.
I've Passed From Youth To Age,
Thro Poor Conditions Led!
I Ne'er Have Seen The Just Forsook,
Nor Seed Of His Beg Bread!

26. 22.
The Just Is Merciful,
Thro Love's Contritious Breast!
The Just Is Ever Merciful,
And Dwell For Evermore!

27. 23.
Depart From Evil Now,
And Delve For Heaven's Store!
Depart From Paltry Evil Now,
And Dwell For Evermore!

28. 24.
The Lord Doth Judgment Love,
And Leaves Not Heaven's Store!
The Lord Doth Purest Judgment Love,
And Saves For Evermore!

22—29. 25.
The Bless-ed Of The Lord
Shall Earth By Worth Array!
The Curs-ed Of The Lord Their God
Shall Hence Be Cut Away!

30—31. 26.
The Mouth Doth Wisdom Speak,
The Tongue Doth Judgment Talk!
The Heart Doth Seize On Wisdom's Own,
The Feet Do Safely Walk!

34. 27.
The Good Await The Lord,
And Seek To Him Obey!
The Lord Will So The Servant Good
An 'Heritance Repay!
32—33. 28.
The Ill Await The Good,
And Seek The Weak To Slay!
The Lord Will Not The Servant Leave
Nor Sentence Harmful Lay!
35. 29.
I Have The Wicked Seen,
At Strength's Superb' Degree!
I Have The Hateful Wicked Seen,
As E'en A Green Bay Tree!
36. 30.
I Saw The Seasons Speed,
And Strike The Solemn Bound!
I Sought The Hurtful House Of Him,
And He Could Not Be Found!
37. 31.
The Upright Do Thou Mark!
The Upright Soul Behold!
The End That Dawneth Unto Him
Is All Of Peace Untold!
38. 32.
The False Shall Be Destroyed!
The False Together Go!
The End That Dawneth Unto Him
Is All Of Weary Woe!
39—40. 33.
The Helping Of The Good
Is All Of God Above!
The Saving Of The Spirit Good
Is All Of God Above!
39—40. 34.
The Helping Of The Good
Is All Of Trust Above!
The Saving Of The Spirit Good
Is All Of Trust Above!

PSALM XXXVIII.

DAVID IMPLORETH COMPASSION.

1—2. 1.
O Lord, Rebuke Me Not In Wrath!
Of Arrows Struck I Stand!
O Chasten Not Thy Creature More
By Sorrow's Heavy Hand!
3. 2.
I Serve But Wrath's Afflictive Ire!
I Scarcely Bear My Sin!
I'm Shorn Of Soundness Fair Of Flesh
My Sorry Bones Within!
4. 3.
My Faults They Now Are Most Profound!
They Flaunt Above My Head!
A Weighty Burden Now Is Grown,
By Early Folly Fed!
5 to 7. 4.
My Loins With Loathsomeness Are Filled!
My Form Is Lowly Bowed!
Aweary Waxen All The Day,
I Walk Beneath The Load!
9—10. 5.
My Lade, O Lord, Before Thee Stands!
My Sinning Self Is Sore!
My Strength Of Heart, My Strength Of Soul,
My Strength Of Sight, Are O'er!
8. 6.
I Now Of Low Estate Have Come!
I Broken Am And Sore!
Oppress Of My Disquiet Heart,
With Anguish Deep I Roar!
11—12. 7.
My Friends And Lovers Stand Aloof!
My Kinsmen Stand Afar!
And Such As Seek To End My Life
With Snares My Steps Embar!
13—14. 8.
I So Appear As Deaf And Dumb!
I Neither Hear Nor Speak!
And So To Such My Set Reproof
With Silence Still I Seek!
15—16. 9.
In Thee, O Lord, I Put My Trust!
I Know My Plea Hath Ear!
Lest They Rejoice At Slip Of Step,
I Said 'My Sorrow Hear!'
21—22. 10.
In Need, Forsake Me Not, O Lord!
From Me Stay Not Apart!
Help Thou To Save My Stricken Soul,
Who My Salvation Art!
17 to19. 11.
And Ready Now Am I, O Lord!
My Sorrow Frowns Before!
And While My Evil I Declare
My Sin I So Deplore!
19—20. 12.
And Many Are My Foes, O Lord!
Mine Much Are Multiplied!
And They On Me Their Ills For Good
Do Pay Thro Puffy Pride!

PSALM XXXIX.

DAVID'S CARE OF HIS THOUGHTS.

1. 1.
I Said 'I Will Direct My Heed
'To All My Earthly Ways!
'I Will My Mouth With Bridle Keep
'Before The Evil Gaze!'
2. 2.
I So With Silence Then Was Dumb,
And Speech For Thee Withstood!
I So With Sorrow Deep Was Moved,
And Held My Peace For Good!
1. 3.
I Said 'I Will Direct My Heed
'To All My Earthly Ways!
'I Will My Mouth With Bridle Keep
'Before The Evil Gaze!'
3. 4.
Within Aroused, My Heart Was Hot,
And Would Thro Speech Awake!
The While I Mused, The Fire Burned,
And With My Tongue I Spake!

4. 5.
Lord, Make Thou Me To Know My End,
And Measure Of My Days!
That I May Know How Frail I Am,
In Being's Earthly Maze!
5. 6.
Thou Hast Me But As Handbreadth Made,
The Measure Of My Days!
My Age Is Nought Thyself Before,
In Being's Earthly Maze!
5. 7.
For, Every Man, However Great,
Of Vanity Hath Glow!
And Every Man, At Best Estate,
Is Vanity Below!
6. 8.
For, Every Man, However Great,
In Vanity Doth Go!
And Every Man's Vexatious Strait
Is Vanity Below!
5. 9.
For, Every Man, However Great,
Of Vanity Hath Glow!
And Every Man, At Best Estate,
Is Vanity Below!
6. 10.
He Heapeth Riches, And For Nought
Doth Quietude Forego!
He Heapeth Them, But Knoweth Not
Their Gatherer Below!
7—8. 11.
For What Await I Hence, O Lord,
Whose Hope Is Set In Thee?
From Sin My Great Deliverer,
Wilt Thou In Mercy Be!
2—9. 12.
I So With Silence Then Was Dumb,
And Speech For Thee Withstood!
I So With Sorrow Deep Was Moved,
And Held My Peace For Good!
10—11. 13.
Thy Stroke Aside From Me Remove!
By Thee Am I Consumed!
When With Rebuke Thou Strikest Man,
By Cause Of Ill, Consumed,
11. 14.
As Struck From E'em A Feeble Moth,
Thou Mak'st His Beauty Flee!
When With Rebuke Thou Strikest Man,
Thou Mak'st His Beauty Flee!
12. 15.
Now Hear Thou Hence My Prayer, O Lord!
Give Ear To This My Cry!
Hold Not Thy Peace At Tears Of Mine,
By Cause Of Woe's Supply!
12. 16.
For, I A Stranger Was, O Lord,
With Thee In Favor Dear!
For, I A Strange Sojourner Was,
As All My Fathers Were!
12. 17.
Now Hear Thou Hence My Prayer, O Lord!
Give Ear To This My Cry!
Hold Not Thy Peace At Tears Of Mine,
By Cause Of Woe's Supply!
13. 18.
Spare Me For Still More Strength, O Lord,
Ere Forth I Hence Shall Go!
Spare Me For Still More Strength Of Soul,
Ere Fade I From Below!

PSALM XL.

OBEDIENCE THE BEST SACRIFICE.

1—2. 1.
I Waited Patiently The Lord!
He Kindly Noted Me!
From Out The Pit Of Miry Clay
He Kindly Aided Me!
2—3. 2.
My Feet He Set Upon A Rock!
My Mouth He Set With Song!
And Men Shall Know The Wondrous Works
And Ways of Duty's Strong!
4. 3.
He Bless-ed Is That In The Lord
Respecteth Not The Proud!
He Bless-ed Is That In The Lord
Hath All His Wealth Avowed!
5. 4.
How Vast, O Lord, The Thoughts And Works
Which Thou With Love Hast Done!
How Vast, O Lord, The Thoughts And Works
Which All Uncounted Run!
6. 5.
Of Sacrifice, Of Offerings,
Thou Neither Didst Desire!
Burnt Offerings, Sin Offerings,
Thou Neither Didst Require!
6—7. 6.
My Eyes When Thou Hadst Kindly Oped,
Then Saw I Heaven's Home!
My Ears When Thou Hadst Kindly Oped,
Then Said I—'Lo, I Come!'
7—8. 7.
Within The Volume Of The Book
Tis Written Thus In Part!
Well Love I, Lord, To Work The Will
That's Founded Thus In Heart!
9. 8.
Within The Congregation Great
I Righteousness Proclaimed!
Within The Congregation Great
I Faltered Not, Ashamed!
10. 9.
With Thy Assuring Faithfulness
I Held Salvation True!
Thy Loving Kindness Straight To All
Thy Mercy Had In View!
11. 10.
Withholding Not Thy Help, O Lord,
Thy Holy Aid Renew!
Thy Loving Kindness Straight To Me
Thy Mercy Yet Review!
12. 11.
Thro Sins, Involving All With Doubt,
To Ills I Well Am Wed!
As Numerous They Wait About,
As Hairs Upon My Head!

13—14. 12.
To Save Wilt Thou Be Quick, O Lord,
To Serve My Swift Array!
They So With Shame May Striken Be,
Who Seek My Soul To Slay!
15. 13.
Let Such Return As Sink From Thee,
And So Restore The Law!
Let Such Thy Sorrows See As Say,
To Shame Of Thine, 'Aha'!'
16. 14.
Let Such Exult As Seek For Thee,
And So With Thee Abide!
Let Such Of Thy Salvation Say,
"The Lord Be Magnified!"

PSALM XLI.

GOD'S CARE OF THE POOR.

1. 1.
Bless'ed Is He Among The Poor
That Gives Sustaining Heed!
The Lord To Him In Time Of Woe
Deliverance Shall Lead!
2—3. 2.
Bless'ed Henceforth Upon The Earth
That Man Shall Ever Be!
The Lord His Bed Of Languishment
Shall Make Of Mercy Free!
4—5. 3.
Praying, I Said, 'Lord, Heal My Soul,
Whose Steps Have Toiled Astray!'
My Haters All, Inquiring, Cry,
'When Will He Pass Away!'
6. 4.
Calling, Thy Stricken Child To See,
Their Tongues Their Souls Belie!
Consorted With Thy Foes Abroad,
Their Words Of Poison Fly!
7—8. 5.
Whisper They All From Ear To Ear,
Devising Falsehood Grim!
'A Bad Disease' Affirm They All,
'Doth Closely Hold To Him!'
9. 6.
My Own Familiar Friend, O Lord,
I Trusted Like As Thee!
My Own Familiar Friend Hath Raised
His Spurning Heel At Me!
10. 7.
Unto Thy Prostrate Child, Thro Aid,
Be Clement, Kind And Good!
Take Up Thy Servant Yet Again,
To Serve Them As He Should!
11. 8.
Favoring Thine, Like Unto This,
I Then Shall Truly Know!
Because Thy Enemies Do Not,
Triumphant, Keep Me So!
12. 9.
Holdest Thou Me, O Lord Most High,
In Mine Integrity!
Thou Settest Me Before Thy Face.
To Live Eternally!
13. 10.
Bless'ed Is He, The Lord Most High,
Fair Israel's Own God!
Thro' All His Vast Unbound Estate,
Your King Forever Laud!

B. C. 1023. PSALM XLII.

DAVID'S ZEAL TO SERVE GOD.

1—2. 1.
My Soul, It Cries, Athirst For God,
My Sustenance All-Free!
As Pants The Hart For Waterbrooks,
So Panteth Thine For Thee!
3—11. 2.
My Tears My Meat, Thro Day And Night,
Have Drearily Supplied!
My Enemies With Wags Inquire,
'Where Doth Thy God Abide?'
1—2. 3.
My Soul, It Cries, Athirst For God,
My Sustenance All-Free!
As Pants The Hart For Waterbrooks,
So Panteth Thine For Thee!
4. 4.
My Memory, Observing Such,
My Soul I Freely Pour!
With Heaven's Churchward Multitude
Went I With Praise Of Yore!
6. 5.
My Soul Thy Sage Attention Seeks,
Struck Down, At Sorrow's Pall!
Thy Help From Mizar, Jordan Fair,
And Hermon, I Recall!
5—11. 6.
O Why Art Thou Cast Down, My Soul,
To So Disquiet Dare?
My Savior's Health Of Countenance
I Shall With Praise Declare!
7. 7.
Deep Waileth Unto Deep, O God,
Thro Water Spoutings Loud!
The Wavy Hights Of Billow'd Grief
The Weary Life Beshroud!
9. 8.
Yet Will I Say To God My Rock,
Why Hate's Oppressive Lot?
Why Go I Mourning With Thy Care?
Why Hast Thou Me Forgot?
8. 9.
He Ever Daily Will Bestow
His Spirit Bounties Dear!
He Ever Nightly Shall Receive
His Spirit Dues Sincere!
10. 10.
My Enemies, As With A Sword
Within My Bones, Deride!
My Enemies With Wags Inquire
'Where Doth Thy God Abide?'

PSALM XLIII.

DAVID'S TRUST IN GOD.

1. 1.
Judge Me, And Plead My Cause, O Lord,
Gainst Foul Perdition's Stand!
Receive Thou Me, And Save, O Lord,
From Subjugation's Hand!
3. 2.
Thy Light And Truth, Thus Speed, O Lord,
Thro Heaven's Holy Will!
Thus Speed To Lead Me Forth, O Lord,
To Zion's Holy Hill!
2—5. 3.
Then, O My Soul, Why Art Thou Cast
By Grief's Subduings Down?
Hope Thou In God, And Thou At Last
By Good Shalt Gain The Crown!
4—5. 4.
Then, I, For Holy Benefits
Shall Hymn My Sweetest Lays!
For, God, My Health Of Countenance
Shall Have My Sweetest Praise!

PSALM XLIV.

THE CHURCH COMPLAINETH.

1. 1.
We Have Heard With Our Ears, O Lord,
What Our Fathers Have Sagely Told!
We Have Heard Of The Works Of Thy Powers, O God,
In The Strenuous Days Of Old!
2. 2.
We Have Heard How The Heathen Fled
From Before Thy Subduing Hand!
We Have Heard How Were Planted Thy People Instead,
To The Sorrow Of All Thy Band!
3. 3.
For, By Favors, Of Thine, O Lord,
Was The Strength Of Thy Right Arm Lent!
But The Favored Thro Scorn Of Thy Powers, O God,
Were The Powerless Outcasts Sent!
3. 4.
For, The Sword That, Unlifted, Won,
From The Heavenly Hand That Gave!
She By Justice Of Vengeance Severely O'errun,
Her Possessions Soon Failed To Save!
4—5. 5.
To My Trust Due My King, O Lord!
To Thy Jacob Deliverance Spare!
Thro Thy Name Will We Tread Down Our Enemies Bold!
Thro Thy Name Will We Set Them There!
6—7. 6.
I Will Trust Not My Bow, O God!
I Will Trust Not My Sword To Spare!
Thou Hast Saved Us From Scorn Of Our Enemies Bold!
Thou Hast Set Them Full Shame To Share!
8. 7.
Thro Thy Name Do We Vaunt, O Lord,
Thro The Length Of The Livelong Day!
Thro Thy Name Do We Vauntingly Journey Below
While The Same We Acclaim All Way!
9—10. 8.
Thou Hast Now Cast Us Off, O God,
With Our Legions Now Leading Not!
Thou Hast Made Us To Turn From Our Enemies Back
While Our Haters The Sack Allot!
11. 9.
Thou Hast Given Us Out, O Lord!
Like The Sheep Of The Slaughter Red!
Thou Hast Given Us Out To The Enemy's Land
For The Sword Of The Heathen Dread!
12—13. 10.
Thou Dost Sell Us For Nought, O God!
Thou Dost Not Of Our Wealth Increase!
Thou Dost Make Us Reproach And Derision And Scorn
For The Foe Neath Thy Wrath's Surcease!
16. 11.
For The Voice Of The Heart, O Lord,
And The Lack Of The Strength Outdone!
For The Voice Of The Heart Of The Enemy Bold,
And The Stroke Of The Vengeful One!
14—15. 12.
Thou Dost Make Us A Word, O God,
And A Shaking Of Head Mongst Men!
The Confusion Doth Ever My Journeyings Score,
And The Shame Of My Face Hath Sin!
17. 13.
Even Thus With The Load, O Lord,
We Have So The Remembrance Paid!
Even Thus With The Load Of The Spirit Most High
We Have So Held The Covenant Staid!
18—19. 14.
Nor With Heart Turned About, O God,
Have Our Steps From Thy Way Declined!
In The Place Of The Dragons We, Broken Of Thee,
In The Shades Of The Dead Are Joined!
20—21. 15.
If Forgetting Thy Name, O Lord,
We Have Sought For Another God,
Shall Not He That Observeth The Secrets Of Men
Search Us Straight Of The Sea And Sod?
22. 16.
For The Sake Of Thy Slain, O God,
And The Sake Of Thy Slain All Day,
For Thy Sake Are We Numbered As Sheep For The Knife,
And The Shrouds Of The Sad Dismay!
23—24. 17.
Then, Awake From Thy Sleep, O Lord,
For Restoring Thy Mercies' Sway!
Why Obscure Is Thy Face And Forgotton Our Grief,
Neath Oppressions That Densely Weigh?
25—26. 18.
Then, Arise In Thy Strength, O God,
And Redeem For Thy Mercies' Sake!
That Our Souls Are Bowed Down To The Lowly Of Dust,
And Our Bellies The Depths Would Take!

PSALM XLV.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
Of Wealth, Effused Of Wisdom's Spring,
I Speak About The People's King!
My Tongue, A Ready Writer's Pen,
My Heart Inditeth This To Men.

2. 2.
Of Worth Supreme Aneath The Sky,
Thou Art To My Admiring Eye!
With Good Of God In Ample Store,
Thou Art His Own For Ever More!

3—4. 3.
Dread Prince Of Wisdom's Glory High,
Love's Saber Now Agird To Thigh!
Dread Prince Of Wisdom's Glory High,
Advance In Blest Humility!

5. 4.
Dread Prince Of Wisdom's Glory High,
Love's Arrows Sharp Thy Foemen Try!
Before Thy Fond Withdrawing Hand,
They Sink Beneath Thy Power's Stand!

6. 5.
Thy Righteousness Shall Earth Assure!
Thy Righteousness Shall E'er Endure!
Thy Generations Judging All,
Thy Judgments Shall For Justice Call!

7. 6.
Thou Lovest Righteousness Replete!
Thou Hatest Wickedness Unmeet!
Thy Lord Thy God Annointing Thee,
Thou Hast The Oil Of Gladness Free!

8. 7.
Thy Palaces Supernal There,
Thy Cassia, Myrrh, Thy Aloes, Share!
Thy Ivoried Dominions' Air
Thy Sweetly Scented Garments Bear!

9. 8.
Amongst Thy Honored Women There,
Kings' Daughters Did Thy Honors Share!
At Thy Right Hand In Ophir's Gold
Did Stand The Queen Of Grandeur Bold!

10—11. 9.
Heark Thou To Me, O Daughter Dear!
Considering, Incline Thy Ear!
Thy Father's House Forget Thou Quite,
The King's Alone Thy Beauty Bright!

12. 10.
His Stately Maid To High Degree,
Famed Tyre's Daughter There Shall Be!
Her Gift Bestowing Thee As Meet,
The Rich Thy Bounties Shall Entreat!

13. 11.
All Glorious Within Is She,
The Spirit Of Thy Majesty!
Her Golden Raiment Needlewrought,
The King Shall Have Her Hither Brought!

14—15. 12.
Her Virgins Straightly Unto Thee,
Shall Be Assigned Of Majesty!
Her Virgins Set To Joyous Cheer,
Shall Forth Before The King Appear!

16. 13.
Thy Fathers, All Forsaken Since,
Thy Sons Shall Be Thy Choice Of Prince!
Thy Earth, Thro All Her Spreading Sands,
Shall Unto Thee Submit Her Lands!

17. 14.
Thy Name, In All The Ages Gray,
Shall Men Of Fairest Worth Array!
Thy Praise, In All The Nations Hoar,
Shall Men Awake For Ever More!

PSALM XLVI.

THE CONFIDENCE OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
God Is Our Refuge And Our Strength,
Our Present Help In Woe!
We Will Not Fear Altho The Earth
Were Rent Aside Below!

2—3. 2.
Nor Tho The Mountains Far Asea
Were Sundered From The Shore!
Nor Tho The Mountains Far Asea
Were Shaken By The Roar!

1—2. 3.
God Is Our Refuge And Our Strength,
Our Present Help In Woe!
We Will Not Fear Altho The Earth
Were Rent Aside Below!

4. 4.
There Is A River Pure Whose Streams
Were Shades For Ever Sad!
They Pass To Heaven's Sunny Beams
And Make God's City Glad!

5. 5.
God Dwells Amid That City Fair,
Of Care's Sustaining Hand!
God Dwells Amid That City Fair,
And Service Doth Command!

5. 6.
The Saints Arise From Lowly Bed,
Of Fame's High Favor Clad!
The Saints Anigh The Holy Head,
And Fame Still Higher Add!

7. 7.
The God Of Jacob Dwells With Us,
Thro All Our Willing Way!
The God Of Jacob Dwells With Us,
And Safety Doth Purvey!

6. 8.
The Heathen Raged, The Lands Were Moved,
He Spake His Willing Word!
No Heathen Raged, No Lands Were Moved,
And Silence Sank Preferred!

8—9. 9.
Behold The Lord's Stupendous Works
Of Desolating Ire!
He Severeth The Cause Of Wars
And Doth Of Peace Attire!

8—9. 10.
Behold The Lord's Stupendous Works
Of Desolating Ire!
He Severeth The Bow And Spear
And Doth The Chariot Fire!

11. 11.
The God Of Jacob Dwells With Us,
Thro All Our Willing Way!
The God Of Jacob Dwells With Us,
And Safety Doth Purvey!
10. 12.
Be Still And Know That I Am God,
Who Shall Exalted Stand!
Be Still And Know That I Am God,
To Save The Heathen Band!

PSALM XLVII.

THE NATIONS EXHORTED.

1 to 3—5 to 8. 1.
To Him, That Over All,
Doth Subjugation Wing!
To Him, Let Creatures, Great And Small,
With Understanding Sing!—
O Clap Your Hands For Joy,
And Heaven's King Applaud!
O With The Voice Of Triumph High
Sing Praises Unto God!
1—4 to 8. 2.
The 'Heritance Shall Come,
By Holiness Of His!
The Excellence Shall Then Appear,
Of Jacob Unremiss!—
O Clap Your Hands For Joy,
And Heaven's King Applaud!
O With The Voice Of Triumph High
Sing Praises Unto God!
1—9. 3.
The Princes, Even All,
Are Gathered In Abroad!
The Shields Of All The Seeking Earth
Are Garnered Thus Of God!—
O Clap Your Hands For Joy,
And Heaven's King Applaud!
O With The Voice Of Triumph High
Sing Praises Unto God!
1—9. 4.
The Princes, Even All,
Are Gathered In Abroad!
The Same Are They Who Serve Aright
Of Abraham The God!—
O Clap Your Hands For Joy,
And Heaven's King Applaud!
O With The Voice Of Triumph High
Sing Praises Unto God!

PSALM XLVIII.

THE ORNAMENTS OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
Great Is The Lord, And Greatly To Be Praised,
About The City Of Our God, The Mountain,
Of His High Holiness!
For Situation, Beauty Hath It Raised,
Above The Rock, In Which Appears The Fountain,
Of Which Is Evil Less!
3. 2.
Within Her Palaces, The Lord, Alone,
A Refuge Unto Souls Surcharged Of Sorrow,
And Those Of Happy Heart,
To All The Favored Multitude Is Known!
Of His High Graces Evermore They Borrow,
And Better Each His Part!
4 to 6. 3.
Lo, Strange, Assembled Kings Together Passed!
They Marvelled Much, At All The Mighty Glory!
And, Troubled, Held Their Way!
For, In Each Soul Of Guilt That Truth Was Cast,
That They, Whose Scepters Counted Ages Hoary,
Held Not Continued Sway!
7—8. 4.
Of Wind That Cometh From The Sullen East
Thou Breakest As A Reed The Ships Of Tarshish
That Bow Along Her Shore!
We Such Have Clearly Heard Therein Exprest
'The City Of Our God Above Frail Tarshish
He Builds For Evermore!'
9—10. 5.
As Is Thy Name, O Lord, To Ends Of Earth,
So Is Thy Praise, Sent Up, Of All Unbounded,
Thro All Thy Being's Sphere!
We Long Thy Loving Kindness, Paid Unworth,
Have Mused Upon, Of Wonders All Confounded,
In Thy Blest Temple Here!
10—11. 6.
O Let Great Zion From Her Depths Rejoice!
O Be Fair Judah's Daughters Also Merry!
Because Thy Great Right Hand
Is Full Of Righteousness! Thy Judgments Choice,
Beneath Thy Scrutiny, Forever Wary,
Are Just To All Thy Band!
12—13. 7.
O Pilgrim Soul! Inspect This City Vast!
In Which Abides The Holy Power Of Powers!
See All The Bulwarks Strong,
From Ancient Days About Her Borders Cast!
And Count The Gilded Palaces And Towers,
The Generations Long!
8.
This Same High God Doth Govern All Within!
This Same High God Doth Guide Us On Forever,
Thro' Ways In Danger Rife!
He, Banishing All Agencies Of Sin,
Will, By Our Resolute And True Endeavor,
Bestow Eternal Life!

PSALM XLIX.

THE VANITY OF WORLDLY PROSPERITY.

1—2. 1.
Hear This, All Ye People! Give Ear,
Ye Inhabitants All Of The Earth!
Hear, Ye Lofty And Low! Hear, Ye Wealthy And
Poor.
Of The Source Of Mortality's Birth!
3—4. 2.
This Mouth Thus Shall Wisdom Proclaim,
And This Heart Understanding Engage!
Thro A Parable Dark On The Harp Will I Frame
The Effusions Addressed To Your Age!

5. 3.
And Wherefore, In Aught, Should I Fear,
In The Days Of The Evil Profound?
And Wherefore, In Aught, Should I Fear The Severe,
When The Sins Of My Heels Circle Round?
6—7. 4.
And, Trusting, Who Boast Of Their Gold,
Shall Awake To Their Vanity's Lure!
Not A Soul Of The Bounds Of The Enemey's Hold
Can A Brother By Ransom Procure!
8—9. 5.
(Redemption Of Soul Is Most Dear,
And It Ceaseth Forever And Aye)!
That He Still Should Continue His Earthly Career,
And Should Bar All Corruption Away!
10. 6.
He Seeth That Wise People Die,
As Do Likewise The Brutish And Fool!
He Observeth That All With The Summons Comply,
And Do Others Enrich Of The School!
11. 7.
But, Such, (A Brief Fame To Assure),
Place Their Houses Afar To The Sands!
They Believe That Their Marks Shall Forever Endure,
And There Leave Their Own Names To The Lands!
12 to 14. 8.
Such Struggle To Honor Below,
As Ambition's Poor Sorrowing Slaves!
By The Slighted Full Soon Are They Summoned To Go,
And Like Sheep Are They Left To The Graves!
14. 9.
But Death Shall Entail Of The Trust,
In The Trail Of Imperious Scorn!
But The Beauty Of Each Shall Consume In The Dust,
And The Upright Shall Rule In The Morn!
15. 10.
But God Will Redeem My Poor Soul
With The Strengthening Grace That He Gave!
But The Lord Will Redeem My Poor Sin-stricken Soul
From The Swallowing Power Of The Grave!
16—17. 11.
Be Not Thou Afraid, When Of Wealth,
The Proud Glory Of One Is Made More!
For His Death Bears No Treasure Of Public Or Stealth,
And His Glory Shall Perish Before!
18—19. 12.
Tho, Living, He Blessed His Fat Soul,
(And Men's Praises Are Thine For Success),
He Shall Speed To The Sphere Of His Fathers' Sad Shoal,
And Shall Share Of Unlighted Distress!
20. 13.
So, He That In Honor Abides,
While In Folly His Spirit Doth Sit,
Shall Be Likened, As Earthward, Abandoned, He Glides,
With The Beasts That Go Down To The Pit!

18—19. 14.
Tho, Living, He Blessed His Fat Soul,
(And Men's Praises Are Thine For Success),
He Shall Speed To The Sphere Of His Fathers' Sad Shoal,
And Shall Share Of Unlighted Distress!

PSALM L.

THE MAJESTY OF GOD.

1. 1.
The Living God, The Lord Hath Spoken,
From Zion's Starry Hight!
To Earth The Voice Hath Sped, Unbroken,
From Morning Unto Night!
3. 2.
Arrayed Of All-Surpassing Power,
He'll Touch Our Still Profound!
A Fire Before Him Shall Devour,
Mid Tempest Din Around!
4—5. 3.
And Then The Saints Of Waiting Heaven,
And Then The Servants Here,
This Summons Shall At Once Be Given,
Bring Thou My Servants Near!
6. 4.
And Then The Saints Of Waiting Heaven,
And Then The Servants Here,
This Summons Shall Obey As Given,
Blest Righteousness To Rear!
7—8. 5.
That I Am God, Thy God, Appealing,
And I Will Not Reprove!
That So Thou Dost Thy Fairest Dealing,
By Sacrificial Love!
7. 6.
Hear Thou, My People, Long Repenting,
And I Will Speak To Thee!
Hear Thou, My Isr'el, Long Absenting,
And I Will Speak Gainst Thee!
1—2. 7.
From Out Of Zion's Good Devising
By Earth's Sustainless Stream!
From Out Of Sol's Bejeweled Rising
Until His Setting Beam!
9 to 11. 8.
Nor Bull Nor Goat The God All-Giving
From Out Thy House Shall Bear!
My Love Is Life Above All Living
Throughout Thy Earth And Air!
12. 9.
With All The World's Vast Fullness Mine,
Would I An Hungered Be?
With All The World's Vast Fullness Mine,
Would I A Beggar Be?
13—14. 10.
And Will I Eat The Flesh Of Bulls,
And Drink The Blood Of Goats?
Thy Best Thanksgivings Offer Up,
And Pay The Vows Of Motes!
15. 11.
In Time Of Thy Adversity,
In Trust Call Thou To Me!
That Thou My Glories Shalt Declare,
Will I Deliver Thee!

16. 12.
And To The Sinner Saith The Lord,
And What Hast Thou To Make?
That Thou My Statutes Shouldst Declare,
And Thou My Covenant Take?
17—18. 13.
My True Instruction Hatest Thou!
My Words Are Cast Behind!
Thou With Adulterers And Thieves
Unworthily Art Joined!
19—20. 14.
Thy Mouth Thou Givest Unto Sin!
Thy Tongue To Broad Deceit!
Thou Sitst With Slanderers And Thieves
Thy Brother Blest To Beat!
22. 15.
In Time Of Such, Consider Thou,
That Turnest From Thy God!
Lest I In Pieces Sunder Thee,
Deliverless From Clod!
21. 16.
Thou Thought'st, So Still I Held My Peace,
That I Was Like To Thee!
Thou'lt Know, Thro Such Reproof Of Mine,
Thou Wast Not Like To Me!
22. 17.
In Time Of Such, Consider Thou,
That Turnest From Thy God!
Lest I In Pieces Sunder Thee,
Deliverless From Clod!
23. 18.
Who Offereth His Praise Above,
Who Ordereth His Speech,
With Harmony Of Passing Love,
Will My Salvation Reach!

7—11. 6.
Cast Not From Thy Presence, O Lord,
Thy Creature Of Error To Go!
But Wash Me And Purge Me, And I Shall Be Clean,
And I Shall Be Whiter Than Snow!
8 to 10. 7.
Hide Thou From My Sin Thy Fair Face,
And Blot Thou Each Evil Annoy'!
Make Me In Its Beauty Thy Joyousness Trace,
And Bones Thou Hast Broken Shall Joy!
12—13. 8.
Restore Thy Salvation So Fair,
And Stay With Thy Spirit So Free!
Transgressors I So Shall Instruct In Thy Way,
And Sinners Shall Break Unto Thee!
14. 9.
Release Thou From Blood-guilt, O Lord,
To Me Who Salvation Dost Bring!
Releas'd From The Burden Of Blood-guilt, O God,
My Mouth Shall Thy Righteousness Sing!
16—17. 10.
Oblation Desirest Thou Not,
Else I Would Deliver As Meet!
Oblations Of Thine Are A Spirit That's Broke,
And Heart Of Contritions Complete!
14—15. 11.
Release Thou From Blood-guilt, O Lord,
To Me Who Salvation Dost Bring!
Releas'd From The Burden Of Blood-guilt, O God,
My Mouth Shall Thy Righteousness Sing!
18—19. 12.
To Zion Thy Favor Requite,
The Walls Of Jerusalem Build!
Then Shalt Thou Rejoice With Oblations Of Right,
And Bear With Oblations Right Willed!

B. C. 1034. PSALM LI.

THE REMISSION OF SINS.

1—2. 1.
Have Mercy Upon Me, O Lord,
According to Working Of Grace!
Blot Thou My Transgressions Apparent, O God,
Both Washing And Cleansing Of Trace!
3. 2.
My Many Transgressions, O Lord,
I Sadly Acknowledge To Thee!
My Many Transgressions Apparent, O God,
I Surely Deep Sorrowing See!
4. 3.
That Thou In Thy Judgment, O Lord,
Mightst Ever With Favor Preside!
That Thou In Thy Language To Mortals, O God,
Mightst Best With Thy Clearness Abide!
5—6. 4.
Behold, Thou, Desirous, O Lord,
Shalt Make Me Thy Wisdom To Know!
Behold, Did She Sin At Conception, O God,
And Such Did My Mother Bestow!
4. 5.
Gainst Thee It Is Only, O Lord,
Have I In Thy Sight Been Remiss!
Gainst Thee It Is Only, O Lord And O God,
Have I In Thy Sight Brought Forth This!

PSALM LII.

THE SPITEFULNESS OF DOEG.

1. 1.
Why Boastest Thou Thyself,
In Ill, O Mighty Man?
The Breadth Of Sighing Justice Hath
An Ever During Span!
2—3. 2.
Thou Lovest Evil More
Than Duty Unremiss!
Thou Lovest More The Lying Word
Than That Of Righteousness!
1—2. 3.
Why Boastest Thou Thyself,
In Ill, O Mighty Man?
The Stealthy Soul A Razor Keen
Doth Secret Mischief Plan!
2 to 4. 4.
Thou Lovest Evil More
Than Duty Unremiss!
Thou Lovest More The Lying Word
Than That Of Righteousness!
5. 5.
So, Straight Shall God To Thee
In Deadly Vengeance Sweep!
He'll Root Thee Out, And Thou Shalt Be
In Death's Eternal Sleep!

6. 6.
The Righteous, They Shall See!
The Righteous, They Shall Fear!
The Righteous, They Shall Laugh At Him
In Depths For Ever Drear!
5. 7.
So, Straight Shall God To Thee
In Deadly Vengeance Sweep!
He'll Root Thee Out, And Thou Shalt Be
In Death's Eternal Sleep!
7. 8.
He Made Not God His Strength!
He Trusted In His Store!
He Stayed Himself With Wickedness
And Doth His Want Deplore!
8. 9.
But, Like An Olive Tree,
I Hold The House Of God!
By Love For Thee Eternally
I Trust Thy Mercy Broad!
9. 10.
Thy Work, Thy Worth, Thus Free,
I Heed Thy Calling Fair!
My Praise For Thee Eternally
I Hence Abroad Declare!

PSALM LIII.

THE DEPRAVITY OF MAN.

1. 1.
The Fool Hath Said 'There Is No God!'
Iniquity Hath Sway!
There Now Is None That Doeth Good
In All His Earthly Way!
2. 2.
The Lord From Out The Skies Looked Down
And Viewed The Sons Of Men!
He Sought If There Were Any Good
Of Understanding Ken!
3. 3.
But Back Afar They All Had Gone!
Iniquity Hath Sway!
There Now Is None That Doeth Good
Thro All His Earthly Way!
4. 4.
But Have They Nought Of Knowledge Dear
As Slayers Bred Of Ill!
They Off My Chosen People Eat
Like As Of Bread Their Fill!
5. 5.
When All Are Safe They Share The Moans
Of Mortal Fear And Doubt!
The Lord Hath Scattered Wide The Bones
Of Him That Camped About!
6. 6.
O For The Lord's Salvation Blest
From Zion's Happy Home!
O That The Lord's Sustaining Rest
To Israel Were Come!
6. 7.
Wait We The Lord's Withholden Choice
From Bondage Long And Sad!
Then Shall His Jacob Well Rejoice
And Israel Be Glad!
6. 8.
O For The Lord's Salvation Blest
From Zion's Happy Home!
O That The Lord's Sustaining Rest
To Israel Were Come!

PSALM LIV.

DAVID DECLARETH SACRIFICE.

1—2. 1.
Save Me, O Thou Spirit—
By Name Save Thou Me!
Hear Me, O Thou Spirit—
By Prayer Hear Thou Me!
Judge Me, O Thou Spirit—
By Strength Judge Thou Me!
Give Ear, O Thou Spirit—
By Word Unto Me!
3—4. 2.
For, Strangers Opposing
Appear Against Me!
For, Stealthy Oppressors
Aggress Upon Me!
Nor Have They Thy Spirit
Appointed Control!
With Thine Is Thy Spirit
Upholding My Soul!
5—6. 3.
Thou Wilt To My Foemen
Just Evil Accord!
Thou Wilt To My Foemen
Rejection Reward!
I So Shall In Freedom
My Sacrifice Lay!
I So Shall With Praises
Thy Goodness Repay!
6—7. 4.
Thou Hast From My Foemen
Deliverance Brought!
Thou Hast From My Trouble
Deliverance Wrought!
I So Shall In Freedom
My Sacrifice Lay!
I So Shall With Praises
Thy Goodness Repay!

B. C. 1023. PSALM LV.

DAVID, DEPRESSED, COMPLAINETH.

1—2. 1.
Hear Thou My Prayer, O Lord!
Nor Hold Thou Hence From Me!
Hear Thou My Prayer, O Lord My God,
Of Humble Cry To Thee!
3. 2.
Because Of Hatred's Voice
That Strikes Upon Thy Child!
Because Of Hatred's Heavy Hand
That Strows Oppressions Wild!
1—2. 3.
Hear Thou My Prayer, O Lord!
Nor Hold Thou Hence From Me!
Hear Thou My Prayer, O Lord My God,
Of Humble Cry To Thee!

4—5. 4.
My Heart Is Sad Distress!
I've Sorrows Dim Of Death!
The Tremblings Strange Of Fearfulness
Of Sorrows Swell Beneath!

6. 5.
O Were I As The Dove
With Airy Pinions Blest!
I Then Would Soar Afar Away
And Be At Peace And Rest!

7—8. 6.
I Then Would Soon Escape
From Evil's Stormy Stress!
I Then Would Soar Afar Away
And Breathe The Wilderness!

9—10. 7.
Destroy Their Tongues, O Lord,
Because Of Bloody Strife!
They Nightly Haunt The City Walls,
Because Of Murder Rife!

9—11. 8.
Destroy Their Tongues, O Lord,
Because Of Bloody Strife!
Deceit And Guile Her Streets Attend,
Because Of Murder Rife!

12. 9.
Nor Was The Man A Foe
That Did Me Thus Approach!
For Then I Could Have Borne It Well
And Warded Off Approach!

12. 10.
Nor Was It Even He
That Hating Magnified!
For Then I Would Have Hid Myself
And Wisely Held Aside!

13—14. 11.
But Thee It Was!—A Man—
A Fellow—Equal—Guide!
We Shared Of Counsels Sweet And Walked—
To Worship—Side By Side!

15. 12.
Let Death Upon Them Move—
And Drag Them Down To Hell!
For Wickedness Among Them Walks—
And Does Among Them Dwell!

16—17. 13.
I Straightly Shall, At Morn,
And Eve, And Noontime, Pray!
The Lord The Servant's Cry Shall Hear,
And Shall The Call Obey!

18. 14.
He Hath To Freedom Moved,
Thro Subjugation's Strife!
His Servants Stood To Succor Him,
And Served The Stay Of Life!

19. 15.
He Straightly Shall Afflict
His Enemy Of Old!
The Lord They Still Unfearing Spurn
Thro Cause Of Mercy Bold!

20. 16.
He Hath His Hands Set Forth
Against His Brother's Peace!
He Hath His Covenant Disgraced
Thro Cause Of Present Lease!

21. 17.
His Words Were Butter Smooth,
But War Was In His Heart!
His Words Surpassing Oil Were Soft,
But Sabers Drawn To Hurt!

22. 18.
Cast On The Lord Thy Load,
And He Shall Thee Sustain!
Keep Thou With Righteousness Thy Soul,
And He Shall Thee Retain!

21. 19.
His Words Were Butter Smooth,
But War Was In His Heart!
His Words Surpassing Oil Were Soft,
But Sabers Drawn To Hurt!

23. 20.
The Lord With Evil Men
Shall Prove Destruction's Ways!
The Bloody And Deceitful Souls
Shall Live Not Half Their Days!

PSALM LVI.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

1—2. 1.
Be Merciful Thou To Me, O Lord!
Embitter Thou Not My Cup!
Be Merciful Thou To Me, O God!
Man Me Would Swallow Up!

2—3—5—6. 2.
A Many There Be Who Seek, O Lord!
They Secretly Seek For Me!
What Season I Stay In Fear, O God,
I Set My Trust In Thee!

1—2. 3.
Be Merciful Thou To Me, O Lord!
Embitter Thou Not My Cup!
Be Merciful Thou To Me, O God!
Man Me Would Swallow Up!

2—4—5—6. 4.
A Many There Be Who Wait, O Lord!
They Secretly Wait For Me!
What Season I Pray Nor Fear, O God,
I Set My Trust In Thee!

7. 5.
Avengingly Strike My Foes, O Lord!
Behold The Contumely Free!
Shall Such There Escape Thy Scath, O God,
Because Of Hate To Thee?

8—9. 6.
Surveying My Sorrows Here, O Lord,
Embottle Thou All My Tears!
Set There In Thy Books Of Truth, O God,
Embrace They Not My Years?

7—10 to 12. 7.
Avengingly Strike My Foes, O Lord!
Behold The Contumely Free!
Thy Words Shall I Praise Nor Fear, O God,
Because Of Hurt To Me!

13. 8.
Upholdedst Thou So My Soul, O Lord,
Thro Shades That Assured Thy Night!
Uphold Do Thou So My Steps, O God,
That Still I Share Thy Light!

PSALM LVII.

DAVID ENCOURAGETH HIMSELF.

1. 1.
Be Merciful To Me, O Lord!
Be Merciful To Me!
Beneath The Shadow Of Thy Wing,
My Soul Is Set In Thee!

2—3. 2.
I Will The One Most High Address!
All Things Are Done For Me!
He Shall From Heaven Send Relief,
And Safe Delivery!

1. 3.
Be Merciful To Me, O Lord!
Be Merciful To Me!
Till These Calamities Are Past,
My Soul Is Set In Thee!

4. 4.
Their Teeth Are Spears And Arrows Sharp!
Their Tongues Are Swords For Me!
They Serve The State As Lions Strong,
And I A Lamb In Thee!

5. 5.
Be Thou With Graces Fair, O Lord,
Most High Above The Skies!
But Grant Thy Glories Forth, O God,
To Faith Immortalize!

6. 6.
They Set A Net To Snare My Feet!
They Sunk A Pit For Me!
But Far Adown The Depth Thereof
The Foe Himself I See!

7—8. 7.
My Heart Is Fix'd, And I Will Sing
My Hymns Aneath The Skies!
Awake My Glories, And Awake
My Harps And Psalteries!

9. 8.
I Will Thy Fame By Song Proclaim
Mid Climes Of Parent Care!
I Will Thy Fame By Song Proclaim
Mid Climes Of Peoples There!

5—11. 9.
Be Thou With Graces Fair, O Lord,
Most High Above The Skies!
But Grant Thy Glories Forth, O God,
To Faith Immortalize!

10. 10.
Thy Mercies Broad, Thy Faithfulness,
O Lord, They Reach The Skies!
Thy Pillars Strong Of Righteousness,
Like Spiry Peaks, Arise!

PSALM LVIII.

DAVID DESCRIBETH THE WICKED.

1. 1.
Do Ye, Indeed, Speak Righteousness,
O Congregations Grave?
Do Ye In Judgment Rightly Judge,
O Sons Of Mortal Brave?

2. 2.
In Heart Ye Work All Wickedness,
Amid The Work's Unworth!
Ye Weigh Your Violence Of Hand,
Abroad Upon The Earth!

3—4. 3.
The Wicked, Thus, In Lashings Dark
Go Forth Declaring Lies!
Their Taint Is Like The Deadly Bite
Of Asp And Cockatrice.

5. 4.
They Suffer Not The Wicked Ear
To Note The Work Essayed!
The Charmer's Voice They Will Not Hear
Tho Ne'er So Wisely Made!

6. 5.
The Teeth, O Lord, Within Their Mouth
Do Thou Of Wisdom Break!
Great Teeth, O Lord, Of Lions Young
Do Thou Of Mercy Take!

7. 6.
O Let Them Early, As The Streams,
Of Error Waste Away!
Let Them, Before The Bended Bow,
Of Pieces Strow The Clay!

6. 7.
The Teeth, O Lord, Within Their Mouth
Do Thou Of Wisdom Break!
Great Teeth, O Lord, Of Lions Young
Do Thou Of Mercy Take!

8. 8.
O Let Them Early, As The Snail,
To Nothingness Be Wrought!
Let Them, As Suns The Pregnant Fail,
Be Not To Brightness Brought!

9. 9.
He Ere Your Pots Can Feel The Thorns
Shall Forth Of Wrath Appear!
He Pots And Thorns Which Ill Suborns
Shall Wrest Of Whirlwind Drear!

10—11. 10.
Escaped Of Floods Of Vengeful Moods,
The Righteous Shall Rejoice!
Embraced Of Floods Of Vicious Bloods,
The Wrong Desert' Shall Voice!

PSALM LIX.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR DELIVERANCE.

1—2. 1.
From My Foes, O Lord My God,
Do Thou Straight Deliver Me!
From My Foes Of Sin And Blood
Do Thou Safety Ever Be!

3. 2.
For, My Foes, O Lord My God,
Lie In Wait To Slay My Soul!
For, My Foes Of Sin and Blood
Lie In Wait To Seize The Whole!

1—2. 3.
From My Foes, O Lord My God,
Do Thou Straightly Me Defend!
From My Foes Of Sin And Blood
Do Thou Saving Care Extend!

3. 4.
Not For Sin, O Lord My God,
Have The Strong Against Me Set!
Not For Sin Nor Fault Of Mine
Have The Strong The Saber Whet!

4 to 6. 5.
Thus, Awake! O Lord My God!
Thou Of Isr'el Blest! Awake!
Thus,Opposed To Wicked Men
Call Upon The Wicked Make!

13—14. 6.
Let Them See, O Lord My God,
Thou Art Still Of Jacob's Sway!
Let Them Hence With Bark Of Dog
Back Return At Drop Of Day!

9. 7.
I Will Wait, O Lord, My God,
For My Foes On None But Thee!
I Will Hence Securely Share
In Thy Straight Security!

7—8. 8.
'Who,' They Say, O Lord My God,
'Who Shall Hear The Scoffings Born?'
Thou Shalt Surely Laugh At Them
Who Shalt So The Heathen Scorn.

10. 9.
Even Thou, O Lord My God,
Shalt Of Mercy Me Prevent!
Even Thou Upon My Foes
Shalt My Wishes' Due Present!

11. 10.
Slay Them Not, O Lord My God,
Lest My People Quite Forget!
Scatter Them Before Thy Power
Bringing All To Bare Regret!

12. 11.
For Their Speech, O Lord My God,
Be They Seized Amid Their Pride!
For Their Curses Sore And Lies
Be Their Wailings Deep and Wide!

13—14. 12.
Let Them See, O Lord My God,
Thou Art Still Of Jacob's Sway!
Let Them Hence With Bark Of Dog
Back Return At Drop Of Day!

4 to 6. 13.
Thus, Awake! O Lord My God!
Thou Of Isr'el Blest! Awake!
Thus, Opposed To Wicked Men,
Call Upon The Wicked Make!

15. 14.
Let Them Wander Up and Down,
That Of Meat They Be Supplied!
Let Them Each His Neighbor Grudge,
If They Be Not Satisfied!

16. 15.
In The Morning Will I Sing
Of Thy Mercy And Thy Power!
Ever Watchful, Dost Thou Wing
Thy Defense At Trouble's Hour!

17. 1.
In The Morning Will I Sing
Ere The Summer Heavens Lower!
Unto Thee, My Strength, I Fling
All The Sweetness Of Thy Dower!

B. C. 1040. PSALM LX.

DAVID COMFORTETH HIMSELF.

1—2. 1.
Thou Hast Cast Us Off, O Lord!
Thou Hast Scattered Us, Displeased!
Thou Hast Made The Earth To Tremble,
Rending It, All Unappeased!

3—4. 2.
Thou Hast Shown Thy People Grief!
Thou Hast Dealt Surprise's Wine!
Thou Hast Given To Thy Fearing
Glory's Sign Of Truth Divine!

5. 3.
Hear Thou Me In Prayer, O Lord!
Help Thou Me To Sin Outbrave!
With The Hand Direct Of Justice,
Quick Deliver Me And Save!

6. 4.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
I Will Even So Abide!
Meting Out The Suc'coth Valley,
I Will She'chem Bright Divide!

8. 5.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
Mo'-ab Brave Is Ever Mine!
I Will Cast My Shoe O'er E'dom
And Philis'tia's Triumph Shine!

7. 6.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
Gil'ead Is Ever Mine!
E'phraim Brave And Stern Ma-nas'seh
And Proud Ju'dah Part Enshrine!

9. 7.
Who Will Bring Me Hence Away
To The City Strong Of Cheer?
Who Will Lead Me Unto E'dom
Mid The Sunny Land Of Sier?

10. 8.
Who But Thee, O Lord Our God,
Which Hadst Cast Us Off Before?
Who But Thee, O Lord Our Savior,
Which Wast Not Our Help Of Yore?

11. 9.
Help Us Thou, O Lord Our God,
Out Of This Afflictive Bane!
Help Us Thou, O Lord Our Savior,
Since The Help Of Man Is Vain!

12. 10.
Help'd Of Thee, O Lord Our God,
Valiant Shall Our Service Be!
Help'd Of Thee, O Lord Our Savior,
Vanquish'd Shall Our Seekers Be!

PSALM LXI.

DAVID PROMISETH CONTINUOUS SERVICE.

1—2. 1.
Hear Thou, O Lord, My Cry!
Hear Thou, O Lord, My Prayer!
Lead Me To The Rock
That Is Higher Than I
And Let Me Linger There!

4—7—8. 2.
Beneath Thy Wings I Lie!
Thy Love, O Lord, Prepare!
I So Will For Aye
Unto Thee Of The Sky
All Gratitude Declare!

3. 3.
Thou Wast My Shelter Safe!
Thou Wast My Tower Strong!
Thou Didst Thy Defense
Thro Thy Kindness Vouchsafe
And Stay A Sinful Throng!

6. 4.
Thou Wilt His Life Prolong!
Thou Wilt His Years Extend!
Days, Days Upon Days
Thou Wilt Make To Belong
To Him Unknowing End!

5. 5.
For Thou, O Lord, Hast Heard!
Thou Hast My Vow's Acclaim!
Inheritance Fair
Thou Hast Kindly Conferred
To Such As Fear Thy Name!

7—8. 6.
Thy Truth Thy Mercy Yield!
Thy Love His Soul May Save!
I Praise Will Bestow
Thro The Balm Of The Grave
To Thee Of Whom I Crave!

B. C. 1048. PSALM LXII.

DAVID ENCOURAGETH THE GODLY.

1—2—5 to 7. 1.
On The Lord My Soul Awaiteth!
From Him My Salvation Doth Come!
He Alone Is My Rock And My Fortress
And Ever Immovable Home!

3. 2.
Mischief Will Ye Still Imagine?
How Long Are Ye So Against One?
As The Wall Or The Fence That Is Falling
Fall Ye Unto Slaughter As One.

8. 3.
Trust In Him, Ye People, Ever!
Before Him Your Spirit Pour Out!
Trust In Him, All Ye People, Forever,
That He is Our Refuge Without!

10. 4.
Trust Ye Not In Foul Oppression!
Become Not In Robbery Vain!
If Your Riches Increase Of The Measure,
Set Not Your Vain Heart On The Gain!

4. 5.
Counsel They To Cast Him Under!
Of Lies, They Delight To Rehearse!
Tho They Outwardly Bless Of Their Language,
Of Hatred, They Inwardly Curse!

9. 6.
Vain Are Men Of Low Condition!
The Men Of The High Are A Lie!
Than The Vanity Borne Of The Balance,
They Less Of The Substance Supply!

11—12. 7.
Once The Lord To Man Hath Spoken!
But Twice Have I Heard Even This!
To The Lord All The Power Belongeth,
And Mercy For Anguish Or Bliss!

10. 8.
Trust Ye Not In Foul Oppression!
Become Not In Robbery Vain!
If Your Riches Increase Of The Measure,
Set Not Your Vain Heart On The Gain!

PSALM LXIII.

DAVID THIRSTETH AFTER GOD.

1. 1.
O Lord, Thou Art My God,
Whom Early Will I Seek!
My Soul It Thirsteth After Thee,
All Languishing And Weak!

1—2. 2.
To See Thy Glory's Might,
As At Thy Altar's Stand!
My Flesh It Longeth After Thee
In Dry And Thirsty Land!

3. 3.
Because Thy Love, O God,
Surpasseth Human Life!
Because My Soul Is Firm In Thee,
And Earth An Idle Strife!

1—2. 4.
To See Thy Glory's Might,
As At Thy Altar's Stand!
My Flesh It Longeth After Thee
In Dry And Thirsty Land!

3 to 5. 5.
My Lips Thy Praise, O God,
Shall Lift To Thee At Morn!
My Soul It Shall Be Glorified
Thro Much Of Glorly Born!

5. 6.
My Mouth Thy Praise, O God,
Shall Lift To Thee At Night!
My Soul It Shall Be Satisfied
Thro Much Of Thy Delight!

5. 7.
I Thus Upon My Course
Shall Drink Of Thee At Morn!
My Soul It Shall Be Glorified
Thro Much Of Glory Born!

6. 8.
I Thus Upon My Couch
Shall Drink Of Thee At Night!
My Soul It Shall Be Satisfied
Thro Much Of Thy Delight!

7—8. 9.
Because Of Thy Dear Hand
Do I In Thee Rejoice!
Because Of Thy Unceasing Help
Do I Thy Glory Voice!

9—10. 10.
But Such As Seek My Soul
Shall Sink In Shades Below!
But Such Aneath The Seeker's Sword
Shall Feed The Fox In Woe!

11. 11.
Thus Staid Upon His God,
The King Shall Hence Rejoice!
And He That Sweareth By His God
Shall Highest Glory Voice!
11. 12.
Thus Staid Upon His God,
The King Shall Hence Rejoice!
And He That Lieth By His God
Shall Fall By His Device!

PSALM LXIV.

DAVID COMPLAINETH OF HIS ENEMIES.

1. 1.
Hear Thou My Voice, O Lord,
Of This My Earnest Prayer!
Hold Thou Me Here Above The Fear
Of Enemies Unfair!
2—3. 2.
Hate's Whetted Tongues, O Lord,
The Ardent Spirit Wear!
Hate's Whetted Tongues So Delve And Do
The Arrowed Gossip Dare!
4—5. 3.
They, So, Thy Sinless Shoot,
With Fearlessness E'er Bold!
Their Snares They Lay, And Shamless Say,
What Eye Shall E'er Behold?
6. 4.
They Search Iniquities,
With Diligence In Heed!
Their Search Their Sinning Spirits Delve,
With Direst Hate In Deed!
7. 5.
And Thou At Them Shalt Shoot
The Arrows Sharp Of Wrath!
And Such Of Thee Shall Inward See
Of Arrows Sharp The Scath!
8. 6.
And They Shall Make Their Tongue
To Fall Upon Their Own!
And Such As See Shall Outward Flee
From Sin Now Sunk O'erthrown!
9. 7.
The People Shall Observe
With Sight Restored Of God!
And Hence The People Shall Declare
His Work O'er Sea And Sod!
10 8.
The Righteous Shall Rejoice
With Soul Restored Of God!
And Hence The Righteous Shall Declare
His Worth O'er Sea And Sod!

PSALM LXV.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF GOD'S CHOSEN.

1 to 3. 1.
Praise Waiteth On Thee, O Lord.
And To Thee All Flesh Shall Come!
Transgressions Thou Graciously Purgest Away
And Tak'st All Thy Faithful Home!
4. 2.
How Bless-ed The Man, O Lord,
Whom Thou Choos't And Call'st To Come!
How Bless-ed The Man That May Fondly Approach
And Dwell In Thy Courts At Home!
4. 3.
We Sated Shall Be, O Lord,
With The Good Thy House Shall Bear!
We Sated Shall Be, To The Full Of Desire,
With Thee In Thy Temple There!
5. 4.
By Terrible Things, O Lord,
With The Good Thus Send Reply!
Thou Holder Of Holy Salvation, Abroad,
Our Confidence Dost Supply!
6 to 8. 5.
Thou Settest The Mountain Fast,
And Thou Settest Still The Seas!
The Sons Of The Uttermost Portions Of Earth
All Shrink At The Signs Of These!
8. 6.
Thou Makest Rejoice, O Lord,
The Advance Of Morning Bright!
Thou Makest Rejoice Of Thy Heavenly Worth
The Soul Of The Starry Night!
9-10. 7.
Thou Waterest Earth, Below,
And The Hills Thou Holdst Of Sway!
Thou Makest To Water The Furrows Thereof,
And Flooded And Full Are They.
9. 8.
Thou Waterest Earth, Below,
With The River Held Of God!
Thou Makest The Corn For Thy People Thereof,
And Harvest The Heart Doth Laud!

PSALM LXVI.

DAVID EXHORTETH TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
Make Joyful Noise To God, Ye Lands!
Sing Forth The Honor Of His Name!
Make Glorious His Praise!
3. 2.
Say Unto Him That Counts Your Sands
'How Terrible Art Thou Whose Fame
Hath Fairest Works And Ways!
3. 3.
'Before Thy All-Surpassing Power,
'Thy Proudest Foes Shall Drop The Strife,
And, Scrupulous, Submit!
4. 4.
'The Vanquished Earth Throughout The Hour
'That Roundeth Out Her Little Life
Shall Pay Thee Praise Befit!'
5. 5.
O Come And See The Works Of God,
Thus Terrible, Thro All His Deal,
To All The Sons Of Men!
6. 6.
He Split The Salty Sea As Sod,
And, Speeding All Thro Safety's Seal,
Rejoiced We There And Then!

8. 7.
O Come And Greet The Living God,
And Make Thro Song His Praise Be Heard
From All The Sons Of Men!
7. 8.
He Strikes With Subjugative Rod,
And, Spurning War's Effrontive Steel,
Lays Now In What Hath Been!
9. 9.
The Lord Doth Set, Of Mercy Dear,
Our Self Establishing, Of Care,
In Life Our Living Soul!
18. 10.
The Lord Will Not Direct His Ear,
If I, Of Choice, Corruption Bear,
Within My Self-Control!
10. 11.
And Thou, O God, Hast Proven Us,
As Silver Pure Of Furnace Tried,
To So Our Souls Endear!
11. 12.
Inside The Net Thou Broughtest Us
Affliction's Scourge To See Applied
To All Our Souls' Arrear!
12. 13.
And Thou, O God, Thy Sons Hast Caused
To Boldly Ride Our Heads Across
To Thy Appointed End!
12. 14.
Thro Fire And Water Ne'er We Paused
Bemoaning Aught Of Mortal Loss
To Work Thy Wealth's Amend!
13 to 15. 15.
I Will, O God, Thy House Approach,
I Will Of Burnt Oblations Pay,
Thro Breath-Awakened Vows!
15. 16.
I Will With Fatlings Thine Approach,
I Will Upon Thine Altar Lay,
Of Such As Worth Avows!
16. 17.
O Come, And Hear, All Ye That Fear,
And I Will Unto You Declare
What He Hath Done My Soul!
17—18. 18.
I Sought The Lord For Mercy's Ear,
I Sought The Lord With Mouth Of Prayer,
To Him By Tongue Extol!
16. 19.
O Come, And Hear, All Ye That Fear,
And I Will Unto You Declare
What He Hath Done My Soul!
19—20. 20.
Most Bless-ed Be The Lord Whose Ear
Was Open To My Voice Of Prayer
To Him My Strength Enroll!

PSALM LXVII.

A PRAYER FOR GOD'S KINGDOM.

1—2. 1.
O Lord, Be Merciful Unto Us!
O Cause Thy Face To Shine!
That We The Way Of Thy Wisdom May Know
And Keep Thy Health Divine!
3—6. 2.
O Let The People Awake His Praise!
O Let The People Praise!
Then Shall The Earth Of Her Bounty Bestow
And God Shall Bless Our Ways!
4—5. 3.
O Let The Nations Be Glad And Sing!
O Let Them Praise And Bless!
Thou Hence Shalt Judge And Govern Them All
In Truth And Righteousness!
3—6—7. 4.
O Let The People Awake His Praise!
O Let The People Praise!
Then Shall The Earth Of Her Bounty Bestow
And God Shall Bless Our Ways!

PSALM LXVIII.

A PRAYER AT THE REMOVING OF THE ARK.

1—2. 1.
Let God Arise! Let His Enemies Flee,
As Smoke Is Driven Away!
Let The Wicked Then Fail In The Presence Of Him
As Wax In Fire's Affray!
4—32—33. 2.
Sing Unto God, All Ye Kingdoms Of Earth,
Sing Praises Unto Your God!
For The King That Doth Ride On The Heaven Of Heavens
Sing Praises Unto Your God!
1 to 3. 3.
Let God Arise! Let His Enemies Flee,
As Smoke Is Driven Away!
Let The Righteous Stand Forth And Triumphantly Sing
As Suits All-Favoring Sway!
5—6. 4.
A Father Blest Of The Fatherless One,
He Judgeth Widows Of Need!
From His Palace Above The High Heaven of Heavens
He Doth Pure Solitude Heed!
6. 5.
The Bound In Chains, The Afflicted Of Earth,
He Bringeth Out To The Day!
The Rebellious And Wicked, Provoking Of Wrath,
He Doth In Desert Lands Sway!
7—8. 6.
And Thou, O God, At The Head Of Thy Host,
Didst Cross The Wilderness Lone!
At The Presence Of Israel's God Of All Power,
Did Dread Declare The Unknown!
8. 7.
The Sky, It Sank, Earth, A-shuddering, Failed,
Midst Flash And Thunderous Smoke!
The Great Sin'ai, Aroused, To Its Center Was Moved,
As Loud The Trumpetings Spoke!
9—10. 8.
Thou Well, O God, Thy Inheritance Fair
Didst Prove Thro Plenteous Rain!
Thou Within Thy Devout Congregation Hast Dwelt
And Done For Poverty's Train!

11—12. 9.
He Gave The Word, And To Publish The Same,
Put Forth A Company Great!
When The Warrior Rulers Sank Quickly, A Space,
The Spoils Were Taken Of State!
13. 10.
Tho Lien Ye Have With The Pots Of The Hold,
You Hence Shall Faithfulness See!
Like The Wings Of The Dove In The Silver And Gold,
You Hence For Ever Shall Be!
14—15. 11.
The Hill Of God Is A Hill That Is High,
A Hill Like Bashan Of Glow!
When The Lord In His Vengeance Wide Scattered The Kings,
Twas White In Salmon As Snow!
15—16. 12.
The Hill Of God Is The Hill Of His Home,
In Which He Ever Shall Dwell!
Why So High Do Ye Leap, Ye High Hills By His Home,
In Which He Ever Shall Dwell?
17. 13.
The Chariots Swift And The Angels Of God
Are Scores Of Thousands Sublime!
And The God Is Amongst Them Appointing The Way
As When Of Sin'a-in Time!
19. 14.
Most Bless-ed Be The Munificent God,
Who Bless-eth Us Of His Love!
And Most Bless-ed E'er Be The Munificent God
Of Our Salvation Above!
18. 15.
Thou Hast, O God, Now Ascended On High!
Thou Hast Captivity Led!
Thou Hast Gotten Of Gifts For Rebellious Of Men
That Thou With Them Mightest Tread!
19—20. 16.
Most Bless-ed Be The Munificent God,
Who Bless-eth Us Of His Love!
For To Him Doth Belong All The Issues From Death
Thro His Salvation Above!
21—22. 17.
The Lord Shall Batter His Enemies' Head
And Wound The Scalp Of His Foes!
The Lord Said I Shall Bring Out Of Bashan Again
And Make The Sea To Disclose!
23. 18.
That Even Sunk In The Enemies' Blood
The Feet Of Justice Shall Be!
That Immersed In The Flood Of The Enemies' Blood
The Tongues Of Dogs Shall There Be!
24. 19.
They Saw Thy Goings, O God Of My God!
They Saw Thy Goings, My King!
They Observed Thy Procedures, O God Of My God,
Where Sat Thy Sanctity's Wing!
25. 20.
The Singers Led The Procession Ahead!
The Players Followed Behind!
Whilst Amongst The Procession The Damsels Appeared.
To Play Of Timbrel Assigned!
26. 21.
Bless Ye The Lord In The Worshipping Host,
The God Of Israel's Fount!
Bless Ye Even The Lord In The Worshipping Host,
The God Of All The Amount!
27. 22.
There's Little Benjamin Springing Beneath,
Their Ruler's Spiriting Call!
There Be Even The Princes Of Judah Along,
Their Council, Zebulon, All!
28—29. 23.
O Lord The God, Who Commandedst Thy Host,
Make Strong Thy Labor Most Free!
That Thy Temple Thou Dost At Jerusalem Hold,
Shall Kings Set Presents To Thee!
30. 24.
The Spearmen Stay, In Thy Saving Rebuke,
Of Men The Bulls And The Calves!
Do Thou Scatter All Such As In Battle Rejoice,
Till Each For Clemency Craves!
34. 25.
Ascribe Ye Strength Unto God The Most High
Whose Good Dear Israel Shrouds!
And Ascribe Ye Strength Unto God The Most High
Whose Strength Abides In The Clouds!
4—31—32. 26.
Sing Unto God, All Ye Kingdoms Of Earth!
Sing Praises Unto Your God!
From Awakening Egypt The Princes Shall Come
And Ethiop Seek His Abode!
35. 27.
Who Is To His All The Strength And The Power
Is God To Israel's Store!
Who Is Terrible Out His High Heavenly Place
That God Be Blest Evermore!
4—31—32. 28.
Sing Unto God, All Ye Kingdoms Of Earth!
Sing Praises Unto Your God!
From Awakening Egypt The Princes Shall Come
And Ethiop Seek His Abode!

PSALM LXIX.

DAVID'S COMPLAINT IN AFFLICTION.

1—2. 1.
Save Me, O God, For Waters Great
Are Come Upon My Soul!
Amid The Miry Sloughs Of Woe
My Self Hath No Control!
4. 2.
Of Counts, Surpassing All My Hairs,
Of Causeless Hate Are They!
Of Might, Defying All Thy Host,
Of Murder Red Are They!
3. 3.
I Weary Am By Griefs, O God,
And Cryings Out To Thee'!
I Lack Of Sight Because So Long
My Look Hath Been A-plea'!
4. 4.
Of Counts, Surpassing All My Hairs,
Of Causeless Hate Are They!
I Restoration Made Of What
I Carried Not Away!

5 to 7. 5.
My Foolishness And Sins, O Lord,
Are Known And Seen Of Thee!
Be Not Thy Seekers, O My God,
Confused Because Of Me!

8—9. 6.
To My Fraternal House Below
Have I A Stranger Grown!
The Zeal Of Thy Dear House Above
Has Slain Thy Servant Lone!

5 to 7. 7.
My Persecutions Too, O Lord,
Are Known And Seen Of Thee!
Be Not Thy Servants, O My God,
Ashamed Because Of Me!

8—9. 8.
To My Paternal House Below
Have I A Stranger Grown!
The Shame They Strove On Thee To Throw
Has Sunk Upon Thy Own!

10—11. 9.
I In My Garb In Sackcloth Sad
A Proverb Passed To All!
I Wept And Chastened Much My Soul
Oppressed Of Wicked Thrall!

12. 10.
I Went The Shame-Awaking Song
Of Spirit-Drunken Hate!
I Bear The Accusations Strong
Of Sitters In The Gate!

13. 11.
In Thy Accepted Time, O Lord,
My Prayer Is Unto Thee!
In Thy Salvation's Truth, O God,
And Mercy Hear Thou Me!

14—15. 12.
Let Not The Waterflood O'erflow,
Of Subject Unto Thee!
Let Not The Sea Ungoverned Go,
And Straightly Swallow Me!

16. 13.
O Hear My Call! Of Care I Know
Thy Loving Kindness Great!
A Health Upon My Hope Bestow
As Suits Thy Mercy's State!

20. 14.
Reproach Has Stricken Down My Heart,
Assailed By Hate Unfair!
I Sought For Some To Take My Part,
And Sought But None Was There!

17. 15.
O Hear, O Lord, My Sorrow's Space,
Because Of Hatred's Spite!
O Hide Thou Not Thy Beamy Face
Beyond Thy Servant's Sight!

18—19. 16.
Approach, O Lord, My Sorry Soul,
Assailed By Hate Unfair!
Thou Saw'st My Foes Thro Early Dole,
And Seest These Which Are!

20—21. 17.
Unpitying, Uncomforting,
My Brothers Stood Afar!
The Food And Drink Administered
Were Gall And Vinegar!

22. 18.
Let Thou, O Lord, Before Them Spread
The Board, A Snare Appear!
Let That Which Else Had Done Them Good
A Trap Become Anear!

23—24. 19.
Make Thou Their Sight Unseeing Hence!
Their Loins With Terrors Take!
Thy Hold Upon Their Shrinking Sense,
Thy Wrathful Anger Shake!

25—26. 20.
Make Thou Their Home Be Desolate!
Their Tents No Dwellers Take!
They Persecute Thy Smitten One
For Wrath's Acquitless Sake!

27. 21.
Add Them Iniquity In Full
To That Accorded Me!
Let Not Thy Haughty Sinners More
Thy Holy Presence See!

28. 22.
Let Them Be 'Razed From Out The Book
That Bears Thy Better Part!
Let Them Be Not Recorded More
Thy Holy Good To Thwart!

29. 23.
I Still Am Poor And Sorrowful,
Thy Fellowship That Try!
I Still Entreat Thy Saving Power,
Thy Fellowship To Nigh!

30. 24.
I So With Song Will Breathe Thy Name,
Thy Fellowship That Try!
I So With Song Will Breathe Thy Fame,
Thy Fellowship To Nigh!

33—34. 25.
He Still In Pity Hears The Poor!
His Prisoner Respects!
Let Heaven, Earth And All Unite
To Pay What Grace Elects!

31—32. 26.
And Such Shall Please Him Better Far
Than Ox Or Bullock Could!
And Seeing, Shall The Weary Weak
Be Glad Because Of Good!

33—34. 27.
He Still In Pity Hears The Poor!
His Prisoner Respects!
Let Heaven, Earth And All Unite
To Pay What Grace Elects!

35—36. 28.
And God The Great Shall Zion Take!
His Judah's Cities Build!
And God Shall Thro His Mercy Make
To Each As Each Hath Willed!

PSALM LXX.

DAVID IMPLORETH GOD'S SPEEDY HELP.

1—5. 1.
Make Haste, Make Haste, O Lord!
Make Haste To Help Thy Child!
Make Haste, Make Haste, O Lord, O God,
My Help From Danger Wild!

2—3. 2.
Let Such Confounded Be
As Seek My Soul To Slay!
Let Such Be Ever Rearward Turned
As Say 'Aha', Aha'!'
1—5. 3.
Make Haste, Make Haste, O Lord!
Make Haste To Help Thy Child!
Make Haste, Make Haste, O Lord, O God,
My Help From Danger Wild!
4. 4.
Let Such Exultant Be
As Seek In Thee To Hide!
Let Such Be Ever Led To Say
'The Lord Be Magnified!'

B. C. 1023. PSALM LXXI.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR PERSEVERANCE.

1—2. 1.
In Thee, O Lord, I Set My Trust!
Confusion Bar Away!
Deliver Me In Righteousness
And Bar From Me Dismay!
3. 2.
Be Thou My Habitation Strong,
Where I May Find Resort'!
Thou Hast To Life Commanded Me,
Who Art My Rock And Fort!
4. 3.
Deliver Me, O Lord My God,
From Out The Evil Hand!
Deliver Me In Righteousness
From Ills' Unjust Demand!
5—6. 4.
Thou Art My Hope, O Lord My God,
Who Art My Trust From Youth!
Thou Hast Completely Holden Me,
Who Art My Trust And Truth!
7—8. 5.
A Wonder Strange I Seem To Some!
But Thou My Refuge Art!
I Worship Would, As Servants Should,
Thy Holy Worth Impart!
11. 6.
'God Hath Forsaken Him,' They Say!
'Him We Our Sport Will Make!
'That He Hath No Deliverance,
'Him Persecute And Take!'
9—10. 7.
Cast Not Thou Me Aside, When Old!
Desert' Me Not, When Weak!
For, Counseling, My Enemies
Do Much Against Me Speak!
12—13. 8.
God, Be Thou Not From Me Afar!
O God, My God, Make Haste!
Let Thou The Seekers For My Soul
Of Sad Consumption Waste!
14 to 16. 9.
I Will Advance, O Lord My God,
In Thine Eternal Strength!
I Will Declare Thro All The Day
Thy Righteousness At Length!
17. 10.
Thou'st Taught Me Much, O Lord My God,
In My Career From Birth!
Thy Wondrous Works Have I Declared
Thy Righteousness Brought Forth!
18. 11.
Forsake Thou Not, O Lord My God,
When I Am Old And Gray!
Forsake Thou Not, Till I have Shown
Thy Strength And Power Asway!
19. 12.
Thy Righteousness, O Lord My God,
Is So Exceeding High!
Thy Works Unmeasured, All Abroad
Who Shall Thy Self Anigh?
20—21. 13.
Thou Source Of Good, O Lord My God,
Shalt Bar Away My Doubt!
Thou Source Of All-Increasing Good,
Shalt Be My Trust Devout!
20. 14.
Thou Source Of Grief, O Lord My God,
Shalt Bear Me On To Birth!
Thou Source Of All-Instructing Grief,
Shalt Bring Me Out Of Earth!
22—23. 15.
I Thee Shall Praise, O Lord My God,
With Harp And Psaltery!
My Lips They Greatly Shall Rejoice
Amidst The Harmony!
24. 16.
Confused Thy Foes, O Lord My God,
They Unto Shame Are Long!
My Tongue Shall Hymn Thy Righteousness
Thro Anthems High Of Song!

B. C. 1015. PSALM LXXII.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR SOLOMON.

1—3. 1.
Thy Judgments Give The King, O Lord!
Thy Righteousness His Son!
The Hills And Vales And Mountains Bold
By Righteousness Are Won!
2—4. 2.
He Shall The Poor With Judgment Judge!
He Shall The Needy Save!
He Shall The Proud Oppressors Break
In Pieces Like The Slave!
5. 3.
Him Shall The People Fear As Long
As Sun And Moon Remain!
Him Shall The People Fear As Long
As Life And Death Obtain!
6. 4.
He Shall Appear, As Summer Showers,
Upon The Meadow Mown!
He Shall Endear, As Summer Showers,
All Life And Love Athrone!
7. 5.
In Days Of His Shall Righteousness
Spring Forth About The Land!
In Days Of His Shall Righteousness
With Fair Abundance Stand!

8. 6.
He Shall Dominion Exercise
As Far As Ocean Rolls!
He Shall Dominion Exercise
From River Unto Poles!
10. 7.
The Kings Of Tarshish And The Isles
With Gifts Shall Seek The Land!
The Kings Of Sheba And Of Seb'
With Gifts Shall Seek The Land!
9. 8.
They Shall Before Him Meekly Bow
Of Wilderness Career!
They Shall Before Him Lick The Dust
Of Enmity's Arrear!
11 to 13. 9.
All Kings Shall Down Before Him Fall!
All Lands Shall Him Attend!
The Poor That Shall Upon Him Call
In Him Shall Find The Friend!
14. 10.
He Shall The Stricken Soul Redeem
That Shuns The Sinful Throng!
He Shall As Precious View The Blood
Of Such As Suffer Wrong!
11 to 13. 11.
All Kings Shall Down Before Him Fall!
All Lands Shall Him Attend!
The Poor That Shall Upon Him Call
In Him Shall Find The Friend!
15. 12.
His Life Shall Last, And Men Shall Bring
Proud Sheba's Shining Gold!
His House Shall Hence For Ever Ring
With Prayer And Praise Untold!
16. 13.
Upon A Lowly Mount, Anon,
Shall Be A Bit Of Corn!
Like Unto Lofty Lebanon,
Shall Be The Bearings Born!
18—19. 14.
Most Bless-ed Be The Living God,
Who Worketh Wondrous Things!
Let Earth Be With His Glory Filled,
Thro All Her Secret Springs!
17. 15.
His Name, Eternal As The Stars,
Shall Ever Hence Endure!
The Nations, Looking Unto Him,
Shall Honor Hence Adjure!
18 to 20. 16.
Most Bless-ed Be The Living God,
To All, Of Mortal Ken!
Let Earth Be With His Glory Filled,
Thro All Her Days! Amen!

PSALM LXXIII.

THE RIGHTEOUS SUSTAINED

1—2. 1.
Truly, God Is Good To Israel—
Unto Israel—Clean Of Heart!
As For Me, My Feet Were Almost Gone,
And My Steps Nigh Slipp'd Of Start!
3—4. 2.
I Was Envious At The Silly Throng,
When I Saw The Sinful Thrive!
For, Their Death Itself Hath Nought Of Bands,
And They Strength Thro Fat Derive!
5—6. 3.
They Are Not By Aught Disturbed Without,
As The Host Of Sin's Domain!
It Is, Therefore, Pride Doth Compass Them,
As Oppression's Doom Of Chain!
7—8. 4.
They With Eyes In Bulging Fatness Stand!
They Have More Than Heart Desire!
They, Immured In Wrong, Speak Sinfully
Of Oppressions Dark And Dire!
9—10. 5.
And The Mouth They Set Against The Heaven!
And The Tongue The Earth Pursues!
And The Souls Do Hither Speed Return!
And The Full-wring'd Cup Ensues!
11—12. 6.
They Of Scorn Bestow 'How Doth He Know?
Is There Heed Of Him On High?'
They, Of Scorn Aglow, With Spurnings, Strow
Of The Stores Of His Supply!
13—14. 7.
I Have Purged My Heart Unfruitfully!
I Have Washed My Hands From Harm!
With The Plague And Painful Chastisement
Was The Woe's Corrective Form!
15—16. 8.
If I Say 'I Thus Shall Speak,' Forsooth!
I With This Offense Shall Harm!
When I Sought To Know, The Painful Truth
Was The Woe's Conceptless Storm!
18—19. 9.
Surely, Them Thou Setst In Slipp'ry Spots!
Surely, Them Thou Layest Waste!
Surely, How Are They In Sudden Time
With Thy Terrors Sad Effaced!
22—23. 10.
Such A Fool Was I! So Ignorant!
Such A Beast Was I To Thee!
Ne'ertheless, I Stand By Thy Right Hand,
With Thy Grace Supporting Me!
20—21. 11.
As A Dream When One Awakes, O God,
So Wilt Thou Their Image Scorn!
At My Heart Was Grief, And I was Prick'd
In My Reins With Pains Forlorn!
16—17. 12.
When I Went God's Sanctuary In,
Then I Understood This End!
When I Sought To Know, The Painful Truth
I Was Pained To Comprehend!
23—24. 13.
Thou Hast Holden Me By Thy Right Hand!
With Thy Counsel Thou Shalt Guide!
Thou Hast Holden Me By Thy Right Hand!
In Thy Glory To Abide!
25—26. 14.
Whom Have I In Heaven, O God, But Thee?
Whom Have I Upon The Earth?
Here My Flesh And Heart Together Fail!
There My Strength Is In Thy Worth!

27. 15.
And The Souls That Dwell Apart From Thee,
In The Sinful State Shall Die,
As Have So The Souls Already Sped,
Of The Scorner's Wayward Eye!

28. 16.
And Tis Sweet To Be Anigh To Thee,
In Whose Strength Is Set My Trust,
To Observe And Duly Show Thy Work,
In The Stage Of Wayward Dust!

PSALM LXXIV.

THE DESOLATION OF THE SANCTUARY.

1. 1.
Why Hast Thou Cast Us Off, O Lord?
Why Dost Thy Anger Smoke?
Against Thy Pasture's Scattered Sheep,
Why Thus Thy Shepherd Stroke?

2. 2.
Remember Thou Fair Zion's Host,
Drawn Forth Of Wealth Untold!
Remember Thou Fair Zion's Mount,
Thy Dwelling Place Of Old!

2. 3.
Thy Congregation Fair, O God,
Delivered Thus Of Foe!
Thy Spirit's Own Immortal Rod
Inherited Below!

3. 4.
Thy Feet, A Witness Fair, O God,
Against The Wreck Are Wrought!
Thy Sanctuary's Sacred Space
Thy Sinners Such Have Brought!

4. 5.
All Unopposed, They Gather Straight
About The Stricken Floor!
Thy Sanctuary's Sacred Space
Sustains The Sinner's Roar!

5—6. 6.
The Axe Against The Stately Tree
Once Brought The Chopper Fame!
The Axe Against The Builder's Work
Is Now His Bitter Aim!

7. 7.
Thro Hate Impelled, They Hurl Within
The Holy Temple Fire!
Thro All The Sad Destruction Wrought
Defiled Is Thy Attire!

8. 8.
They Said The Sinning Heart Within,
'Now Let Us Them Destroy!'
They've Burned The Holy Synagogues,
The More To So Annoy!

11. 9.
Why Hast Thou Drawn Aside Thy Hand?
Salvation's Holy Hand?
Thy Hand From Out Thy Bosom Take
For Thy Salvation's Stand!

11—12. 10.
Thou Still Of Thy Unbounded Strength
Salvation Hast In Hand!
Thy Hand From Out Thy Bosom Take
For Thy Salvation's Stand!

9. 11.
We Lack Our Signs! No More With Us
Abides A Prophet Dear!
No More With Us, No More With Us
Abides A Precious Seer!

13. 12.
Thou Didst Of Thy Unbounded Strength
The Sea In Sport Divide!
Thou Didst The Head Of Dragon Break
That Swam The Sacred Tide!

10. 13.
The Sunny Hope Of Heart Dispers'd,
How Long Is Such Reproach?
Shall Agencies Of Deeds Accurs'd
For Ever So Encroach?

13—14. 14.
Thou Didst Of Thy Unbounded Strength
The Sea In Sport Divide!
Thou Didst Of Thy Leviathan
The Sacred Meat Provide!

15—16. 15.
Thou Smot'st The Stony Fount And Flood!
Thou Smot'st The Rivers Great!
The Sunny Day And Starry Night
Thy Sturdy Steps Await!

17. 16.
Thou Set'st The Borders Of The Earth
As Pleased Thy Wisdom Bright!
Thou Set'st The Seasons Of The Year
Thy Wisdom's Pure Delight!

18. 17.
Remember Thou The Bold Reproach
Of Foes Against Thy Name!
Remember Thou The Bold Reproach
Of Fools Against Thy Fame!

19. 18.
Deliver Not The Turtle Dove
Amidst The Hateful Throng!
Deliver Not The Needy Poor
Amidst The Host Of Wrong!

22—23. 19.
Arise! Arise! O Lord My God,
And Plead Thy Righteous Claim!
Remember Thou The Bold Reproach
Of Fools Against Thy Fame!

20. 20.
By Covenant, The Soul Of Sin
Thy Fairest Mercies Show!
The Places Dark Of Lowly Earth
Are Full Of Mystic Woe!

22—23. 21.
Arise! Arise! O Lord My God,
And Plead Thy Righteous Claim!
Remember Thou The Bold Reproach
Of Fools Against Thy Fame!

21. 22.
Let Not The Soul, Oppress'd Of Sin,
Return, Oppress'd Of Shame!
Let Thou Of Earth, The Needy Poor,
Of Grace, Declare Thy Fame!

PSALM LXXV.

THE PROUD REBUKED.

1. 1.
To Thee, O Lord, We Offer Thanks!
To Thee Our Thanks We Bear!
That Thy Fair Name Is Ever Nigh
Thy Wondrous Works Declare!

2—3. 2.
I Shall Of Holy Right Adjudge
The Souls I Shall Receive!
I Bear The Pillars Deep Of Earth
Thro Dissolution's Eve!

4. 3.
To Those Of Foolishness I Said—
'Be Ye Of Follies Shorn!'
To Those Of Wickedness I Said—
'Lift Not Ye Up The Horn!'

5. 4.
To Those Of Foolishness I Said—
'Your Steps Of Folly Check!'
To Those Of Wickedness I Said—
'Speak Not With Stiff Of Neck!'

1. 5.
To Thee, O Lord, We Offer Thanks!
To Thee Our Thanks We Bear!
That Thy Fair Name Is Ever Nigh
Thy Wondrous Works Declare!

6. 6.
Tis Not From East, Tis Not From West!
Tis Not From Southland Dearth!
Tis Not From Works Of Feeble Man
That Favors Dawn Of Worth!

7—8. 7.
The Lord, The Judge, He Putteth Down!
The Lord, He Putteth Up!
He Handeth Each His Good To Crown
His One-Apportioned Cup!

8. 8.
Of Ruddy Wine A Mixture Meet
Its Parts Component Make!
Of Such The Wicked For The Sweet
Embittered Dregs Shall Slake!

9. 9.
My Praises Unto Jacob's God
I Will For Ever Sing!
My Declarations' Due Abroad
I Will For Ever Wing!

10. 10.
The Lowly Horns Of Righteousness
In Love I Lift To Sway!
The Lofty Horns Of Wickedness
In Hate I Cut Away!

PSALM LXXVI.

GOD'S MAJESTY IN THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
In Judah Known, God's Name In Israel
To All The Earth Is Great!
In Salem, Blest Of Fame, His Dwelling Place
Is Set In Zion's Gate!

1—3. 2.
In Judah Loved, God's Name In Israel
To All The Earth Is Life!
There, Breaketh He The Arrows Of The Bow,
The Shield, The Sword, The Strife!

4—5. 3.
More Glorious And Excellent Thou Art
Than Mountains High Of Prey
Wherein Bold Men Of Might Have Slept Their Sleep
Nor Found Their Hands By Day!

6. 4.
At Thy Rebuke, O God Of Jacob, Thou
The Chariot And Horse
Didst Furiously Cast To Breathless Sleep
That Came By Hatred's Source!

7. 5.
Thou, Even Thou, O Lord, Art To Be Feared,
Amid Thy Favors' Cheer!
What Soul May Stand To Thy Beholding Sight
When Fall Thy Frowns Severe?

8—9. 6.
Thou Didst, O Lord, Arise, By Judgment Stern,
Aseek Thy Meek In Earth!
The World That Judgment Heard, And Being Shrank
Thy All Surpassing Worth!

10—12. 7.
The Wrath Of Man, O Lord, Thy Praise Shall Pay,
When Shorn Of Thy Caress!
With Terrors Set To Kings, Thy Sword Shall Slay
Whose Soul Is Sinfulness!

11. 8.
O Heart, Avow, And Pay The Lord Above
Your Share Of Soul In Earth!
With Timely Presents, Sacrifice To Love
Your Soul's Succeeding Worth!

PSALM LXXVII.

GOD'S GREAT AND GRACIOUS WORKS.

1—2. 1.
I Sought In The Day Of Sorrow The Lord,
Thro Voice That Awoke Of Plea!
I Sought In The Day Of Sorrow The Lord,
Whose Ear Was Awake To Me!

2—3. 2.
I Sought In The Night Of Sorrow The Lord,
Thro Soul That Refused Of Peace!
I Sought In The Night Of Sorrow The Lord,
Thro Stress That Refused To Cease!

4—5. 3.
Considered Have I The Days Of The Past,
The Space Of The Ancient Years!
Thou Holdest The Eyes Awaking, O Lord,
The Space Of The Woes' Arrears!

6. 4.
Remember Do I The Search In The Night,
The Soul To With Knowledge Near!
Remember Do I The Song In The Night,
The Soul To With Wisdom Cheer!

7 to 10. 5.
And Hath He Forgotten Graciousness Kind?
And Hath He Of Mercies Ceased?
I Said 'My Infirmity Is The Way
That Thus I Am Unappeased!

10 to 12. 6.
Remember Shall I The Favoring Years!
The Years Of His Help Most High!
Remember Shall I The Wonderful Works
He Wrought In The Age Far By!
13—14. 7.
Thy Pathway, O Lord, Is Sanctity Broad!
What God Is So Good As Thee?
Thy Pathway, O Lord, Is Sanctity Bright!
What God Is So Great As Thee?
15. 8.
Thou Hast Of Thy Arm Thy People Redeemed
From Depths Of A Dark Despair!
Thou Hast Of Thy Arm Thy People Redeemed
Of Jacob And Joseph Fair!
16—17. 9.
Thy Waters Beheld Thee Out From Above!
Thy Depths Stirred Of Fears Unbound!
Thy Waters By Clouds Swept Over The Land!
Thy Skies Stirred Of Sounds Profound!
18. 10.
Thy Earth In Amazement Trembled And Shook!
Thy Earth In Amazement Whirled!
Thy Thunders' Lond Voicings Startled The Sky!
Thy Lightnings A-lit The World!
19—20. 11.
Thy Pathway, O Lord, The Sea Doth Embrace!
Thy Footsteps Are All Unknown!
Thou Ledest Thy People Like As A Flock
Of Moses And Aaron Shown!
15. 12.
Thou Hast Of Thy Arm Thy People Redeemed
From Depths Of A Dark Despair!
Thou Hast Of Thy Arm Thy People Redeemed
Of Jacob And Joseph Fair!

PSALM LXXVIII.

GOD'S WRATH AGAINST ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Give Ye Ear To My Power's Inflexible Law!
Give Ye Ear, O Ye Sons Of Arrear!
Give Ye Ear To The Same And No Farther Withdraw
From Your Sire And Preserver Sincere!
2—3. 2.
I Will Open My Mouth In A Parable Meet!
I Will Utter Dark Sayings Of Old!
I Will Faithfully Guide The Poor Memory's Feet
To The Words Which Our Fathers Have Told!
5. 3.
He To Israel's Self Thus Appointed His Law!
He To Jacob Attentively Stood!
He Appointed The Same By All Favor To Draw
To The Farther Advancement Of Good!
4. 4.
From Their Children Their Sayings We Never Shall Hide!
They Are Hence From The Wisdom Of Old!
For The Praise Of The Wonderful Wakings Shall Guide
To The Workings Of Wisdom As Told!
6—7. 5.
That The Children A Hope In Jehovah Might Get,
Might Remember The Works Of His Hand,
And Direct To The Children Themselves Should Beget
The Obedience Fair Of The Band!
8—9. 6.
That The Children Not Then As The Sires Might Be,
Most Rebellious And Stubborn Of Heart,
As The Children Of Ephraim Turning To Flee
From The Barbs Of The Enemy's Dart!
10—11. 7.
Who Observed Not The Covenant Given Of God
To Abide In The Ways Of His Will!
Who Forgot All The Works And The Wonders Abroad
That Abide In The Ways Of His Skill!
12 to 14. 8.
He Most Wonderful Things In The Sight Of The Sires
Brought About Upon Zo'an Of Fame!
He The Waters Divided And Blessed The Desires
By The Cloud And The Pillar Of Flame!
15—16. 9.
He There Smote For The Wandering, Wearying Flock
In The Shades Of The Wilderness Void,
To The Springing Of Water The Weatherbeat Rock
Which The Wants Of The Wantons Supplied!
17—18. 10.
For, Against The Most High They Persisted In Sin
In The Clamor For Meat Of Their Lust!
For, They Cried Against God Their Own Spirits Within
'Can He Give For The Strength Of Our Trust?'
19—20. 11.
'He That Smote The Hard Rock Whence The Water Rushed Out
'That The Banks Of The Brooks Overran,
'Can He Also With Bread And With Meat Quell The Doubt
'By The Breaking Of Hunger Of Man?'
21—22. 12.
He O'erheard, He Was Wroth, And A Fire Most Dread
Against Jacob And Israel Flamed!
With The Wealth Of The Stores He So Lavishly Spread
They Refused The Salvation He Framed!
23—24. 13.
Tho The Lord Had Commanded The Clouds From Above,
And Had Opened The Doors Of The Sky,
Tho The Manna Came Down As The Rain Of His Love
And The Corn Of The Donor's Supply,
25 to 29. 14.
Tho His People Of Food Of The Angels Did Eat,
And The Winds Sped The Way Of His Will,
Tho He Rained Down The Flesh As The Dust To Their Feet
And They All Took Of All To Their Fill,

30—31. 15.
Yet They Kept In The Ways Of Their Lustful Desire,
And While Still In Their Mouths Was The Meat,
Came The Wrath Of The Lord In The Storm Of His Ire
And There Wrought In The Slaughter Complete!
32—33. 16.
Yet They Kept In The Ways Of Their Sin As Before,
And They Spurned The Strange Works That He Wrought,
That Their Days Were But Wasteful In Vanity's Score
And Their Years In The Troubles Of Nought!
34—35. 17.
They Were Hence To The Better Obedience Sent,
When So Many Had Perished Thro Sin!
They Remembered Their Leader And Straightly They Went
Thro His Knowledge And Favor To Win!
35—36. 18.
They Remembered That God In The Past Was Their Rock,
Was Their Worthy Preserver Most High!
But Forgetting The Flush Of His Love Did They Walk
Thro His Favor To Flatter And Lie!
37. 19.
For, Their Heart Was Not Right To His Presence Supreme,
Nor Were They To His Cov-e-nant Staid!
With Deceit Did Their Spirit Unceasingly Teem
To The Shame Of His Bounteous Aid!
38—39. 20.
Yet Remembered The Lord That His People Were Flesh,
As A Wind That Swift Passeth Away!
With The Flames Of Compassion Did Yet He Afresh
To The Sinner Relent Of Array!
40—41. 21.
Yea, How Oft In The Desert And Wilderness Drear,
All Provoking And Grievous, They Strayed!
How They Held From The Holy Of Israel Dear
And Of Limit His Power They Essayed!
42—43. 22.
They Remembered No Longer The Heavenly Hand
That Directed Them Forth From The Foe!
Nor The Signs Nor The Wonders Of Egypt's Stern Land
And Of Zo'n Of The Dim Long Ago!
40—41. 23.
Yea, How Oft In The Desert And Wilderness Drear,
All Provoking And Grievous, They Strayed!
How They Held From The Holy Of Israel Dear
And Of Limit His Power They Essayed!
42—44. 24.
They Remembered No Longer The Heavenly Hand
That Directed Them Forth From The Foe!
Nor The Sighs Nor The Sorrows Of Spirit Command
That Compelled Them All Drink To Forego!
45—46. 25.
How The Frogs And The Flies, Thro His Will From The Skies,
So The Sinners Devoured And Destroyed!
How The Moth And The Locust, For Reasons All-Wise,
Brought The Labor The Increase Devoid!
49—50. 26.
How The Sending The Angels Of Ill To Their Souls
Brought The Fierceness Of Anger Intense!
How The Sending The Angels Of Ill To Their Souls
Brought The Fullness Of Wrath For Offense!
47—48. 27.
How The Hail And The Frost He With Ruinous Force
To The Vines And The Sycamores Laid!
How The Fire-Freighted Thunderbolts He In His Course
To The Flocks And The Cattle Conveyed!
50—51. 28.
How The Plague And The Pestilence He For Cajoles
Paid The Fruit And The Flock And The Herd!
How The First-Born Of Ham In The Storms Of Their Souls
Met The Justice The Judgment Conferred!
52—53. 29.
How He Made His Own People To Go Out As Sheep,
While He Guided Them Forth As A Flock!
How He, Luring Their Enemies Out To The Deep,
Did The Water Against Them Unlock!
54—55. 30.
How He Brought Them In Care To The Sanctual Mount,
Which His Favor Thro Purchase Still Had!
How He Banished The Heathen By Lineal Count,
Duly Fixing Inheritance Glad!
56—57. 31.
Yet They Tempted And Sorely Provoked The Most High,
And They Kept Not The Evidence Meet!
Yet They Faithlessly Dealt As The Fathers To Die,
And They Swayed As The Bow Of Deceit!
58—59. 32.
They Provoked Him To Anger And Jealousy Hot,
Thro Their Altar And Images Wrought!
They Provoked Him To Anger And Jealousy Hot,
To Abhorrence Of Israel Sought!
60—61. 33.
He Forsook The Fair Tent Of The Shilohan Stand,
E'en The Tent That He Settled Of Earth!
He Delivered To Bonds And The Enemy's Hand
E'en The Strength And The Glory Of Worth!
62 to 64. 34.
And The People And Priests He Gave O'er To The Sword,
And The Widows Lamented Them Not!
And The Young Men Were Burned In The Vengefulness Poured,
And The Maids In No Marriage Were Brought!

67—68. 35.
Then Declined He Of Joseph The Sanctual Stand,
As He Did Of His Ephra-im Tribe!
Then Accepted He Judah As Zion's Fair Land,
All His Care Of His Own To Ascribe!
65—66. 36.
And The Lord He Awoke, As A Man Out Of Sleep,
As A Man From The Drinking Of Wine!
And He Smote In His Wrath, As A Man Out Of Sleep,
All His Foes To Reproachings Supine!
69—70. 37.
Then He Built In Its Splendor The Sanctual Stand,
As The Earth That Forever Is Staid!
Then He Chose In His David The Servitor Grand,
To The Speeding Of Purpose's Aid!
71. 38.
He Selected Him Forth From The Care Of The Fold,
And The Faithful Pursuit Of The Sheep!
He Set Forth To Him Jacob and Isr'el Of Old,
To The Speeding Of Purpose's Sweep!
72. 39.
For He Guided The Sheep By The Skill Of His Hand,
Thro The Season Of Turbulence Sad!
For He Fed Them As Prompted By Good Of His Heart,
To The Springing Of Plenitude Glad!
65—66. 40.
For The Lord He Awoke, As A Man Out Of Sleep,
As A Man From The Drinking Of Wine!
For He Smote In His Wrath, As A Man Out Of Sleep,
All His Foes To Reproachings Supine!

PSALM LXXIX.

THE DESOLATION OF JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
The Heathen Now Are Come, O Lord,
To Thy Inheritance!
Jerusalem They Heave On Heaps,
And Tread Thy Templed Haunts!
2—3. 2.
They Have Thy Saints And Servants Sent
To Scavengers Without!
They Have Their Blood As Waters Spent
Jerusalem About!
4. 3.
And Thus Are We Now Come, O Lord,
Of Men A Poor Approach!
And Thus Are We, For Just Reclaim,
Of Men A Just Reproach!
5. 4.
And Times How Long, As Spirit Shame,
Will Sinners Poor Retire?
And Times How Long, As Fire Aflame,
Will Jealousy Require?
6—7. 5.
To Such As Be Apart From Thee
Of Wrath Impart Thy Grace!
That Jacob Blest The Foe Devoured
And Spoiled His Dwelling Place!
10. 6.
'O Where Is Their Much Vaunted God'
Why Should Thy Strangers Say?
Let Him Before The Foe Be Known
That Did Thy Wrath Array!
11. 7.
Let Thou The Captive's Sighing Come
Before Thy Justice High!
Let Thou As Thou Of Arm Art Strong
Preserve Thy Doomed To Die!
11—12. 8.
Let Thou The Captive's Sighing Come
Before Thy Justice High!
Let Seven Fold Be Rendered Them
That Did Thy Strength Defy!
8. 9.
Remember Not, O Lord Our God,
Our Sins Of Parent Glow!
Embar Thou Hence, Of Mercy's Strength,
Our Sins Of Parent Woe!
10. 10.
'O Where Is Their Much Vaunted God'
Why Should Thy Strangers Say?
Be He, Of Thy Avengings Known,
Of Blood Thy Servants' Stay!
9. 11.
Deliver Thou, O Lord Our God,
Our Souls Of Parent Glow!
Embar Thon Hence, Of Mercy's Strength,
Our Sins Of Parent Woe!
13. 12.
We So, Thy Sons, Will Seek Thy Name,
To Serve Thy Saving Call!
We So, Thy Sheep, Will Sound Thy Fame,
To Serve Thy Ages All!

PSALM LXXX.

THE MISERIES OF THE CHURCH.

1. 1.
Thou Shepherd Fair Of Israel!
Thou Sitst Betwixt Thy Cherubim!
Thou Leadest Jacob Forth As Sheep,
To Speed Thy Cause By Him!
2—3—7—19. 2.
Stir Up, O Thou Of Israel !
Show Thou Thy Sheep Thy Strength Divine!
Turn Us, O Lord Our God, From Sin,
And Cause Thy Face To Shine!
1—4—5. 3.
Thon Shepherd Fair Of Israel!
Thon Stay'st As Smoke Thy People's Prayer!
Thou Settest Bread And Drink Of Tears,
To Stay Thy People Rare!
6. 4.
Mak'st Thou Of Us To Neighbors Nigh
As Strife In Service Daily Done!
Our Enemies Our Trials Spy
And Straight To Laughter Run!
8—9. 5.
Thou'st Brought A Vine From Egypt's Soil!
Thou'st Broke The Field And Set To Stand!
Thou'st Wrought The Room Before It Free
That So It Filled The Land!

10—11. 6.
The Hills It Spread In Saving Shade!
The Vine It Like The Cedar Stood!
It Spread Above The Surging Sea
And River's Sweeping Flood!
12—13. 7.
Then, Why Hast Thou The Hedges Broke,
To All That Travel By The Way?
The Woodland Boar, Thy Beasts That Be,
Do Wastage Final Lay!
14—15. 8.
Return, We Pray, Thou God Of Hosts,
And Thus Behold This Weeping Vine!
Return, We Pray, Thou God Of Hosts,
And Witness This Of Thine!
16. 9.
It's Struck Of Ire, It's Burned Of Fire,
At Thy Rebuke Of Sin's Sad Maze!
Who Would Thus Flee From Flame By Thee,
But Fall Aneath Thy Gaze!
17—18. 10.
Let Soul Of Thine Bear Hand Of Thine,
Arrayed Of Strength To Serve Thy Name!
So Will Not We Turn Back From Thee,
Awake To Seek Thy Fame!

PSALM LXXXI.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
Sing Aloud To The Lord Our Strength!
Make Gladness To God Most High!
Take A Psalm And Bring Hither The Psaltery,
The Harp And The Timhrel Nigh!
3—4. 2.
Blow The Trump In The Still New Moon!
Make Glad On The Solemn Day!
For The Same Was A Statute Of Israel,
And Law Of His Joseph's Sway!
6. 3.
I Removed From Aneath The Load
His Shoulder Oppressed Thro Moil!
I Delivered From Mongst The Unseemly Pots
His Hands For The Higher Toil!
5. 4.
I A Language Afar Did Hear!
A Language I Did Not Know!
For The Same In The Journey Of Egypt Drear
An Evidence Spake Of Woe!
7. 5.
I Have Banished Thy Grief At Call,
As Grief Hath Approached Thy Life!
I Have Answered Thy Prayer In The Secret Place
And Proved Thee In Mer'bah's Strife!
10. 6.
I Am Even Thy Gracious Lord,
As I Am Thy God Most High!
I Have Brought Thee From Out The Egyptian Land,
And I Will Thy Mouth Supply!
8. 7.
Hear Thou Me, O Thou People Dear,
And I Will Instructor Be!
Hear Thou Me, Hear Thou Me, O Thou Israel,
And I Will Establish Thee!
9. 8.
Hear Thou Me, O Thou People Dear,
And I Will Instructor Be!
Hear, That None Other God Of The Earth Shalt
Thou Know,
And None Shalt Thou Serve But Me!
11. 9.
Yet The Sinners Would Not To Word
Of Warning Attentive Be!
Yet The Sinners Would Not To My Earnest
Words
Of Warning Accredit Me!
12. 10.
Then I Suffered Them Out To Lust
And Walk Of A Counsel False!
Then I Suffered Them Out To Their Own Hearts'
Lusts
And Wastes Of Their Own Defaults!
13—14. 11.
Had The People Received My Word,
And Israel Walked My Way!
Then I Soon Had Subdued All the Foemen Strong
And Swept From The Soil Their Sway!
13—15. 12.
Had The People Received My Word,
And Israel Walked My Way!
Then The Foes Of The Lord Soon Had Yielded
Quite
And Stood With The Saved For Aye!
13—16. 13.
Had The People Received My Word,
And Israel Walked My Way!
Then The Finest Of Wheat Soon Had Been Their
Food
And Honey Rock-Stored Their Stay!
13—15. 14.
Had The People Received My Word,
And Israel Walked My Way!
Then The Foes Of The Lord Soon Had Yielded
Quite
And Stood With The Saved For Aye!

PSALM LXXXII.

THE PSALMIST EXHORTETH THE JUDGES.

1—5. 1.
God Doth Amongst The Mighty Stand,
And Judgment Doth Apply!
Yet Need Amidst The Fullness Fails,
And Cause Doth Ne'er Espy!
2 to 4. 2.
How Long Will Ye Unjustly Judge,
Accepting Evil By?
Defend The Poor And Fatherless,
Refusing Evil Nigh!
5—8. 3.
Foundations All, Upholding Earth,
Are Plainly Out Of Course!
Arise, O God, And Judge The Earth,
And Righteous Good Enforce!
1—5. 4.
God Doth Amongst The Mighty Stand,
And Judgment Doth Apply!
Yet Need Amidst The Fullness Fails,
And Cause Doth Ne'er Espy!

2 to 6. 5.
How Long Will Ye Unjustly Judge,
My Gods And Children By?
Heard Ye When Of Myself I Said,
Your God And Maker High?

7—8. 6.
Ye Hence Shall Like The Princes Stand,
And Like The Princes Die!
Ye Hence Shall Like The Peasants Fall,
And Like The Peasants Lie!

PSALM LXXXIII.

THE PSALMIST COMPLAINETH TO GOD.

1—2. 1.
Nor Stay In Thy Silence,
Nor Peace Nor Be Still,
O God, For Thy Foemen
Be Noisy At Will!

3. 2.
Thy Creatures, Thy Haters,
With Head Lifted High,
Most Crafty, Have Counseled
A Conquest To Ply!

4—5. 3.
'The Same Let Us Sever
Asunder,' They Said
'That Israel's Nation
Forever Be Dead!'

3. 4.
Thy Creatures, Thy Haters,
With Head Lifted High,
Most Crafty, Have Counseled
A Conquest To Ply!

6. 5.
The Houses Of E'dom
And Ish'ma-el Too
The Houses Of Mo'ab
And Ha'gar Untrue!

7—8. 6.
The Houses Of Ge'bal
And Am'mon And Tyre,
Philis'ti-a, As'sur
And Am'alek Dire!

9. 7.
Be Thou To Their Le'gions
As When At The Plain
Of Ki'son To Ja'bin
And Sis'era Vain!

10. 8.
Which Perished At Endor
Which Passed For The Worth
And Greatness Affronting
As Dung Of The Earth!

11. 9.
O Make Thou Their Nobles
Like O'reb And Zeeb',
And All Of Their Princes
Zalmu'na And Ze"!

12. 10.
Who Said In Their Speeches
Of Boastings Abroad,
'We'll Seize In Possession
The Houses Of God!'

13. 11.
O Make Them As Even
The Wheel To Thy Mind!
O Make Them As Stubble
That Stoops In The Wind!

14 to 16. 12.
As Woodlands Of Fire,
As Mountains Of Flame!
By Storm And By Tempest
Thus Strowing The Shame!

17. 13.
Let Them Be Confounded
And Troubled For Aye!
Let Them In Their Anguish
All Perish Away!

18. 14.
That Mortals, Surveying,
May See And May Know
That Thou Art Jehovah
Above And Below!

B. C. 1023. PSALM LXXXIV.

THE PROPHET LONGETH FOR COMMUNION.

1—2. 1.
How Amiable, O Lord,
Thy Tabernacles Are!
My Spirit Longs, Athirst And Faint,
Thy Presence Sweet To Share!

3. 2.
The Sparrow's Search Hath Found
The Place To Rest Her Wing!
About Thine Altar's Silvan Ground
Do Peace And Gladness Spring!

1—2. 3.
How Amiable, O Lord,
Thy Tabernacles Are!
My Heart And Flesh Would Bar Restraint
Thy Presence Sweet To Share!

3. 4.
The Swallow's Search Hath Found
The Place To Lay Her Young!
About Thine Altar's Silvan Ground
Are Peace And Gladness Sprung!

4—5. 5.
How Bless-ed Are The Souls
Who In Thy Peace Abide!
Due Praise Shall Never Cease To Him
In Whom They Here Reside!

9. 6.
Look Thou, O Lord Of Hosts,
And God Of Jacob Dear!
Look Thou On Me, O Lord My Sun,
And See My Spirit Fear!

6—7. 7.
The Strength Of Sighing Souls,
From Strength To Strength They Swell!
Thus Theirs Of Ba'ca's Valley Wild,
In Which They Make Their Well!

8. 8.
List Thou, O Lord Of Hosts,
And God Of Jacob Fair!
List Thou To Me, O Lord My Shield,
And Hear My Spirit Prayer!

10. 9.
A Day Thy Courts Within
Surpasseth Much Without!
Tis Better Than A Thousand Years
Of Being Undevout!
10. 10.
A Waiter At Thy Door
Aspires To Joys Within!
Tis Better Than A Dwelling Place
Amidst The Tents Of Sin!
10. 11.
A Day Thy Courts Within
Surpasseth Much Without!
Tis Better Than A Thousand Years
Of Being Undevout!
11—12. 12.
Thou Wilt Thy Courts Within
Be Both The Sun And Shield!
Thou Wilt Thy Victors Bold Of Sin
Both Grace And Glory Yield!

PSALM LXXXV.

THE CONTINUANCE OF PAST MERCIES.

1—2. 1.
Thou'st Pardon Set Thy Land, O Lord,
And Brought The Bondage Back!
Thou'st Covered All Our Sin, O Lord,
And So Conserved The Lack!
3—4. 2.
Thou'st Taken Off Thy Wrath, O Lord,
And Drawn Thyself Aside!
Thy Fierceness Stern Of Wrath, O God,
Does Not With Thee Abide!
1—2. 3.
Thou'st Pardon Set Thy Land, O Lord,
And Brought The Bondage Back!
Thou'st Covered All Our Sin, O Lord,
And So Conserved The Lack!
5 to 7. 4.
Wilt Thou Revive Us Not, O Lord,
That Thine May Joyous Be?
Wilt Thou Restore Us Not, O God,
That Thine May Gladness See?
8. 5.
I Yet Shall Hear The Word The Lord
Shall Speak Upon His Throne!
I Yet Shall Know The Peace The Lord
Shall Pour Upon His Own!
10—11. 6.
Fair Truth And Mercy Blest Were Met
And Righteousness And Peace!
From Out The Kiss The Bond Is Set
The Band Of Primal Lease!
9. 7.
To Such As Shall The Good Regard
His Grace Shall Glow On High!
To Such As Shall The Good Regard
His Glory Now Is Nigh!
11 to 13. 8.
Fair Truth From Out The Earth Shall Spring
And Righteousness Make Right!
From Out The Sky The Bow Shall Bring
The Beams Of Purest Light!

PSALM LXXXVI.

THE AID OF GOD IMPLORED.

1—6. 1.
Bow Down Thy Ear, O Lord!
My Supplication Hear!
Bow Down Thy Gracious Ear, O God,
And Grant My Prayer Sincere!
2 to 4. 2.
Be Good To Me, O Lord,
To Whom I Daily Cry!
Be Good And Save My Needy Soul,
And Daily Dwell Anigh!
7. 3.
In Time Of Grief, O Lord,
I Will Appeal To Thee!
In Time Of Troubled Grief, O God,
Thy Self Will Answer Me!
5. 4.
For Thou Art Good, O Lord,
To Such As Seeking Live!
For Thou Art Merciful And Good,
And Ready To Forgive!
8. 5.
Amongst The Gods, O Lord,
Do None Compare With Thee!
Amongst The Works The Worlds Accord
Are None Like Those By Thee!
9—10. 6.
All Nations, Thou O Lord,
Dost Lead To Light And Fame!
All Nations Great Of Thine, O God
Due Love Shall Pay Thy Name!
11. 7.
Teach Thou My Heart, O Lord,
In Truth's Sustaining Way!
Teach Thou My Humble Heart, O God,
Thy Word To Well Obey!
12. 8.
With All My Heart, O Lord,
I Hence Will Lead Thy Praise!
With All My Heart, O Lord My God,
I Will Thy Wealth Upraise!
13—15. 9.
Thou Art A God, O Lord,
Compassionate And Free!
Thou Art A God Long-Suffering,
And Gracious Unto Me!
14. 10.
The Proud Are Up, O Lord,
With Eye To My Control!
The Proud And Violent Of Men
Have Sought To Slay My Soul!
13—15. 11.
Thou Art A God, O Lord,
Compassionate And Free!
Thou Art A God Long-Suffering,
And Gracious Unto Me!
16. 12.
Turn Thou To Thine, O Lord,
Who Art My Shielding Goal!
Turn Thou To Thine, Of Handmaid Weak,
And Seek And Save My Soul!

11. 13.
Teach Thou My Heart, O Lord,
In Truth's Sustaining Way!
Teach Thou My Humble Heart, O God,
Thy Word To Well Obey!
17. 14.
Show Thou A Sign, O Lord,
In Truth's Eternal Good!
They So May See, And Be Ashamed,
Because Of Ill Withstood!

PSALM LXXXVII.

THE NATURE AND GLORY OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
Our God Of Mountains Bright Above,
Who Heeds Our Humble Call,
Doth More The Gates Of Zion Love
Than Jacob's Dwellings All!
3. 2.
O City Of Our God, To Me,
Who Long Thy Streets To Tread,
Of Glories That Abound In Thee
Most Goodly Things Are Said!
1—2. 3.
Our God Of Mountains Bright Above,
Who Heeds Our Humble Call,
Doth More The Gates Of Zion Love
Than Jacob's Dwellings All!
4. 4.
I Mention Will Of Rahab Make,
Of Babylon, Of Tyre,
And Ethopia For Sake
Of Such As There Aspire!
4—5. 5.
Philistia, And Zion, Too,
For Worth Their Borders Bear,
Shall **Hear**, Because Of Record True,
'His Place Of Birth Is **There**!'
6—7. 6.
Sweet Vocalists, And Players, Too,
Of Bounty Each An Heir,
Shall **Know**, Because Of Record True,
'His Place Of Birth Is **There**!'

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A GRIEVOUS COMPLAINT TO GOD.

1 to 3. 1.
O Lord God Of My Salvation,
Let My Prayer Come Unto Thee!
For My Soul Is Full Of Sorrow,
And My Sleep Is Nigh To Me!
8—18. 2.
Thou Hast Taken All Acquaintance,
Out Of Wisdom Brought Of Thee!
Thou Hast Made Abomination,
Out Of Bitterness Of Me!
4—5. 3.
I Am Counted With Thy Stricken,
As A Man Whose Strength Is Sped!
I Am Counted With Thy Stricken,
As A Man Among The Dead!
6—7. 4.
Thou Thy Wrath's High Rage Bestoweth
On The Waves That O'er Me Sweep!
Thou Hast Laid Me With The Lowest
In The Darkness Of The Deep!
9. 5.
Thus, O God, From This Affliction
Have I Daily Summoned Thee!
While My Eyes Were Wet With Weeping
Have My Hands Extended Plea!
10 to 12. 6.
Shall, O God, Thy Loving Kindness
In The Grave Be Claimed To Thee?
Shall, O God, Thy Faithful Workings
In The Shades E'er Published Be?
13—14. 7.
Thus To Thee Is My Petition
Thro The Night Of Shadow Pent!
Heard By Thee Shall My Petition
In The Morning Thee Prevent!
15 to 17. 8.
Thine Is Ready Quite To Perish
Thro The Shadow Steps Of Youth!
Thine Is Ready Quite To Perish
Thro The Terrors Stern Of Truth!

PSALM LXXXIX.

THE PSALMIST PRAISETH GOD.

1. 1.
I Will The Mercies Of The Lord
Declare In Spirit Song!
I Will His Faithfulness Accord
To All His Spirit Throng!
3—4. 2.
I Have By Cov-enant Declared
My Servant David Dear!
'I Will Thy Seed For Evermore
Of Truth Establish Here!'
2. 3.
I Well Have Said 'Thy Mercy Large
Shall High In Heaven Grow!
I Well Have Said 'Thy Faithfulness
Shall Highest Heaven Know!'
3—4. 4.
I Have By Cove-nant Declared
My Servant David Dear!
'I Will Thy Throne For Evermore
Of Master Wisdom Rear!'
5. 5.
Thy Words Of Wisdom Blest, O Lord,
Thy Heavens Shall Extol!
Thy Ways Of Bless-ed Faithfulness
Thy Saints Shall Honor All!
6. 6.
Who With The Lord Can Well Compare
Of All The Circling Skies?
Who With The Lord Can Well Compare
Of All The Spirit Wise?
5. 7.
Thy Words Of Wonder Blest, O Lord,
Thy Heavens Shall Extol!
Thy Ways Of Bless-ed Faithfulness
Thy Saints Shall Honor All!

7. 8.
Of Fear-Instilling Power Is He
Of All His Spirits High!
Of Fear-Instilling Power Is He
Of All His Spirits Nigh!

8—10. 9.
O Lord Of Hosts, Whose Single Stroke
Caused All Thy Foes To Flee!
O Lord Of Hosts, Who Ra-hab Broke,
Who Else So Great As Thee?

9—11—12. 10.
Thy North, Thy South, That Tabor Fair,
That Doth Thy Hermon Claim,
Thy Sea, Whose Swells Earth's Navies Bear,
Thy World, Declare Thy Fame!

13. 11.
Thou Hast A Mighty Arm, O Lord,
A Strong And Lofty Hand!
Thou Hast A Mighty Arm, O God,
That Doth Thy State Command!

11—12. 12.
Thy Stars, Thy Moon, Thy Sun, That Down,
Thy Depths, From Ancient Days,
Thy Light Dispense Thro Heaven's Crown,
They Duly Chant Thy Praise!

14. 13.
And Truth Thus Fair And Mercy There
Shall Share Of Beams Thy Own!
And Justice Fair And Judgment There
Shall Share And Bear Thy Throne!

15. 14.
How Blest Of Thine Are Such, O Lord,
As Know The Joyful Sound!
In Light Of Thy Blest Countenance
Shall They Be Fondly Found!

17. 15.
And Hence Of Favor's Ample Store
Shall They Of Glory Tower!
And Thou Art Now And Ever More
The Glory Of Their Power!

16. 16.
In Name Of Thine Assured, O Lord,
Joys Shall They Ever See!
In Light Of Thy Blest Righteousness
Shall They Exalted Be!

18. 17.
That He Thy High And Holy One
Of Wisdom Here Is Led!
That He Thy High And Holy One
Of Israel Is Head!

18—19. 18.
Thou Spakest To Thy Holy One
Thro' Vision's Spirit Sight!
'Help Have I On My Holy One
Of Israel Of Might!

20. 19.
'I Have My Servant David Found
And Drawn From Station Dim!
'I Have My Servant David Found
And Have Annointed Him!

21—22. 20.
'With David Whom I Hence Select
My Arm Of Strength Shall Rest!
'The Agencies of Wickedness
Shall Not Of Aught Molest!

23. 21.
'And I Before His Fearless Face
Shall Beat His Foemen Down!
'And I Before His Fearless Face
Shall Plague The Hearts That Frown!

24. 22.
'My Ready Grace and Faithfulness
Shall Form His Glory's Dower!
'My Ready Grace And Righteousness
Shall Form His Glory's Power!

25. 23.
'I Will My Servant David's Hand
Establish In The Sea!
'I Will My Servant David's Hand
In River Bed To Be!'

26. 24.
'Thou Art My Father And My God'
He Unto Me Shall Cry!
'Thou Art My Fair Salvation's Rock
Assuring Safety By!'

27. 25.
I So His Starry Line Of Lure
Shall Lead O'er Ways Of Worth!
I So His Sunny Throne Of Power
Shall Set O'er Kings Of Earth!

30 to 32. 26.
If So His Seed Forsake My Law,
And From My Statutes Stray,
Then Shall I Their Iniquity
With Rod And Stripes Repay!

28—29. 27.
Of Station Higher Still Than Kings
Shall He Be First Of Birth!
My Mercy And My Cov-e-nant
Shall Bear Him O'er The Earth!

33. 28.
My Loving Kindness, Ne'ertheless,
A Friend To Nature Frail,
May Suffer Nought Of Faithfulness
About The Word To Fail!

29—36—37. 29.
His Seed Shall Even As The Moon
For Ever More Endure!
His Throne Shall Even As The Sun
All Majesty Assure!

34—35. 30.
I Ne'er Shall Cross My Cov-e-nant
Nor Change A Spoken Thing!
I Once Have Sworn By Holiness
The Word I Will To Bring!

38. 31.
But Thou, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
With Thy Annointed One,
Hast From Thy Presence Shut Aside
All Promise Early Shown!

39. 32.
But Thou, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
With Thy Annointed One,
Hast Brought To Nought Thy Cov-e-nant
And Brought To Earth The Crown!

41. 33.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
Approved The Spoilers' Horde!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
Reproach Upon Him Poured!

40. 34.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
His Hedge Thus Broken Down!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
Made Wreck Upon Him Frown!
42. 35.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
His Adversaries Armed!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
His Adversaries Charmed!
43. 36.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
His Blade Thus Baffled Drawn!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
His Confidence Withdrawn!
44. 37.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
Cut Short His Scepter's Stay!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
Cast Down His Glory's Sway!
45. 38.
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O Lord,
Cut Short His Morning's Flame!
Thou Hast, Because Of Wrath, O God,
Cast Down His Noontide Fame!
46—47. 39.
How Long Of Burning Wrath, O Lord,
Wilt Thou For Ever Hide?
Remembering How Short Is Life,
Why Hast Thou Aught Supplied?
48. 40.
Shall Any Man Who Lives, O Lord,
Know Not Death's Stormy Wave?
Shall Any Man Preserve His Soul
Without The Silent Grave!
50. 41.
Remember That Reproach, O Lord,
They On Thy Servants Shed!
Remember That Reproach, O God,
Thou Didst With Bounty Spread!
49. 42.
Thy Loving Kindnesses, O Lord,
Thou Didst Aforetime Swear!
Thy Loving Kindnesses, O God,
Thou Didst With Bounty Spare!
50—51. 43.
Reproach Thro Enemies, O Lord,
They On Thy Servants Shed!
Reproach Thro Enemies, O God,
Thou Didst With Bounty Spread!
52. 44.
O Bless-ed Be The Living Lord,
Whom Saints Above Adore!
O Bless-ed Be The Living God,
Both Now And Ever More!

PSALM XC.

THE FRAILTY OF HUMAN LIFE.

1—2. 1.
Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Dwelling Place
In Generations Flown!
Ere Yet Beneath Approving Grace
The Hoary Mountains Showed Their Face
Satst Thou On Heaven's Throne!

2. 2.
Far Out Of Age Unborn Appears
Thy All-Dispensing Rod!
Thou Wast, Before The Starry Spheres,
Thou Art, To Everlasting Years,
The Ever-Living God!

3—4. 3.
Thou Turnest To Destruction Man
And Sayest Then Return!
To Thee A Measured Thousand Years
E'en But As Yesterday Appears
And Less Than Night's Sojourn!

5—6. 4.
As With A Flood The Sons Of Men
Thou Carriest Away!
As Grass, Amid The Morning Born,
As Grass, Amid The Evening Shorn,
Thou Hastenest To Clay!

8—9. 5.
Thou Dost The Secret Sins Of Men
Observe Ere Yet Begun!
Thou Makest All Our Days Of Years,
Thou Makest All Our Ills Of Years,
As Twere A Tale Now Done!

7—11. 6.
Arrayed Against Thy Righteous Wrath,
Are We Thy Sons Consumed!
Who Knoweth All Thy Anger's Power,
Who Knoweth All Thy Mercy's Dower,
To All Thy Sins Assumed?

10. 7.
The Days Of This, Our Being's Space,
Are Three-Score-Years-And-Ten!
Bnt If, By Reason Of Our Strength,
Our Lives Be Eighty Years Of Length,
Tis Strife And Sorrow Then!

12—13. 8.
Teach Us To Number So Our Days,
That We May Wisdom Find!
Return, Return, How Long, How Long,
Concerning All Thy Servant Throng,
Wilt Thou Be Stern Of Mind?

14—15. 9.
O Satisfy Us With Thy Grace,
That We May Yet Be Glad!
As E'en Are All Our Days Of Years,
As E'en Are All Our Ills Of Years,
May Thine Of Joy Be Clad!

16—17. 10.
O Let Thou Hence Thy Beauty Great
Upon Our Bodies Be!
O Let Thou Hence Thy Work Appear
To All Thy Patient Servants Here
To Spread Thy Majesty!

PSALM XCI.

THE SECURITY OF THE GODLY.

1. 1.
Who Dwells Amid The Secret Place,
Devised Of Wisdom High,
The Same The Shadow Fair Shall Trace
Of Warding Majesty!

2. 2.
Thus Set The Joy, I Fondly Sing,
O Spark Of Fleeting Dust,
Thus Serve Aneath The Shielding Wing
Of Majesty Thy Trust!

5—6—10. 3.
Nor Any Arrow By The Day,
Nor Terror By The Night,
Nor Any Ill Nor Any Plague
Thy House Shall Hence Affright!

3—4. 4.
Nor Fowler's Stealthy Barb, Nor Snare,
Nor Plague, Besetting Thee,
His Saving Truth Shall Everywhere
Thy Shield and Buckler Be!

7. 5.
No More Of Fear To Further Pall,
Nor Touch, In All The Land,
Ten Thousand At Thy Side Shall Fall,
Thy Self Unsmitten, Stand!

8—9. 6.
Because Thy Habitation Thou
Hast Truly Made The Lord,
Tis Thro Thy Sight Alone That Thou
Shalt See His Set Reward!

11 to 13. 7.
And He Shall Give His Spirits Charge
In Love's Undying Sake!
Thy Airy Self Shall Pass At Large
O'er Lion, Dragon, Snake!

14 to 16. 8.
Because He Cherished Me Alone
His Shield Is Ever Nigh!
Because He Thus My Name Hath Known
His Seat Is Ever High!

PSALM XCII.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
It Seems A Pleasant Thing,
All Thanks Above To Wing,
O Lord Most High!
To Show Thy Kindness Here
When Morning's Smiles Appear
In Eastern Sky!

1—2. 2.
It Seems A Pleasant Thing,
All Thanks Above To Wing,
As Moments Fly!
To Show Thy Faithfulness'
When Shades Of Night Caress'
The Failing Eye!

4. 3.
Thy Works, Of Sadness Shorn,
Thou Hast Thy Gladness Born,
O Lord Most High!
And Thus By These Of Thine,
That All About Me Shine,
I Strength Supply!

5—6. 4.
Thy Works, Surpassing Great,
Thy Thoughts, Thy Creatures' State,
Thy Earth Embrace!
Unknowing Quite The Brute,
The Noisy Fool Is Mute,
The Moral's Space!

1 to 3. 5.
It Seems A Pleasant Thing,
By Instrument Of String,
And Psaltery,
And Harp Of Solemn Sound,
To Show Thy Love Profund
To Poverty!

7 to 9. 6.
Let Foes Unblest Arise,
Like Grass In Beamy Skies,
Of Bale Degree,
Tis But That They Shall Fall,
That So To Each And All
Death Ever Be!

10—15. 7.
Thou Shalt Exalt My Horn,
Like Horn Of Unicorn,
O Lord Most High!
Thou Shalt Thy Self Declare
Thro Dealings Straight And Fair
Aneath The Sky!

11. 8.
My Spirit Eye Shall See
My Spurning Enemy
Subejctive Fly!
My Spirit Ear Shall Hear
My Spurning Foemen Near
For Mercy Cry!

12. 9.
Thy Righteous, Set Below,
Shall Like The Cedar Grow
Of Lebanon'!
Thy Righteous, Set Below,
Shall Like The Palm Bestow
Of Bloom Anon'!

13 to 15. 10.
Thy Righteous, Set Above,
Shall Bear The Fruit Of Love
In Ages' Store!
Thy Righteous, Set Above,
Shall Bear The Fat Of Love
For Ever More!

PSALM XCIII.

THE MAJESTY OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

1. 1.
The Lord Enthroned Above Has Sway
O'er All Of Being! He
Has Sway Of Earth Immovable
Of Strength Of Majesty!

2—3. 2.
The Throne Above Thou Hast Of Hold
From Everlasting! Thou
Hast Seen The Seas About Thee Rolled
And Heard The Same As Now!

5. 3.
Thy Evidence, O Lord, Is Sure
Thy Holiness Of Yore!
Thy Strong Abode Doth All Assure
Of Strength For Evermore!
3—4. 4.
The Seas Are They, O Lord, Of Thine
From Thy Surrounding Shore!
The Stress Of Seas Of Thy Design
Doth Sing For Evermore!

PSALM XCIV.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF AFFLICTION.

1—2. 1.
O Lord, To Whom, Alone,
All Vengeance Doth Belong!
Thou Lord And Judge Of Erring Earth,
Repress The Pride Of Wrong!
5—6. 2.
The False Thy People Waste
And Grieve Thy Heritage!
They Fatherless And Widow Poor
And Stranger So Engage!
3—4. 3.
The False, O Lord, How Long
Shall Vice Triumphant Be?
The False, O Lord, How Long Of These
Shall Breathe Iniqnity?
5—7. 4.
The False Thy People Waste
And Grieve Thy Heritage!
They Falsely Say 'God Shall Not See
Nor Ever Such Assuage!'
8. 5.
Ye Brutish, Understand!
Ye Foolish, Too, Be Wise!
Will Ye With High Uplitfed Hand
Against Your God Arise?
9. 6.
Shall He That Made The Ear,
Shall He That Made The Eye,
Shall Not He Ably Stand To Hear
Nor Ably Stand To See?
11. 7.
He Marketh Well His Plan
Which Maketh Mortal Free!
He Knoweth All The Thoughts Of Man
That They Are Vanity!
10. 8.
Shall He That Man Doth Smite,
Shall He That Man Doth Show,
Shall Not He Ably Stand To Smite,
Nor Ably Stand To Show?
12. 9.
How Blest The Heart Of Him
Thou Chastenest To Fear!
How Blest The Comprehension Dim
Thy Law Hath Left To Clear!
13. 10.
That Thou Wilt Give Him Rest
From Out The Wrong Arrayed!
That Thou Wilt Give Him Peace and Rest
Till Quite The Pit Is Made!
14. 11.
The Lord Will Not Reject
Nor Cast His People Hence!
The Lord Of Strength Will Not Reject
His Loved Inheritance!
15. 12.
That Judgment Shall Return
And Righteousness Be Hence!
That They Shall Win That Early Yearn
His Loved Inheritance!
16. 13.
Who Will For Me Arise
Against The Enemy?
Who Will For Me Of Strength Arise
Against Iniquity?
20. 14.
Wilt Thou Have Fellowship
With Such As Wicked Be?
Wilt Thou In Aught Respect The State
Of Black Iniquity?
17—18. 15.
The Lord Did Hold Me Up
When I Had Slipping Cried!
The Lord Of Strength Did Hold Me Up
Ere I Had Silence Nighed!
19. 16.
Thou Dost Thy Comforts Show
To Such As Righteous Be!
Thou Dost Thy Spirit Comforts Show
Of Bright Snpremacy!
21. 17.
They Draw Them Out By Clans
To Take The Just And Good!
They Draw Them Out By Specious Clans
And Doom The Sinless Blood!
22. 18.
The Lord Is Still The Rock
Of Fair Defense To Me!
The Lord Is Still The Stable Rock
Of My Security!
21. 19.
They Draw Them Out By Clans
To Take The Just And Good!
They Draw Them Out By Specious Clans
And Doom The Sinless Blood!
23. 20.
The Lord Shall Cut Them Off
By Their Misdoings Free!
The Lord Shall Send Upon Them All
Their Foul Iniquity!

PSALMS XCV.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
O Come, And Let Us Sing,
And Make A Joyful Noise!
And Bless The Lord Above Whence Spring
The Soul's Eternal Joys!
3. 2.
The Lord Is God And King
Of Both The Earth And Sky!
The Lord Above Is God And King
Of All The Gods On High!

1—2. 3.
O Come, And Let Us Sing,
And Make A Joyful Noise!
And Bless The Lord Above Whence Spring
The Soul's Eternal Joys!
4—5. 4.
His Hand The Salty Sea
Of His Creation Brought!
His Hand The Land As Well As Sea
Of His Creation Brought!
6. 5.
O Come, And Let Us Bow,
With Praise About His Seat!
And Beg Our Lord And Maker Now
To Further Lead Our Feet!
4. 6.
His Hand The Places Deep
Of Wondrous Earth Contains!
His Hand The Hills And Mountains Steep
Of Wondrous Earth Sustains!
6. 7.
O Come, And Let Us Bow,
With Praise About His Seat!
And Serve Our Lord And Shepherd Now
As Sheep Of Duty Meet!
7. 8.
For He Is Our God
Of Absolute Command!
For We Are But His Pasture's Sheep
Of Absolute Remand!
7—8. 9.
His Voice If Ye Will Hear,
Pray, Harden Not Your Heart!
His Voice This Day If Ye Will Hear,
Accept As Heaven's Start!
10. 10.
A People, Error Bound,
Of Their Own Heart Aggrieved!
Nor Have This People, Error Bound,
Of Ways Of Mine Received!
9. 11.
As Not In Wilderness,
Provoking Heaven's Law!
As Not In Him Of Tried Distress
Your Trying Fathers Saw!
10—11. 12.
A Weary Forty Years
Was I In These Aggrieved!
A Weary Forty Years Of Time
Were They In Me Deceived!

PSALM XCVI.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
O Sing To The Lord A New Song,
Ye Spirits Who Know Of The Cheer!
For Only To Him Does Salvation Belong
Who Settled And Governs The Sphere!
5—6. 2.
The Lord Is The Maker Of All.
The Beautiful Earth And The Sky!
The Gods Of The Nations Men Make to Enthrall
The Blinded Idolaters By!
1 to 4. 3.
O Sing To The Lord A New Song,
Whose Greatness And Mercy Appear!
O Sing Till The Nations Of Darkness And Wrong
Shall Strive For His Glory And Fear!
5—6. 4.
He Honor And Majesty All,
He Beauty And Strength Doth Ally!
The Gods Of The Nations Men Make To Enthrall
The Blinded Idolaters By!
7—8. 5.
Give Unto The Lord, Ye Poor Souls!
Give Unto Him Glory And Strength!
Give Unto The Lord All The Worth That Unrolls
Of Being The Breadth And The Length!
9. 6.
Thro Worship Present To The Lord
The Beauty Of Holiness Meet!
Thro Worship Present To The Lord In Accord
The Breath Of Humility Sweet!
8—10—11. 7.
Give Unto The Lord, As Comports!
Give Unto Him Glory And Power!
Thy Offering Bear To The Seat Of His Courts
Bespoke Of His Glory And Dower!
10—12. 8.
Say Ye To The Heathen 'The Lord
Abroad O'er The Nations Doth Reign!
Let Heaven Rejoice In The Bountiful Hoard
And Earth Render Back The Refrain!'
10. 9.
Say Ye To The Heathen ' The Lord
Abroad O'er The Nations Doth Reign!
Established Of Power Thro Wisdom Adored
The World Duly Fixed Shall Remain!'
10—11—13. 10.
Say Ye To The Heathen ' The Lord
Abroad O'er The Nations Doth Reign!
He Cometh To Judge Thro His Sanctified Word
The World By His Righteousness Plain!'

PSALM XCVII.

THE MAJESTY OF GOD'S KINGDOM.

1. 1.
O Let The Earth Rejoice!
Let All The Isles Be Glad!
For He For Whom The Just Hath Choice
In Highest Rule Is Clad!
2. 2.
And Clouds And Darkness There
Bespeak His Presence Lone!
And Righteousness And Judgment Are
The Basis Of His Throne!
4. 3.
No More From Mortal Eye
Are Sights Electric Furled!
His Lightnings Out About Him Fly,
Enlighting All The World!
3. 4.
A Fire Bright E'en There
Before His Progress Flows!
A Fire Burns Around About,
Empyring All His Foes!

5. 5.
The Hills Behold, Aghast,
The Glory From His Face!
The Hills Become As Heated Wax
That Glory For His Grace!
6. 6.
His Heavens Straight Declare
His Righteousness Above!
His Servants All Observe And Share
His Glory, Truth And Love!
7. 7.
O Worship Him, Ye Gods,
In Deep Humility!
Who Serve But Graven Images
In Dark Confusion Be!
8. 8.
And Joyous Zion Heard
Because Of Judgment Thine!
And Joyous Judah's Daughters Heard
Because of Truth Divine!
9. 9.
Thou Art Above The Gods
The One Jehovah Great!
Thou Art Above The Lowly Earth
The One Compassionate!
10. 10.
O Ye That Love The Lord,
The Hateful Evil Hate!
Your Lord Delivereth The Pure
From Ills Confederate!
11. 11.
The Hearts Of Happy Light
Alive With Honors Stand!
The Hearts Of Righteousness And Right
Await The High Command!
11—12. 12.
O Ye That Love The Lord,
Him With Thanksgivings Bless!
True Light And Happiness Accord
With Right And Righteousness!

PSALM XCVIII.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1. 1.
O Sing To The Lord A New Song!
His Works Are All Marvelous Things!
And The Highest Thanksgivings And Praises Belong
With The Hand Whence All Victory Springs!
2—3. 2.
To Is'r'el By Heavenly Ruth
His Doings All Souls Are Before!
And His Heavenly Mercy And Heavenly Truth
And Salvation His Saved Do Adore!
1 3.
O Sing To The Lord A New Song!
His Works Are All Marvelous Things!
And The Highest Thanksgivings And Praises Belong
With The Hand Whence All Victory Springs!
7—8. 4.
Let Ocean Her Melodies Roar
And Continents Gladly Unite!
Let The Waves Clap Their Hands On The Way To The Shore
And The Hills Utter Forth Their Delight!
4 to6. 5.
O Sing To The Lord A New Song!
Make Mention Of Marvelous Things!
With The Harp And The Trump And The Cornet And Psalm
Make The Mirth That Of Melody Rings!
9. 6.
He So The Poor Sinner To Sight
Hath Equity's Standard Unfurled!
He The Soul With The Service Of Justice And Right
Hath The Judgment That Judgeth The World!

PSALM XCIX.

AN EXHORTATION TO WORSHIP GOD.

1. 1.
Behold The Lord Our God Enthroned
Betwixt The Cherubim!
Be Ye Of Errors Unatoned
Convulsed Because Of Him!
2—3. 2.
Most Great Is He In Zion's Fame
Above The Peopled Ways!
His Terrible And Gracious Name
Let All The People Praise!
1—2—4. 3.
Behold Ye Him Established There
With Equity Abreast!
His Will He Doth In Truth Declare
To All Of Jacob Blest!
5—6—9. 4.
Exalt Ye Him And Humbly Fall
With Worshipful Entreat!
Thus Moses Scrupled Not To Call
Thro All His Service Meet!
7. 5.
He E'en From Out The Pillar's Seal
To Waiting Prophets Spake!
His Testimony's Stern Appeal
To Such Was Safety's Stake!
6—8. 6.
He Pityingly Held The Ear
To Catch His Prophets' Prayer!
He Pityingly So Doth Hear
To All His Spirit Care!

PSALM C.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
O Make A Joyful Noise, Ye Lands!
With Gladness Serve The Lord!
Let All Atwixt The Ocean's Strands
Unite Thro Song's Accord!

3. 2.
To Know That He Is God! And We
The Creatures By His Skill!
As Souls Of Yet A Less Degree
The Sheep That Bide His Will!

4. 3.
His Gates And Courts With Grateful Praise
Respecting Enter Now!
Your Thanks Above All Lands Upraise
Thro Blessing's Best Avow!

5. 4.
For He Is Good! His Mercy Great
Retaineth Still His Store!
His Truth Thro Generations Late
Doth Bear His Evermore!

PSALM CI.

A VOW AND PROFESSION OF GODLINESS.

1—2. 1.
Of Mercy Wide, Of Judgment Deep,
I Come, O Lord, To Thee!
Myself Within A Perfect Way,
I Sing, O Lord, To Thee!

2. 2.
When May It Most Thy Pleasure Meet,
To Come, O Lord, To Me?
Within My House With Perfect Heart
I Sing, O Lord, To Thee!

3. 3.
No Work Of Such As Turn Aside
Shall E'er Be Sought Of Me!
No Wicked Thing Aneath The Sight
Shall E'er My Suffrance See!

4—5. 4.
No Person Of Perversity
Shall E'er Be Known Of Me!
No Petulant Of Frowardice
Shall E'er My Fellow Be!

5—6. 5.
No Slanderer Of Precious Worth
Shall E'er Be Seen Of Me!
No Lofty Look Of Pompous Heart
Shall E'er My Suff'rance See!

6. 6.
The Soul In Faithfulness Of Way
Shall E'er Be Seen Of Me!
The Soul In Perfectness Of Way
Shall E'er My Servant Be!

7. 7.
Who Speaks In All Untruthfulness
Shall Ne'er Be Seen Of Me!
Who Acts In All Decitefulness
Shall Ne'er My Suff'rance See!

6—8. 8.
The Soul In Faithfulness Of Way
Shall I Preserve With Joy!
The Soul In Faithlessness Of Way
Shall I With Speed Destroy!

PSALM CII.

THE MERCIES OF GOD TO BE RECORDED.

1—2. 1.
Hear Thou My Spirit Prayer, O Lord!
Hear Thou My Spirit Cry!
Hide Not Thy Parent Face Away,
That I In Anguish Lie!

3—4. 2.
My Days Are Like A Smoke, O Lord!
My Bones Are Like A Hearth!
My Heart Is Like A Withered Grass,
And Bread I Leave As Mirth!

5—6. 3.
My Sorrows Stay Thro All The Day!
My Bones My Skin Accleave!
My Heart Is Like The Pelican,
That Doth The Wild Aggrieve!

5 to 8. 4.
My Slayers Slay Thro All The Day!
My Bones My Skin Receive!
My Heart Is Like The Sparrow Lone,
The House That Doth Not Leave!

9—10. 5.
Thou, Who With Smiles Hast Help'd Me High,
With Frowns Hast Laid Me Low!
I've So, With Drinks Of Mingled Tears,
Ate Bread Of Ashen Woe!

11. 6.
My Days Are Like A Shadow Fleet,
That Dims A Lowly Vale!
My Self Am Like A Withered Grass,
That Bides A Wintry Gale!

12. 7.
Yet Thou, As Fresh As Morning's Eye,
Hast Grace For Ever More!
Yet Thou, As Fair As Morning's Sky,
Shalt Good For Ever Pour!

13. 8.
Yet Thou, As Fresh As Morning's Eye,
Shalt Gracious Zion Bless!
Yet Thou, As Fair As Morning's Sky,
Shalt Good For Ever Press!

14. 9.
Held Forth Thro Earth The Sacred Trust,
Thy Palaces Restore!
Her Very Stones, Her Very Dust,
Thy Servants Do Adore!

15—16. 10.
And Throned Above The Jasper Courts,
The Judge Shall Then Appear!
And Tiny Kings Of Men That Be,
That Glory Much Shall Fear!

17 to 19. 11.
He Looked From Sanctuary High,
His Prisoner To See!
He Looked From Sanctuary High,
To Save Eternally!

20 to 22. 12.
His Prisoner's Sad Cry To Hear,
His Prisoner To Free!
His Name And Glory So To Cheer,
To Bright Futurity!

9—10 13.
Thou, Who With Smiles Hast Helped Me High,
With Frowns Hast Laid Me Low!
I've So, With Drinks Of Mingled Tears,
Ate Bread Of Ashen Woe!
9—23—24 14.
Thou Take'st My Strength Away Of Years,
Much Lessening My Days!
Thou'lt So, With Drinks Of Mingled Tears,
Bar Death Of Blest Delays!
25—26. 15.
Thou Hast The Earth's Foundations Laid,
Of Sphere-Appointing Hand!
Yet As The Garment These Shall Fade,
And Change At Thy Command!
27—28. 16.
Thou Hast The Evermore In Name,
Of Non-Approaching End!
Thou Hence Shalt Ever Speed The Fame,
And Cause Of Thine Extend!

PSALM CIII.

AN EXHORTATION TO BLESS GOD.

1 to 3. 1.
O Bless The Lord Most Great, My Soul,
And All Of Thine Within!
O Bless The Lord Most Great, My Soul,
And All Of Thine Akin'!
4. 2.
With Mercy Out Of Tenderness
He Doth Thy Life Retain!
With Kindness Out Of Tenderness
He Doth Thy Crown Ordain!
1 to 3. 3.
O Bless The Lord Most Great, My Soul,
And All Of Thine Within!
O Bless The Lord Most Great, My Soul,
And All Of Thine Akin'!
5. 4.
With Much Of Eagle 'Newingness
He Doth Thy Life Retain!
With Things Of Earth Most Excellent
He Doth Thy Life Sustain!
6—7. 5.
He Executed Righteousness
And Judgment To The Slave!
He Made His Ways To Moses Known
And Acts To Isr'el Brave!
8 to 10. 6.
He Mercifully Ready Stands
Our Spirits So To Save!
He Rules The Ready Recompense
Our Acts So Basely Crave!
11. 7.
As E'en The Sky's Empyrian Vest
Is High To Heedful Earth,
So E'en The Store Of Mercy Blest
Is Great To Humble Worth!
12. 8.
As Far As Stretch The East And West
Thro Native Courses Long,
So Far From Each Offender's Breast
Is Banished Evil's Throng!
13—14. 9.
He Understands Our Mortal Frame!
He Knows That We Are Dust!
He Thro His Saving Pity's Flame
Of Us Hath Parent Trust!
15—16. 10.
Our Days Are Only But As Grass!
A Fleeting Fragile Flower!
We Fall Before The Gales That Pass
A Thing Of Briefest Hour!
13—14. 11.
He Understands Our Mortal Frame!
He Knows That We Are Dust!
He Thro His Saving Pity's Flame
Of Us Hath Parent Trust!
17—18. 12.
He Faithfully Shall Work His Will
To Faithfulness Sincere!
He Faithfully His Pledge Shall Fill
To Faithfulness Severe!
19. 13.
And Fail Ye Not Aneath The Sky
Upon Your Source To Call!
His Throne Is Set Above The Sky
Of Strength That Ruleth All!
20 to 22. 14.
And Ye, His Angels, Circling There
Upon Your Wings Of Light!
His Sphere Assuring Praises Bear
Thro All Your Realms Of Flight!

PSALM CIV.

THE ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

1—2. 1.
O Bless The Lord Most Great, My Soul,
Of Thanks' All Great Desire!
Thou Honor, Light And Majesty,
Dost Group In Thy Attire!
2—3. 2.
Thy Beams, Aneath The Mansion Fair,
The Waters Underlie!
Thou, As A Curtain High Of Air,
Dost Stretch The Upper Sky!
5. 3.
Thou Didst The Earth's Foundations Lay
Of Firmness Staid Of Yore!
Thou Didst The Earth's Foundations Lay
To Last For Ever More!
6—7. 4.
Thou Didst Command The Mighty Flood
That Covered Mountains All!
Thou Didst Rebuke The Mighty Flood
At Thunder's Magic Call!
8. 5.
They Up The Summits Seek The Land
And Down By Valleys Go!
They Find The Bed Thy Founding Hand
Didst There For Them Bestow!
9. 6.
That They May Not Upon The Land
Again Of Freedom Flow!
Thou Hast The Bound Established Them
For Government Below!

10 to 12. 7.
He Sends The Springs Adown The Dells
Amongst The Happy Hills!
The Asses Drink, The Songster Tells
The Heart's Symphonic Thrills!

13. 8.
With Waters Out Of Chambers High
The Hills Are Hence Supplied!
With Works Of Thine Whose Fruit Is By
The Earth Is Satisfied!

3—4. 9.
Thy Spirits Set, The Angels Fair,
Are Witnesses Combined!
Thy Servants High and Chariot There
Are Flame And Cloud And Wind!

14. 10.
He Causeth Grass And Herb To Grow
For Cattle And For Man!
That He May Stores Secure Below
To Serve His Being's Span!

16. 11.
The Trees Of God, The Mount Upon,
Full Sapp'd, Fair Shades Beget!
The Cedars High Of Lebanon
They By Himself Are Set!

14—15. 12.
He Causeth Grass And Herb To Grow
For Cattle And For Man!
That Wine And Oil And Bread Below
Shall Serve His Being's Span!

17. 13.
And Birds, Aloft Amongst The Hills,
Secure Of Danger, Glide!
And Storks, Amongst The Firtrees High,
Secure Of Foe, Abide!

18. 14.
And Goats, Aloft Amongst The Hills,
Secure Of Danger, Glide!
And Conies, High Amongst The Rocks,
Secure Of Foe, Abide!

20. 15.
Thou Spreadst The Starry Night About,
To Soothe The Sunny Day!
The Beasts Slow Creep From Covert Out,
To Seek The Silvan Prey!

19. 16.
His Seasons Stilly Speak The Moon!
His Seasons Speak The Sun!
Of Being's Spheres Alike The Boon,
His Seasons Speed As One!

20—21. 17.
Thou Makest Darkness Sink About,
To Serve The Needy Clod!
The Master Lion Roars Without,
To Seek His Meat From God!

22—23. 18.
The Shadows Stilly Speed Away,
Before The Soaring Sun!
Man Leaves The Bed, The Beast The Prey,
For His Own Good Each One!

24—25. 19.
How Many Are Thy Works, O Lord!
How Wisely All Are Wrought!
Thy Earth, Thy Boundless Skies, Accord
That Wealth From Nothing Brought!

26. 20.
There Speed The Little Ships Of Man!
They Sweep The Seas Akin!
There Play The Great Leviathan
That Thou Hast Put Within!

27—28. 21.
They Each, Amidst The Feeble Light,
Yield Fruits In Thy Estate!
They All, Amidst The Fullness Bright,
Thy Benefits Await!

29. 22.
Thou Turn'st Away The Frowning Face,
And Troubles Strike Their Trust!
Thou Tak'st Away The Fleeting Breath,
And Strowest Back Their Dust!

30—31. 23.
As Souls, They Yield The Feeble Light,
Of Souls, To Fruit Essay!
The Lord, Of Faith's Own Kingdom Bright,
Hath Glories' Full Array!

32. 24.
He Looks Upon The Sphere Of Skill,
And Troubles Strike Athrall!
He Lays His Hand Upon The Hill,
And Strangling Smokes Appall!

33. 25.
I Will My Praises Sing The Lord
While He My Being Gives!
I Will My Praises Sing The Lord
While So His Servant Lives!

34—35. 26.
In Him My Contemplation Here
Shall Be For Ever Meet!
In Him My Happiness Sincere
Shall Be For Ever Sweet!

PSALM CV.

THE PLAGUES OF EGYPT.

1. 1.
Give Thanks Unto The Lord!
And Call Upon His Name!
Make Known His Ever During Deeds
And Carry Forth His Fame!

4. 2.
Seek Ye The Living God!
Seek Ye His Strength'ning Grace!
Let Ye His Seekers Still Rejoice
That Seek His Starry Face!

1—2. 3.
Sing Psalms Unto The Lord!
And Call Upon His Name!
Talk Ye Of All His Wondrous Works
And Carry Forth His Fame!

4—5. 4.
Seek Ye The Loving God!
Seek Ye His Strength'ning Grace!
Remember Ye His Wondrous Works
That So His Stars Embrace!

5—6. 5.
Ye Seed of Abraham!
Ye Sons Of Jacob Fair!
Remember Ye The Holy Deeds
For Israel The Care!

7 to 10. 6.
He Is The Lord Our God!
His Judgments Are About!
Remember Ye The Cov-e-nant
For Israel Devout!

11. 7.
'To Thee I set A Land!
Thou Sons Of Sustenance!
'To Thee I Set Fair Canaan's Land
For Thy Inheritance!'

12--13. 8.
The Same A Stranger Land!
The Sighing Circle Small!
The Same They Sought From Land To Land
Due Strength To So Install!

14. 9.
He Suffered None A Wrong
That Righteous Sorrow Wakes!
He Did The Kings Themselves Reprove
For Their Respective Sakes!

16. 10.
He Sent Upon The Land
The Famine Dark And Dread!
He Even O'er The Blighted Land
Did Lessen Much The Bread!

15. 11.
He Suffered None A Wrong
Beside His Shielding Arm!
'Touch Not My Own Annointed Ones
Nor Show My People Harm!'

17. 12.
He Sent Upon The Land
The Joseph Fair Of Old!
He, Envied By The Brothers All,
Was Into Bondage Sold!

20—21. 13.
His Feet The King Unloosed
And Set The Captive Free!
He Made Him Lord O'er All His House
And Wealth's Supremacy!

18—19. 14.
His Feet In Fettered Steel
Did Much Of Fetter Wear!
He Till The Time His Calling Came
Did Much Of Trial Bear!

20—22. 15.
His Feet The King Unloosed
And Set The Captive Free!
He Bound The Princes All At Will
And Taught Consistory!

23—24. 16.
To Egypt Isr'el Came
To That Ejected Guide!
The Lord Increased His People Much
The Wrong To Override!

25. 17.
The Lord Inclined The Heart
The Servants To Aggrieve!
The Lord Inclined The Hateful Heart
The Servants To Deceive!

26—27. 18.
He Aaron, Moses, Sent
With Benedictions Fair!
He Showed The Sunny Land Of Ham
With Wondrous Signs Aglare!

28—29. 19.
He So The Shadows Made
And So To Service Drew!
He Swept The Waters Unto Blood
And Straight The Fishes Slew!

30—31. 20.
He Spake, And Came The Flies
And Lice Of Nether Springs!
He Spake, And Frogs Uncounted Came
And Chambers Seized Of Kings!

32—33. 21.
He Sent Them Flaming Fire
And Icy Hail For Rain!
He Smote Their Vines And Figs Abroad
And Broke Their Trees Amain!

34—35. 22.
He Spake, And Locusts Came
And Catterpillars Vast!
He Spake, And Hopes Of All The Herbs
And All The Fruits Were Past!

36—37. 23.
He Smote The Early Born,
His Sturdy Chief Of Strength!
He Brought With Silver And With Gold
His People Forth At Length!

37—38. 24.
Of All The Spreading Tribes,
Of Weak They Numbered None!
Of Egypt All The Land Rejoiced
That They Were Left Alone!

39—40. 25.
He Spread The Cloud By Day,
With Pillar'd Fire By Night!
He Brought The Hungry People Quail
With Heaven's Bread Of Light!

41. 26.
The Rocks He Opened Up,
And Burst The Waters Out!
They Like The Rushing River Ran,
And Blest Were All About!

42—43. 27.
He Thought About His Work
To Servant Abraham!
He Brought His Weary People Forth
To Offer Buoyant Psalm!

44—45. 28.
That They Should Keep His Laws
And Statutes Ever Hence!
He Gave To Them His Heathen Lands
And Blest Inheritance!

PSALM CVI.

ISRAEL'S REBELLION.

1. 1.
Thank Ye The Almighty!
O Praise Ye The Lord!
All-Mercy For Ever
Doth Favor Accord!

2 to 6. 2.
The Acts That Are Mighty
And Praise That Is Great,
What Creature May Utter
Of Being's Fair State?

7. 3.
His Wonders In Egypt
Pervading Them Not,
His Mercy And Goodness
They Held And Forgot!

1. 4.
Thank Ye The Almighty!
O Praise Ye The Lord!
All-Mercy For Ever
Doth Favor Accord!

8. 5.
By Waters, The Maker
Provoking, When Brought,
He Saves The Transgressors
Unworthy Of Aught!

9. 6.
He Sunders The Waters
Severely In Two,
Assuring The People
Security Through!

8—10. 7.
He Duly His Power
Most Plainly To Show,
Here Saves And Delivers
Thro Hater And Foe!

11. 8.
He Suffers The Waters
Unguarded To Go,
Egyptian Destruction
Effecting Of Flow!

12. 9.
At Sight Of His Power,
Believing His Word,
They Sounded His Praises
By Gratefulness Stirred!

13. 10.
Yet Set To All Madness,
Forgetting All Good,
They Counsels Discarded
By Glory Withstood!

14—15. 11.
In Lust And Temptation,
Approaching The Lord,
Respect To Each Spirit
Of Leanness Was Spared!

16. 12.
For Moses And Aaron,
The Servants Of God,
Unmerciful Envy
Of Hatred Was Shared!

18. 13.
A Fire Thence Started,
The People Among,
Consuming Each Spirit
Of Wickedness Sprung!

17. 14.
Abi'ram And Dothan,
Far Seekers Of Dearth,
Along With Their Servants
Were Swallowed Of Earth!

19. 15.
Thus Toiling In Travail
Of Trespass Untold,
They Made Them In Horeb
A Calf Of Pure Gold!

20 to 22. 16.
Thus Changing Their Beauty
For Brute Of The Clod,
They Held To Their Idol
In Place Of Their God!

23. 17.
They Stood, The Extinction
Upon Them Declared,
They Stood, Of Sage Moses
Yet Graciously Spared!

24—25. 18.
They Set To Despising
The State Of Desire,
Rejecting And Spurning
The Speech Of The Sire!

26—27. 19.
To Such He, Affronted,
Uplifted The Hand,
To Scatter His People
Thro Many A Land!

26—27. 20.
To Such He, Affronted,
Asserted Command,
The Wilderness Seeing
All-Majesty's Stand!

28. 21.
They Unto Ba'al Pe'or
Their Companies Led!
They Ate Of Oblation
Appointed The Dead!

29. 22.
Still Urging To Anger
Their Savior And Lord,
The Plague To Adjustings
All-Horrid Was Poured!

30. 23.
Then Phin'ehas, Standing,
At Judgment Appeared!
Whereby They Were Straightly
From Pestilence Cleared!

31. 24.
This Same Stood Accounted
This Savior Of Clay
Most Righteous And Comely
For Ever And Aye!

32. 25.
They Angered Him. Also,
At Waters Of Strife,
That Evil On Moses
A Season Was Rife!

33. 26.
Because Of Their Actions,
Of Willfulness Strong,
By Moses The Righteous
Was Suffered The Wrong!

34 to 36. 27.
Extinction Withholding
From Nations Apart,
They Mixed With The Heathen
And Added To Art!

39. 28.
Excesses Slow Working
Of Steps Of Their Own,
They Hastened A-Whoring
Of Bearings Self-Grown!

37. 29.

Devotions Sustaining,
Fair Daughters And Sons,
They Lay In Oblation
To Falsity's Ones!

38. 30.

Because Of The Shedding
Of Innocent Blood,
The Land Was Polluted
Of Bestial Ungood!

41—42. 31.

To Hands Of The Heathen
He Handed Them O'er,
That Those Should Be Masters
Who Hated Them More!

43. 32.

To Hands Of The Heathen
Now Given To Go,
Thro Hate's Sad Oppressions
Most Weighty Was Woe!

40. 33.

And So Of The Anger
And Wrath Of The Lord,
Thence Straight He Enkindled
On Whom He Abhorred!

40. 34.

And So Of The Counsels
And Prayers Of The 'Slaved,
Thro Straits All Uncounted
He Smote Or He Saved!

44—45. 35.

Recalling, Repenting,
The Glorious God,
According To Mercy
Yet Guided Abroad!

46. 36.

Upon The Rude Captors
He Pity Impressed,
According To Mercy
Of Majesty Blest!

47. 37.

O Save Us, Jehovah,
Our Beauteous God!
O Seize From The Heathen
Our Brothers Downtrod!

47. 38.

Thy Name, That Is Holy,
Thy Fame, That Is High,
In Thanks And In Praises
Eternal We Cry!

48. 39.

Of Israel's People
The Beauteous God!
Sing Ever And Ever
The Beauty Abroad!

48. 40.

And Hasten, Ye Peoples,
Embraced Of His Ken,
And Shout In Your Praises
'Amen And Amen!'

PSALM CVII.

THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

1—2. 1.

Give Thanks To The Lord! He Is Good!
His Mercy Is Ever The Same!
Let Those Whom His Grace Hath From Evil Redeemed
Such Fact To The Nations Proclaim!

5—6. 2.

They Hungered And Thirsted! Their Soul,
Exhausted, Had Fainted Within!
They Cried To The Lord In Their Troubles Severe
Deliverance Special To Win!

1—4. 3.

Give Thanks To The Lord! He Is Good!
His Mercy Is Ever The Same!
They Wandered The Ways Of The Wilderness Wild
In Search Of The State Of Unblame!

3—5 to 7. 4.

They Hungered And Thristed! Their Soul,
Exhausted, Had Fainted Within!
From North And From South And From East And From West
He Gathered And Guided Them In!

10. 5.

They Sat In The Shadow Of Death,
Made Fast By Afflictions And Chains!
They Sat In The Darkness And Shadow Of Death,
Made Willing By Anguishment's Strains!

11—12. 6.

They, Turning Against The Most High,
Contemned The Fair Counsel Of Grace!
He, Seeing The Steps Of Their Strayings Perverse,
Struck Down The Proud Heart Of The Base!

14. 7.

He Brought Them From Shadow Of Death,
Made Free By His Breaking Of Chains!
He Brought Them From Darkness And Shadow Of Death
Made Willing By Anguishment's Strains!

5—6—13. 8.

They Hungered And Thirsted! Their Soul,
Exhausted, Had Fainted Within!
They Cried To The Lord In Their Troubles Severe,
Who Gathered And Guided Them In!

8—9—15—16. 9.

Let Men Give All Praise To The Lord!
Let Men Of Oblation Now Pay!
He Broke At All Ease The Big Gates Of Strong Brass,
And Burst The Barred Irons Of Clay!

17—18. 10.

The Fools Are Afflicted And Sore,
Because Of Transgression And Sin!
Their Souls Are The Foe To All Manner Of Meat,
And Gates Of Black Death They Nigh In!

14. 11.

He Brought Them From Shadow Of Death,
Made Free By His Breaking Of Chains!
He Brought Them From Darkness And Shadow Of Death,
Made Willing By Anguishment's Strains!

17—19—20. 12.
The Fools Are Afflicted And Sore,
Because Of Transgression And Sin!
They Cried To The Lord In Their Troubles Severe,
Who Gathered And Guided Them In!
8—9—21—22. 13.
Let Men Give All Praise To The Lord!
Let Men Of Oblation Now Pay!
He Stores With All Goodness The Hungering Soul,
And Starves That Of Vanity's Sway!
23 to 25. 14.
Who Down To The Sea Go In Ships
See Some Of The Sights Of The Deep!
He Wills The Wild Wind To The Lifting Of Waves
That Straight Of Obedience Leap!
26—27. 15.
They Mount To The Heaven Above!
They Sink To The Haven Below!
They Reel And They Stagger Like One That Is
Drunk,
Obscure Of Perplexity's Woe!
28. 16.
They Cry To The Spirit Above!
They Seek From The Perils To Go!
He Heareth Their Cry In The Ear Of His Love,
Excluding Perplexity's Woe!
8—9—15—16. 17.
Let Men Give All Praise To The Lord!
Let Men Of Oblation Now Pay!
He Broke At All Ease The Big Gates Of Strong
Brass,
And Burst The Barred Irons Of Clay!
29 to 31. 18.
He Maketh The Tempest To Calm!
The Suffering Ocean To Still!
He Maketh Them Glad With The Giving Of Balm,
And Seeth Them Safe By His Will!
32 to 34. 19.
Let God Be Exalted And Sung,
To Wisdom's Adjustings Profound!
He Sendeth The River-Streams Back To The Wild,
The Water-Springs Back To The Ground!
36—37. 20.
He So, By The Spirit And Source,
Persuadeth The Hungry To Dwell!
He City, He Vineyard And Vintage, By Course,
Beholdeth Thro Health To Excel!
32—35. 21.
Let God Be Exalted And Sung,
To Wisdom's Adjustings Profound!
He Sendeth The River-Streams Back From The
Wild,
The Water-Springs Back From The Ground!
38. 22.
He Saveth The Cattle, In Sooth,
Enlarging, In Numbers And Worth!
He Blesseth Them Further In Vigorous Youth,
That Further Re-people The Earth!
39—40. 23.
Again, By Oppression's Stern Flow,
All, Sorrowing, Sink From The Sight!
He Poureth Contempt On The Princes Below,
And Sendeth Them Strays Of The Night!
40—41. 24.
He Lifteth The Poor From The Stock,
Of Penury, Hunger And Grief!
He Maketh The Household Like Unto The Flock,
And Crowneth The Duteous Chief!
8—9—15—16. 25.
Let Men Give All Praise To The Lord!
Let Men Of Oblation Now Pay!
He Broke At All Ease The Big Gates Of Strong
Brass,
And Burst The Barred Irons Of Clay!
42. 26.
The Righteous Shall See And Rejoice,
In Justice Eternal Of God!
The Wicked The Babble Shall Bar From The
Voice,
And Creep To The Kin Of The Clod!
8—9—21—22. 27.
Let Men Give All Praise To The Lord!
Let Men Of Oblation Now Pay!
Let Men With Thanksgivings And Praises Su-
preme,
Oblation Of Sacrifice Pay!
43. 28.
The Wise, The Fair Beauties At View,
Shall See At His Bounteous Hand!
The Wise, The Fair Beauties All-Loving And True,
Shall See And Shall Him Understand!

PSALM CVIII.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

1. 1.
Set Am I In Thee, O Lord!
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
Even With My Passing Glory,
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
4—5. 2.
Thou Of Mercy Fair, O Lord!
Be Exalted Far On High!
Thou Of Mercy, Truth And Glory,
Art Above The Earth And Sky!
1—2. 3.
Set Am I In Thee, O Lord!
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
Harp And Psaltery Awaking,
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
1—3. 4.
Set Am I In Thee, O Lord!
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
Straight Amongst The Peopled Nations,
Sing Will I And Give Thee Praise!
6. 5.
Hear Thou Me Of Prayer, O Lord!
Help Thou Me To Sin Outbrave!
With Thy Hand Direct Of Justice,
Help Thou Me To Sin Outbrave!
7. 6.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
'I Will Even So Abide!
'Meting Out The Succoth Valley,
'I Will Shechem Bright Divide!'
7—8. 7.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
'Ardent Gilead, Too, Is Mine!
'Ephraim Brave, Manasseh Bless-ed,
'And Great Judah, Part Enshrine!'

7—9. 8.
Thou Hast Spoken Holily—
'Ardent Mo'ab, Too, Is Mine!
'I Will Cast The Shoe O'er E'dom
'And Philis'tia's Triumph, Shine!'
10. 9.
Who Will Lead Me Hence Away
To The City Strong Of Cheer?
Who Will Lead Me Unto E'dom
Mid The Sunny Land Of Sier?
10—11. 10.
Wilt Not Thou, O Lord Our God,
To The City Strong Of Cheer?
Wilt Not Thou, O Lord Our Savior,
Mid The Sunny Land Of Sier?
12. 11.
Help Us Thou, O Lord Our God,
Out Of Our Afflictions Sore!
Help Us Thou O Lord Our Savior,
Since Our Help By Man Is O'er!
12—13. 12.
Helpt Of Thee, O Lord Our God,
Shall Our Steps To Heaven Score!
Helpt Of Thee, O Lord Our Savior,
Shall Our Souls To Heaven Soar!

PSALM CIX.

DAVID'S SLANDEROUS ENEMIES.

1—2. 1.
Hold Not Thy Peace, O Lord,
Of All My Grateful Praise!
The Hypocrites Their Lies Accord,
To Falsify My Ways!
3. 2.
Thus, Destitute Of Cause,
They Compass Me About!
Thus, Disregarding Heaven's Laws,
They Harrow Thy Devout!
1—2. 3.
Hold Not Thy Peace, O Lord,
Of All My Grateful Praise!
The Hypocrites Their Lies Accord,
To Falsify My Ways!
4 to 6. 4.
That Thus, For Honest Love,
They Render Evil Hate!
That Thus, For Honest Good Above,
They Render Evil Great!
8—9. 5.
Let Thou His Days Be Few!
His Office Others Take!
Let Thou His Sons Be Fatherless!
His Wife A Widow Make!
10. 6.
Let Thou His Sons Their Bread
Of Desert Places Seek!
Let Thou His Sons Be Vagabonds
Of Beggary The Meek!
7. 7.
Let Thou At Judgment Time
His Accusation Take!
Let Thou His Prayers At Judgment Time
His Condemnation Make!
11—12. 8.
Let Thou Extortioners
Seize Even All He Hath!
Let Thou His Strangers Spoil His Toil
And Mercy Shun His Path!
15. 9.
That Thou From Off The Earth
Shalt Sever Quite The Name!
Let Them Before Thy Presence Stand
In Self-Bestricken Shame!
13—14. 10.
Let Thou His Sons, His Fame
To 'Razure Blank Arrive!
Let Thou His Sires' Iniquity
In Memory Survive!
16. 11.
Because He Minded Not
Of Mercy Kind The Way!
Because He Bore Upon The Poor
The Broken Heart To Slay!
17. 12.
As He In Cursings Joyed
So Him With Cursings Pay!
As He In Blessings Saw Not Joy
So Him With Blessings Slay!
18. 13.
As He In Cursings Clothed
Like One That Wrong Disowns,
So Let The Same His Bowels Soothe
Like Oil Within His Bones!
19. 14.
As He In Cursings Clothed
Like One That Wrong Disowns,
So Let The Same His Girded Clothes
Still Hold Without His Bones!
20. 15.
Let Thou E'en Such, O Lord,
My Adversaries See!
Let Thou E'en Such Be Their Reward,
Who Evil Speak Of Me!
21. 16.
Yet Do Thou Hence, O Lord,
My Adversaries See!
Yet Do Thou Hence, Thro Mercy Fair,
To Peace Deliver Me!
22. 17.
That I Am Poor, O Lord,
My Heart Doth Wound Deplore!
That I Am Poor And Needy Now,
With Life But Small Astore!
23—24. 18.
My Knees, My Flesh, O Lord,
Of Strength Of Fat Are Less!
My Days, My Years, A Shadow Fleet,
Are Nigh Of Nothingness!
25. 19.
That So Am I, O Lord,
A Sore Reproach Become!
They Shake The Head, On Viewing Me,
To Show Contemnings Dumb!
26—27. 20.
Help Me, And Save, O Lord,
A Sad, Dependent One!
They Then May See, Thy Self Alone,
As Shown, Hast Truly Done!

28. 21.
Let Them But Curse, O Lord,
And Thou Of Blessings Buoy!
Let Them But Rise In Naked Shame,
And Thine Arise In Joy!
30. 22.
And I Will Praise The Lord,
Of Many Thanks Endued!
And I Will Ever Praise The Lord,
Amongst The Multitude!
29. 23.
Let Them By Curse, O Lord,
To Clothes Of Shame Be Cast!
Let Them As By A Mantle Hide,
To Their Confusion Vast!
31. 24.
And He Shall Seek The Poor,
To So Beside Them Stand!
And He Shall Ever Seek The Poor,
To Save From Evil's Band!

PSALM CX.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
The Lord To My Lord Said—
Sit Thou At My Right Hand!
I Great And Small—The Foemen All—
Beneath Thy Feet Command!
2. 2.
From Out The Zion Gate
Behold Thy Rod Of Power!
Who Hunt For Hate The Foundling Great
Before Thy Face Shall Cower!
4—5. 3.
And Straightly Forth As Sworn
At Thy Right Hand I Slay!
And Straight Of Line Melchizedine
A Priest I Thee Array!
3. 4.
From Out The Evening Gloom
Behold Thy Beams Of Truth!
From Out The Womb Of Morning Bloom
Behold Thy Dews Of Youth!
6—7. 5.
He So From Land To Land
Shall Subjugation Spread!
He So From Land With Brook At Hand
Shall Drink And Lift The Head!
6—7. 6.
He So With Stanchless Stress
Shall Speed Discernings Dread!
He So With Stress Of Righteousness
Shall Heap Away The Dead!

PSALM CXI.

THE GLORIOUS WORKS OF GOD.

1. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord! To Him Entire
My Grateful Heart I Raise!
In Lowly Court, And Lofty Choir,
Alike Shall Live My Lays!
2—4. 2.
His Acts, All-Glorious And Great,
Beam Forth Thro Nature's Store!
His Acts, All-Glorious And Great,
Shall Memory Adore!
1. 3.
Praise Ye The Lord! To Him Entire
My Grateful Heart I Raise!
In Lowly Court, And Lofty Choir,
Alike Shall Live My Lays!
2—3. 4.
His Acts, All-Glorious And Great,
Beam Forth Thro Nature's Store!
His Righteousness, In Faultless State,
Endures For Ever More!
5. 5.
He Hath To Such As Fear His Name
Made Service Dear Of Meat!
He Hath His Cov-e-nant In Claim
And Doth The Charge Complete!
6. 6.
He Hath To Such As Fear His Name
Made Strength Of Wisdom Sage!
He Hath In Care For Such Alone
The Heathen Heritage!
7. 7.
And Judgment Just And Verity
His Works Abroad Display!
And Judgment Just And Verity
His Strict Commandments Say!
8. 8.
The Same In Truth And Probity
Was Said Of Wisdom Gray!
The Same In Truth And Probity
Will Now For Ever Stay!
9. 9.
Revered And Holy Beams The Name
Redemption Hath Of Birth!
He Bade To Never Ceasing Claim
His Cov-e-nant Of Worth!
10. 10.
The Fear Entailed The High Command
Doth Wisdom High Instill!
How Well His People Understand
Who Wisely Work His Will!

PSALM CXII.

THE HAPPINESS OF THE GODLY.

1. 1.
How Bless-ed Is The Man
That Feareth Heaven's Will!
He Down His Being's Earthly Span
Doth Heaven's Word Fulfill!
4. 2.
He Stands In Spirit Might
Compassionate And Wise!
He Shall In Shadow Mark The Light
Above The Earth Arise!
5. 3.
He Beareth Favor Kind
To Needy Neighbor Worth!
He Shall As Well In Favor Find
His Own Dependent Hearth!

6. 4.
He Stands In Spirit Might
Compassionate And Free!
He Shall In Ever Living Light
Abide Of Memory!

7. 5.
He, Trusting In His Lord,
Shall Fear No Ill Report!
His Enemies In Set Accord
Shall Confidence Support!

9. 6.
He Here His Treasure Bright
Hath On The Poor Repaid!
His Horn Of Strength Thro Favor Right
Doth Righteousness Pervade!

7—8—9. 7.
He, Trusting In His God,
Shall Fear No Evil Great!
His Enemies In Sight Abroad
Shall Gnash And Melt For Hate!

2—3—9. 8.
His Seed Shall Mighty Be
With Wealth's Own Riches Vast!
His Righteousness Shall Like A Tree
On Life's Own River Last!

PSALM CXIII.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2—4—5. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord, His Servants All!
Bless Ye His Holy Name!
He Sits Above The Nations All
The Blest Of Nature's Aim!

1—2—6. 2.
Praise Ye The Lord Thro Anthem Free!
Bless Ye His Holy Worth!
He Low Hath Set Himself To See
The Heaven And The Earth!

3. 3.
Praise From The Rising Of The Sun
Is Due His Royal Fame!
Praise Till The Setting Of The Sun
Is Due His Righteous Claim!

7—8. 4.
He Lifts The Poor From Out The Dust,
The Needy From The Dung!
He So Of Merit Just Doth Thrust
The Princes Such Among!

3. 5.
Praise From The Rising Of The Sun
Is Due His Royal Fame!
Praise Till The Setting Of The Sun
Is Due His Righteous Claim!

9. 6.
He Makes The Barren Hold The Home,
The Heavy Barren Bear!
He Makes The Babeless Home Become
The Happy Mother's Care!

PSALM CXIV.

AN EXHORTATION TO FEAR GOD.

1—2. 1.
When Israel From Egypt Turned
His Sanctuary Stood
In Judah; While In Israel
Lay His Dominions Good.

1—2. 2.
Then Israel Was Jacob's House
Of Ardent Heaven's Own;
Then Egypt Was A People Strange
Of Language All Unknown.

3—4. 3.
The Sea, Astonished, Saw And Fled,
And Jordan Sought The Rills;
The Mountains Skipped About Like Rams,
And Like Small Lambs The Hills.

7—8. 4.
Aye, Fearing Earth, Thou Mayest Well
Before The Maker Quake!
He Out Of Flint The Fountain Wrought
Who Bade The Servant Take!

5—6. 5.
And Why, O Sea, And Didst Thou Flee,
And Jordan Seek The Rills?
And Why, O Mountains, Skip Like Rams,
And Like Small Lambs The Hills?

7—8. 6.
Aye, Fearing Earth, Thou Mayest Well
Before The Maker Quake!
He Out Of Flint The Fountain Wrought
Who Bade The Servant Take!

PSALM CXV.

THE VANITY OF IDOLS.

1. 1.
Not Unto Us, O Lord,
But Unto Thy Dear Name!
Let Praise For Ever More Ascend
In Truth And Mercy's Claim!

2—3. 2.
Else Should The Heathen Say,
'Where Now Is Their God?'
He Reigns Above The Starry Sky
Who Rules Our Creature Clod!

1. 3.
Not Unto Us, O Lord,
But Unto Thy Dear Name!
Let Praise For Ever More Ascend
In Truth And Mercy's Claim!

4—5. 4.
Of Silver And Of Gold,
Their Gods Are Works Of Men!
Of Mouths And Eyes, Nor Speak Nor Hear
The Gods Of Works Profane!

8. 5.
And Such As Idols Make
Are Not Unlike The Same!
And Such Is Every Erring One
That Dares Such God To Claim!

6—7. 6.
They Ears And Noses Have,
But Neither Hear Nor Smell!
They Stand Possessed Of Hands And Feet,
But Neither Hold Nor Step!

9—10. 7.
O Trust Ye In The Lord,
Ye House Of Isr'el Fair!
O Trust Ye Also In The Lord,
Ye House Of Aaron's Share!

11. 8.
O Trust Ye In The Lord,
Thro Holy Purpose Sealed!
Of Such As Trust In Heaven's Lord
He's Holy Help And Shield!

12. 9.
He Even Such As Bow
With Holy Fear Will Bless!
He Israel, He Aaron Too
With Holy Fear Will Bless!

16. 10.
To Him Belong The Heavens
With Throne Of God Above!
To Him Belongs The Lighted Earth
With Thrones Of Man Below!

12—13—14—15. 11.
He Ever Such As Bow
With Holy Fear Will Bless!
He Ever Both The Small And Great
With Holy Fear Will Bless!

17—18. 12.
The Dead Praise Not The Lord
The Earth That Ruleth O'er!
But We Will Lift Our Praise To God
Both Now And Ever More!

PSALM CXVI.

A PROFESSION OF LOVE TO GOD.

1—2. 1.
I Love The Lord, Because
Sorrow He Deigned To Mind!
I Hence Will Call On Him Because
He Hath His Ear Inclined!

3—4. 2.
Death's Shadows Circling Me,
Sorrow Had Dread Control!
I Called Upon His Saving Name
'Deliver Thou My Soul!'

1—2. 3.
I Love The Lord, Because
Sorrow He Deigned To Mind!
I Hence Will Call On Him Because
He Hath His Ear Inclined!

5—6. 4.
Gracious In All Is He,
Righteous In Dread Control!
He Doth Thro All His Gracious Scheme
Defend The Humble Soul!

6—7. 5.
I Low Was Brought; The Lord
Rendered Assistance Free!
I Said 'I Seek My Rest, Because
Supplied Is Need To Me!'

8. 6.
And Thou Hast Saved, O Lord,
Spirit And Eyes And Feet!
And Thou Hast Truly Saved Thy Child
From Death And Tears Unmeet!

9 to 11. 7.
I Will Before The Lord
Journey The Living Land!
I Said Amid Affliction's Stress
'All Men As Liars Stand!'

16—17. 8.
I Am Thy Servant, Lord,
Son Of Thy Handmaid Fair!
I Thee Will Offer Sacrifice
Of Fondest Thanks Which Are!

12—13. 9.
What Shall I Pay The Lord,
Cancelling Favors All?
I His Salvation's Cup Will Take
And Trust To Feeble Call!

14—15—18—19. 10.
My Vows I These Will Pay,
Present With All His Host!
Most Precious Are The Saints Above
That Die At Duty's Post!

PSALM CXVII.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1. 1.
O Praise The Lord,
Ye Peoples, All,
Of Pious Heart Accord!
Whose Love Is Light,
Thro Stages All,
Of Passing Life,
For Spirits Small,
Praise Ye The Living God!

2. 2.
O Praise The Lord,
Ye Nations All,
Of Pious Soul Accord!
Whose Truth Is Might,
Thro Ages All,
Of Passing Time,
For Rending Thrall,
Praise Ye The Living God!

PSALM CXVIII

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
Give Thanks Unto The Lord,
Let Grateful Isr'el Say!
The Mercy Of The Lord Our God
Endurance Hath For Aye!

1—3. 2.
Give Thanks Unto The Lord,
Let Grateful Aaron Say!
The Mercy Of The Lord Our God
Endurance Hath For Aye!

1—4. 3.
Give Thanks Unto The Lord,
Let Grateful Nations Say!
The Mercy Of The Lord Our God
Endurance Hath For Aye!

5. 4.
I Called Upon The Lord,
In Day Of My Distress!
He Thereupon Thro Mercy Great
Did Fix My Happiness!

6. 5.
The Lord Doth Heed My Side,
And Fearless Will I Be!
The Lord My Help, O What Can Aught
Effect Of Hurt To Me?

8—9. 6.
The Lord Surpasseth All,
As Safety For The Just!
Tis Better In The Lord Than Prince
To Confidence Entrust!

10 to 12. 7.
All Nations Com'pass'd Me,
Yet Them Will I Destroy!
All Nations Com'pass'd Me About,
Like Fire Of Thorns To Die!

10 to 12. 8.
As Bees, All Com'pass'd Me,
Yet Them Will I Destroy!
As Bees, All Com'pass'd Me About,
Like Fire Of Thorns To Die!

7. 9.
The Lord Doth Help My Side,
With Such As Helpers Be!
He My Desire Upon My Foes
Will Bring About For Me!

13. 10.
Thou Thrustest Sore At Me,
That I Of Such Might Fall!
His Strength Adjusteth So My Plea
Secure In Whom I Call!

15—16. 11.
The Right Hand Of The Lord
Doth Valiantly Achieve!
Salvation's Holy Voice Of Joy
Doth Valiantly Relieve!

16—17. 12.
The Right Hand Of The Lord
Hath Exaltation High!
The Work Of Him That Rules Above
Hath Declaration Nigh!

14. 13.
The Strife, How Sore And Long,
That Came Of Sorrow's Plow!
He Who Hath Been My Strength And Song
Is My Salvation Now!

17—18. 14.
I Hence, Of Bounty Blest,
Awake This After-Breath!
All Praise To Him That Kindly Saved
His Servant Thus From Death!

19—20. 15.
The Gates Of Righteousness,
Unbar Them Me Before!—
The Gates Thro Which The Perfect Ones
Do Pass For Ever More!

20—21. 16.
The Gates Of Righteousness,
Unbar Them Me Before!—
That I The Gracious Lord Our God
Do Bless For Ever More!

22. 17.
The Stone The Builders Cast
From Out The Careful Wall!
That Stone By Thee Is Come At Last
The Corner Head Of All!

23—24. 18.
The Same Is Of The Lord,
To Us All-Wonderful!
The Same Is Of The Lord Our God,
To Us All-Worshipful!

26. 19.
He Bless-ed Is, O Lord,
That Comes In Name Of Thee!
We Bless From Out Thy House, O God,
Thy Care And Constancy!

25. 20.
I Thee Beseech, O Lord,
To Spare Severity!
I Thee Beseech, O Lord Our God,
To Send Prosperity!

27. 21.
Thou Art The Sun, O Lord,
That Sendeth Light Of Morn!
Bind Ye The Sacrifice With Cord,
Against The Altar's Horn!

28—29. 22.
Thou Art The God, O Lord,
That Saveth Thine Of Fault!
Thou Art The Living God, O Lord,
And Thee Will I Exalt!

PSALM CXIX.

MEDITATION, PRAYER, AND PRAISE.

1—2. Aleph.
How Blest Are They, O Lord,
Who Walk In Heaven's Way!
How Blest Are They All Law To Keep
Who Seek And Serve Thy Sway!

2 to 5. 2.
How Blest Of Thee, O Lord,
Were Love Our Willing Way!
Thou Hast Commanded Us To Keep
With Diligence Our Day!

6. 3.
Then Shall I Not, O Lord,
The Sin Of Shame Endure!
Then Shall I Have Respect To All
Thy Word Most High And Pure!

7—8. 4.
Then Shall I Thee, O Lord,
The Songs Of Praise Accord!
Then Shall I Know That Righteousness
Thy Judgments So Afford!

9. Beth.
Wherewith Shall Youth, O Lord,
Himself With Cleanness Gird?
By Even Taking Heed To All
According To Thy Word!

10. 6.
With My Whole Heart, O Lord,
Have I Besought Thy Way!
Nor Let To Sway Thy Servant Stray
From Thy Commands Away!

12—13. 7.
I Seek To Learn, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Truth!
I Have Thro Serving Lips Declared
Thy Judgments Straight Of Mouth!

11. 8.
I Have My Heart, O Lord,
Thy Statutes Hid Within!
I Hoped That So Thy Servant Low
Would Not Against Thee Sin!

14—15. 9.
I So Rejoiced, O Lord,
In All Thy Statutes Wide!
I So Thro' Service More Rejoiced
Than In All Wealth Beside!

16. 10.
I So Rejoice, O Lord,
In All Thy Statutes Wide!
I So Thro Memory Immured
In All Thy Ways Abide!

18. Gimel.
Ope Thou Mine Eyes, O Lord!
Ope Thou Miue Eyes For Me!
That I May See Thy Wondrous Word
Ope Thou Mine Eyes For Me!

17. 12.
Be Bouutiful, O Lord!
Be Bountiful With Me!
That I May Live And Keep Thy Word
Be Bountiful With Me !

19. 13.
A Waif Am I, O Lord!
A Stranger In The Earth!
That I May Know Thy Wondrous Word
Show Thou My Strange Unworth!

20. 14.
My Soul Would Break, O Lord,
For Judgments Set By Thee!
My Soul Would Break Thro Strong Desire
For Judgments' Set Decree!

21. 15.
Thou Hast Rebuked, O Lord,
Who Straight To Ruin Run!
Thou Hast Rebuked The Proud Of Thought
Who So Thy Statutes Shun!

22. 16.
Remove Reproach, O Lord,
From Thy Regarding View!
I Have Thro All The Service Kept
Thy Testimonies True!

23. 17.
Thy Princes' Selves, O Lord,
Did Sit And Speak Averse!
Thy Servant Low Of Simple Soul
Did Speech Of Thine Rehearse!

24. 18.
My Counselors, O Lord,
Thy Testimonies Are!
My Best Delight Thro Service All
Thy Testimonies Are!

25. Daleth.
Make Quick Thou Me, O Lord,
To Serve Thy Will Adored!
My Spirit Cleaves Against The Dust
To Serve Thy Will Adored!

26. 20.
Do Thou Impart, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Truth!
My Soul Hath Dealt For Righteousness
Thy Statutory Truth!

27. 21.
Do Thou Impart, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Power! ,
I Thus Shall Of Thy Wondrous Works
Thy Wisdom's Secrets Pour!

27—28. 22.
Do Thou Impart, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Power!
My Soul Doth Melt Because Of Aid
Withheld In Needful Hour!

29—30. 23.
Remove From Me, O Lord,
The Way Of Lying Mean!
Bestow On Me For Righteousness
The Way Of Truth Serene!

31—32. 24.
Remove From Me, O Lord,
The Way Of Sinning Shame!
Bestow On Me For Righteousness
The Word Of Truth's Acclaim!

33—34. He.
Help Me To Learn, O Lord!
Help Me To Understand!
I Hence Shall Keep In Thy Accord
Thy Heavenly Command!

36. 26.
Make Quick My Heart, O Lord,
To Thy Appointed Way!
My Heart Dispose In Righteousness
To Thy Appointed Way!

35. 27.
Help Me To Walk, O Lord,
In Thy Appointed Way!
I Hence Shall Have A Sweet Delight
In Thy Appointed Way!

37. 28.
Make Quick My Heart, O Lord,
In Thy Appointed Way!
My Eyes Direct To See Aright
In Thy Appointed Way!

38—39. 29.
Establish Hence, O Lord,
Thy Holy Word To Me!
Turn Thou Aside The Sore Reproach,
Thy Servant Thus To Free!

40. 30.
Make Quick My Heart, O Lord,
Thy Holy Word To Know!
My Soul Hath Sought In Righteousness
Thy Holy Word To Know!

41. Vau.
Thy Mercies Send, O Lord,
Thy Servant Thus To Gird!
Thy Fair Salvation's Truth Bestow,
According To Thy Word!

42. 32.
So Shall I Have, O Lord,
Defense Wherewith To Gird!
I Faithfully In Righteousness
Confide Within Thy Word!

43. 33.
Withhold Thou Not, O Lord,
Thy Wherewithal To Gird!
Withhold Thou Not Without My Mouth
Thy All-Sustaining Word!

44—47. 34.
I Thus Shall Seek, O Lord,
The Holy Truths Of Thine!
I Thus Shall Much Delight Myself
With Thy Commands Divine!

43—45. 35.
I Thus Shall Hence, O Lord,
In Holy Truths Be Gird!
I Thus Shall Walk At Liberty
Established In Thy Word!

46—47. 36.
I Thus Shall Speak, O Lord,
The Holy Truths Of Thine!
I Thus Shall Such Declare To Kings
With Shamelessness Benign!

47—48. 37.
I Thus Shall Love, O Lord,
To Serve Thy Statutes Pure!
I Thus Shall Lift My Grateful Hand
To Thy Commands Secure!

49—50. **Zain.**
Remember Thou, O Lord,
Thy Statutes Fair To Me!
Remember Thou The Soothing Balm
Thy Servant Took Of Thee!

51. 39.
The Proud Have Me, O Lord,
Thro Proud Contempt Maligned!
I Yet Have Not Without Thy Word
To Ways Of Wrong Declined!

49—50. 40.
Remember Thou, O Lord,
Thy Statutes Fair To Me!
Remember Thou The Soothing Balm
Thy Servant Took Of Thee!

52. 41.
Recalled Have I, O Lord,
Thy Statutes Fair Of Old!
True Comfort Have I Brought About
Thy Truths To Here Enfold!

53. 42.
A Horror Fierce, O Lord,
Thy Fear Hath Taken Hold!
It Comes Of Fierceful Wickedness
Thy Fear Doth Here Enfold!

54—55. 43.
Recalled Have I, O Lord,
Thy Name By Day And Night!
Thro All My Lowly Pilgrimage
Thy Truths Are My Delight!

54—56. 44.
Recalled Have I, O Lord,
Thy Name By Day And Night!
I Kept Thy Law In Having Kept
Thy Law's Delight Aright!

57—58. **Cheth.**
Thou Art My Part, O Lord,
Allied To Love Inwrought!
Thee Thro My Heart And Soul Entire
For Aid Have I Besought!

59—60. 46.
I Thought My Self, O Lord,
Along My Lowly Way!
I Turned My Steps, Delaying Not
Thy Word To Well Obey!

62. 47.
At Noon Of Night, O Lord,
Will I To Praise Arise!
It Comes Of All Thy Righteousness
Thy Judgments All Advise!

61. 48.
My Foemen's Selves, O Lord,
My Treasures Stole At Will!
I Yet In View Of Past Defense
Thy Words Remember Still!

63. 49.
I Am A Part, O Lord,
Of Such As Show Thee Fear!
I Am A Partner Poor Of All
Of Such As Serve Thee Here!

64. 50.
Thro All The Earth, O Lord,
Is Shown Thy Mercy Clear!
Do Thou A Partner Poor Of All
Thy Statutes Show Of Cheer!

66. **Teth.**
Instruct Thou Me, O Lord!
Thy Statute Goodness Clear!
I Have With Holy Trust Believed
Thy Statutes Strown Of Cheer!

68. 52.
Thou Doest Good, O Lord!
Thou Doest Goodness Clear!
Thou Wilt Because Of Thine Believed
Thy Statutes Show Of Cheer!

67. 53.
Forsook'st Thou Me, O Lord!
Forsook'st Thou Me, Estrayed!
But Now With Punishment Dispensed,
Thy Word Have I Obeyed!

65. 54.
Thou Well Hast Dealt, O Lord!
Thou Well Hast Dealt Accord!
Thou Well Hast With Thy Servant Dealt,
According To Thy Word!

69—70. 55.
The Proud, The False, O Lord,
On Me Have Forged A Lie!
Their Heart Of Sin Is Fat As Grease,
Thy Servant Thus Who Try!

69. 56.
The Proud, The False, O Lord,
On Me Have Forged A Lie!
Tho Still Thy Stricken Soul At Trust,
Thy Statutes Stand My Joy!

71. 57.
Tis Good For Me, O Lord,
That Grief Hath Been Of Mine!
Tis Good For Me Thy Servant Low,
Thy Law To So Enshrine!

72. 58.
Than Thousands Stored, O Lord,
Of Silver And Of Gold!
Tis Better For Thy Servant Low,
Thy Law To So Enfold!

73. Jod.
Thy Hands Have Made, O Lord,
Thy Hands Have Fashioned Me!
Give Thou Of Understanding Blest
Thy Law My Light To Be!

74. 60.
Who Fear Thy Face, O Lord,
Will Joy For Seeing Me!
Thro All Thy Servant's Steps Distrest
Thy Law Was Joy To Be!

75. 61.
In Faithfulness, O Lord,
Hast Thou Afflicted Me!
In Righteousness And Truth Below
Thy Judgments Do Agree!

76. 62.
Of Kindliness, O Lord,
Wilt Thou Accord To Me!
Of Kindliness And Love Below
Wilt Thou Abroad Decree!

77. 63.
That I May Live, O Lord,
Thy Tender Mercies Send!
That I May Live And Lead Delight
Thy Law My Steps Attend!

78. 64.
Let Thou The Proud, O Lord,
Be Overcome Of Shame!
Let Such As Persecuted Thine
Be Overcome Of Shame!

79. 65.
Let Such As Fear, O Lord,
Be Seekers Straight Of Me!
Let Such As Well Thy Sayings Know
Be Satisfied Of Thee!

80. 66.
Let Thou My Heart, O Lord,
Be Ever Clear Of Shame!
Let Thou My Heart And Soul Unite
To Ever Shout Thy Fame!

81. Caph.
My Soul Doth Faint, O Lord,
For Thy Salvation Free!
My Soul Doth Faint And Droop Of Hope
For Longings After Thee!

82. 68.
Mine Eyes Do Fail, O Lord,
For Thy Salvation Free!
Mine Eyes Do Fail Of Strength And Say
'When Wilt Thou Comfort Me?'

83. 69.
I Now Am Like, O Lord,
A Bottle In The Smoke!
I Yet Do Not Forget Thy Word
Thy Help To Hence Invoke!

84. 70.
How Long A Time, O Lord,
Are My Appointed Days?
How Long Ere Thou Wilt Judgment Take
On Persecution's Strays?

85. 71.
The Proud Have Digged, O Lord,
Their Stealthy Pit For Me!
The Proud Disdainers Of Thy Word
Their Safety Sent To Be!

84—86. 72.
Of Faithfulness, O Lord,
Are Thy Appointed Ways!
How Long Ere Thou Wilt Judgment Take
On Persecution's Strays?

87. 73.
Forsook I Not, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Way!
They Had Thy Servant Nigh Consumed
Thro Evil's Stern Array!

88. 74.
Make Quick Thou Me, O Lord,
To Suit Thy Spirit Sway!
Thus Shall I Keep Of Thy Command
Thy Statutes' Sage Array!

89 to 91. Lamed.
Forsook They Not, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Way!
They Yet Are Faithful Servants There
And Do Thy Will Obey!

89—90. 76.
Thy Faithfulness, O Lord,
Is Unto Spirits Small!
Thy Faithful Laws' Sustainings Here
Abide Thy Ages All!

93. 77.
I Quick Am Made, O Lord,
Directed Thus Of Thee!
I Now Shall Not Thy Law Forget,
Directed Thus Of Thee!

92. 78.
I Soon Had Sunk, O Lord,
Of Sorrow's Soothless Sight!
I Soon Had Sunk, Had Not Thy Law
Assured My Sweet Delight!

93. 79.
I Quick Am Made, O Lord,
Directed Thus Of Thee!
I Now Shall Not Thy Law Forget,
Directed Thus Of Thee!

94—95. 80.
I Still Am Staid, O Lord,
Thro Sorrow's Service Sought!
I Still Am Staid, Ere Yet My Foe
Had So My Wreck Enwrought!

96. 81.
I've Seen An End, O Lord,
To All Perfection Found!
I've Seen Thy Statutes Sage Abroad
Do Show The All-Profound!

97. Mem.
I Love Thy Law, O Lord,
Thro All The Pilgrim Way!
I Think Upon Thy Starry Truth
Thro' All The Passing Day!

98 to 100. 83.
I So My Self, O Lord,
To Wisdom Bear Command!
I So Than All My Aids Abroad
Do Better Understand!

101—102. 84.
I Set My Steps, O Lord,
From Wicked Sin Away!
I Set My Steps That I Shall So
Thy Holy Word Obey!

104. 85.
I So Thro Law, O Lord,
Do Hate Deception Vain!
I So Thro Law's Supreme Accord
Do Understanding Gain!

103. 86.
How Sweet Thy Speech, O Lord,
To My Exalted Taste!
How Sweeter Than The Honey's Hoard
To Understanding Graced!

108. Nun.
Accept Do Thou, O Lord,
Thy Servant's Humble Voice!
Accept Do Thou Of Righteousness
Thy Servant's Humble Choice!

105. 88.
A Shining Lamp, O Lord,
Thy Statutes Serve My Feet!
A Shining Lamp Of Righteousness
Thy Statutes Straight Complete!

106. 89.
I So Have Sworn, O Lord!
I So Have Sprung The Storm!
I Shall Thy Saving Judgment Keep
Thro' Hate's Assured Alarm!

107. 90.
I So Am Pained, O Lord!
I So From Pain Am Stirred!
Make Quick Thy Servant's Spirit Low
Thro' Love's Assuring Word!

109—110. 91.
A Snare Have They, O Lord,
In Hate Awaiting Me!
Thy Servant Yet Doth Not Forget
Thy Law's Averred Decree!

109. 92.
My Soul Have I, O Lord,
In Love Awaiting Thee!
Thy Servant Yet Doth Not Forget
Thy Law's Averred Decree!

111. 93.
I Taken Have, O Lord,
Thy Testimonies Fair!
My Happy Heritage Of Heart
Thy Testimonies Are!

112. 94.
Inclined Have I, O Lord,
Thy Statutes To Befriend!
Inclined Have I My Heart To Serve
Thy Statutes To The End!

113—114. Samech.
I Love Thy Law, O Lord!
I Hate Reflections Vain!
My Hiding Place Art Thou And Shield
And Hope's Eternal Gain!

115. 96.
'Depart From Me!' O Lord,
I Said To Spirits Vain!
'Depart! For So I Keep His Law
To Hope's Eternal Gain!'

116. 97.
Uphold Thou Me, O Lord,
To Shun All Shame Abhorr'd!
Uphold Thou Here My Goings Forth,
Thy Word To So Accord!

119. 98.
Thou Strikest Down, O Lord,
The Spirits Slack Of Worth!
Thou Strikest Down As Simple Dross
The Sinning Souls Of Earth!

117. 99.
Uphold Thou Me, O Lord,
That So I Stand Secure!
Uphold Thou Here My Goings Forth,
Thy Work To So Assure!

118. 100.
Thou Treadest Down, O Lord,
The Spirits Slack Of Worth!
That Trouble Deep Of Their Deceit
Is Sinfulness Of Birth!

116—120. 101.
Uphold Thou Me, O Lord,
That So I Stand Secure!
Uphold Thou Here My Goings Forth,
Thy Good To So Assure!

123. Ain.
Mine Eyes Do Fail, O Lord,
For Thy Salvation's Stress!
Mine Eyes Do Fail In Weary Wait
For Thy Glad Righteousness!

121—122. 103.
Leave Not Thou Me, O Lord,
To My Oppressors Sore!
Let Surety Be The Blest Reward
Thro Service Still Astore!

122. 104.
Let Not The Proud, O Lord,
Yet Make Oppressions More!
Let Surety Be The Blest Reward
Thro Service Still Astore!

124. 105.
Impart To Me, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Truth!
Impart To Me In Such Accord
As Suits Thy Saving Ruth!

123. 106.
Mine Eyes Do Fail, O Lord,
For Thy Salvation's Stress!
Mine Eyes Do Fail In Weary Wait
For Thy Glad Righteousness!

125. 107.
Help Me To Learn, O Lord,
To Shun Beguilings Void!
Help Me For Thee To So Accord
To Well Thy Bearings Bide!

126. 108.
They Make Thy Law, O Lord,
To Sight Of Sinners Void!
Thy Time By Crime For Thee Is Come
To Work Thy Wisdom Wide!

127. 109.
Than Thousands Stored, O Lord,
Of Silver And Of Gold!
Tis Better For Thy Servant Low
Sustaining Truth To Hold!

128. 110.
I With Thy Wealth, O Lord,
Do Hate Deception's Sand!
I With Thy Wealth Thro Fair Accord
Do Hope To Understand!

129. Pe.
Thy Starry Truths, O Lord,
Are Bounties Out Of Thee!
Thy Starry Truths' Sustaining Powers
Serve Bright Security!

130. 112.
Thy Truth's Approach, O Lord,
Doth Haste Devotion's Light!
Thy Truth's Approach Our Simple Ones
Serve Understanding Bright!

131. 113.
I Oped My Mouth, O Lord,
And Panted My Desire!
I Longed For Thy Instruction Meet
To Stay My Spirit Fire!

132. 114.
As Thou Didst Look, O Lord,
On Such As Love Thy Name!
Look Thou Of Mercy's Sage Accord
On Me Of Fleeting Flame!

133—134. 115.
Deliver Me, O Lord,
From Man's Oppressions Sore!
Deliver Me That I Will Keep
Thy Steps For Evermore!

135. 116.
Instruct Thou Me, O Lord,
In Search Of Statute Truth!
Smile Thou Upon Thy Servant Low
In Songs Of Soothing Ruth!

133—134. 117.
Deliver Me, O Lord,
From Man's Oppression Sore!
Deliver Me That I Will Keep
Thy Word For Evermore!

136. 118.
Because Thy Law, O Lord,
Alone Attracts The Wise!
Because That Streams Of Waters Flow
Adown The Weeping Eyes!

137. Tzaddi.
Of Righteousness, O Lord,
Thou Art With All Esteem!
Of Righteousness Thy Statutes Stand
Thy Worth To Well Beseem!

138. 120.
Of Righteousness, O Lord,
Thy Testimonies Teem!
Of Righteousness Of Faith's Accord
Thy Testimonies Beam!

140. 121.
Thy Word Is Pure, O Lord!
Thy Servant Doth It Love!
Thy Word Is Purity And Truth
Thy Servant's Self Above!

139. 122.
That Thus My Foes, O Lord,
Have Words Of Thine Forgot!
My Indignation's Burning Zeal
Hath My Consumption Brought!

140. 123.
Thy Word Is Pure, O Lord!
Thy Servant Doth It Love!
Thy Word Is Purity And Truth
Thy Servant's Self Above!

141. 124.
I'm Very Small, O Lord!
I'm Very Much Despised!
I Still Observe Thy Sacred Word
Thy Wisdom Bright Devised!

142—144. 125.
Thy Righteousness, O Lord,
For Ever Holdeth O'er!
Thy Bless-ed Righteousness And Truth
Endure For Evermore!

143. 126.
Thy Punishments, O Lord,
Have Much Afflicted Me!
Thy Fair Commandments Sent Abroad
Have Brought Enchantment Free!

142—144. 127.
Thy Righteousness, O Lord,
For Ever Holdeth O'er!
Lend Thou Of Understanding Blest
For Life For Evermore!

143. 128.
Thy Punishments, O Lord,
Have Much Afflicted Me!
Thy Fair Commandments Sent Abroad
Have Brought Enchantment Free!

145. Koph.
I Cried To Thee, O Lord!
I Cried With My Whole Heart!
'Hear Thou, And I Will Ever Keep
Thy Word With My Whole Heart!'

147. 130.
I Did Prevent, O Lord,
The Dawnings Bright Of Morn!
I Did My Heart Rely Upon
Thy Words Of Wisdom Born!

146. 131.
I Cried To Thee, O Lord!
I Cried With My Whole Heart!
'Save Thou, And I Will Ever Keep
Thy Word With My Whole Heart!'

148. 132.
I Do Prevent, O Lord,
The Watches Black Of Night!
I Do My Heart Revolve Within
Thy Words Of Wisdom Bright!

149. 133.
Make Quick Thou Me, O Lord,
To Meet Thy Love's Accord!
Make Quick Thou Me And Hear My Voice
To Meet Thy Law's Accord!

150. 134.
They Nigh Appear, O Lord,
That Follow Mischief Vain!
They Nigh Appear That Leave Behind
Thy Law Of Mercy Plain!

149. 135.
Make Quick Thou Me, O Lord,
To Meet Thy Love's Accord!
Make Quick Thou Me And Hear My Voice
To Meet Thy Law's Accord!

151. 136.
Thou Still Art Nigh, O Lord,
That Savest Thine Of Truth!
Thou Still Art Night That Servant Low
That Servest Thine Of Ruth!

152. 137.
I Know The Love, O Lord,
Is Thine Express'd Of Yore!
I Know The Law Most Great And Wise
Is Thine For Evermore!

153—154. Resh.
Consider Him, O Lord,
Thy Soul Of Sorrows Sore!
Deliver Him With Trust Within
Thy Word For Evermore!

154—155. 139.
Make Quick Thou Me, O Lord,
To Meet Thy Love's Accord!
Make Quick Thou Me And Hear My Voice
To Meet Thy Word As Heard!

155. 140.
The Sinning Heart, O Lord,
Thy Safety Leaves Behind!
The Sinning Heart Of Wickedness
Thy Word Doth Cast From Mind!

156. 141.
How Passing Great, O Lord,
Thy Wealth Of Mercy Poured!
Make Quick And Do Thou Hear Me Voice
Thy Wealth Of Mercy Poured!

157. 142.
How Passing Count, O Lord,
My Persecutors Are!
I Yet Do Not Decline A Jot
From What My Duties Are!

156. 143.
How Passing Great, O Lord,
Thy Wealth Of Mercy Poured!
Make Quick And Do Thou Hear Me Voice
Thy Wealth Of Mercy Poured!

158—159. 144.
How Passing Count, O Lord,
Thy Proud Transgressors Be!
I Grief Assured Most Deep Endured
Their Trespasses To See!

160. 145.
Thy Righteous Law, O Lord,
From Birth Endureth O'er!
Thy Righteous Judgments Each And All
Endure For Evermore!

161. Schin.
The Princes' Selves, O Lord,
Did Persecution Bring!
The Princes' Selves Without A Cause
Did Persecution Bring.

161. 147.
My Heart Doth Stand, O Lord,
In Awe Of Thy Dear Word!
My Heart Doth Stand Unceasingly
In Awe Of Thy Dear Word!

162. 148.
I Do Rejoice, O Lord,
In Thy Belov-ed Word!
I Do Rejoice As One With Spoil
In Thy Belov-ed Word!

165. 149.
Great Peace Within, O Lord,
Is Theirs Who Love Thy Word!
Great Peace Without Offenses More
Is Theirs Who Love Thy Word!

163. 150.
I Do Abhor, O Lord,
I Hate The Way Of Lies!
I Do Respect All Righteousness
Thy Love's Own Word Implies!

164. 151.
Because Of Thee, O Lord,
Are Thy Fair Judgments Sprung!
Because Of Thee Seven Times A Day
Are Thy Fair Praises Sung!

166. 152.
I Much Have Hoped, O Lord,
For Thy Salvation Pure!
I Much Have Daily Hoped And Wrought
For Thy Commands Secure!

167. 153.
My Soul Hath Kept, O Lord,
Thy Testimonies True!
My Soul Hath Ever Kept And Loved
Thy Testimonies Due!

167—168. 154.
My Soul Hath Kept, O Lord,
Thy Testimonies True!
My Soul In All Her Bearings Forth
Is Set Before Thy View!

169—170. Tau.
Let My Sad Cry, O Lord,
To Ear Of Thine Be Heard!
Thy Understanding Give Relief
As Given Of Thy Word!

173. 156.
Let Hand Of Thine, O Lord,
To Thine Of Aid Bestow!
Thy Understanding Give Relief
As Graced Of Worth Below!

176. 157.
I Wander Forth, O Lord,
Like As A Sheep Astray!
Thy Servant Seek Who Still Recalls
Thy Statutes' Stern Array!

174. 158.
Thy Sacred Law, O Lord,
My Sinking Soul Doth Joy!
I So For Thy Salvation Longed
My Sinking Soul To Buoy!

173. 159.
Let Hand Of Thine, O Lord,
Assistance Send To Me!
Let Hand Of Thine A Servant Save
Thy Worshipper To Be!

175. 160.
Thy Sacred Law, O Lord,
My Sinking Soul Doth Joy!
Let Thou Of Thy Salvation's Strength
My Sinking Soul To Buoy!

171. 161.
My Lips Shall Speak, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Praise!
Thou Shall Have Taught Thy Servant Low
Thy Statutory Maze!

172. 162.
My Tongue Shall Speak, O Lord,
Thy Statutory Praise!
Sweet Righteousness Shall Lighten Forth
Thy Statutory Ways!

B. C. 1058. PSALM CXX.

A PRAYER AGAINST DOEG.

1 to 3. 1.
O Lord, Do Thou Deliver Me
From Man's Untruthful Lips!
They Out Of Foul Dishonor Be
Thy Truth's Untrue Eclipse!
5. 2.
Ah, Woe Is Me, That Here I See
The Sands Of Me'sech Lone!
Ah, Woe Is Me, That Here I See
The Tents Of Ke'dar's Own!
1 to 4. 3.
O Lord, Do Thou Deliver Me
From Man's Untruthful Tongue!
They Arrows Sharp For Death That Be
Thy True Would Turn Among!
6—7. 4.
The Opposition's Sons So Long
The Sickened Soul Hath Borne!
To Be For Peace In Nations Strong
By Wars Still Further Torn!

PSALM CXXI.

THE SAFETY OF THE GODLY.

1—2. 1.
I Will For Help Look To The Hills!
In Need Are All Of Aid!
My Help It Cometh From The Lord
Who Earth And Sky Arrayed!
3—4. 2.
He Will Not Suffer Hence The Foot
Of Thine To Stricken Be!
He Will Not Slumber Hence Nor Sleep
Whose Self Assureth Thee!
5 to 7. 3.
The Lord Thy Savior Hence Shall Be
Thy Shade Upon Thy Right!
The Lord Thy Savior Hence Shall Be
Thy Shade Thro Day And Night!
7—8. 4.
The Lord Thy Savior Hence Shall Be
Thy Shield From Evil's Score!
The Lord Thy Savior Hence Shall Be
Thy Shield For Ever More!

PSALM CXXII.

DAVID'S JOY FOR THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
I Was Glad When They Said To Me,
Let Us Go To The House Of The Lord!
Our Feet They Shall Stand Within Thy Gates,
While Our Tongues Shall Thy Praise Accord!
3—4. 2.
To Jerusalem, Built Compact,
Take The Tribes Of The High The Way!
To Israel's Source They Worship Pour,
While They Praise To His Name There Pay!
7 to 9. 3.
I Pray For My Fellows' Sakes,
And The Sakes Of The House Of The Lord!
I Pray For All Peace Within Thy Walls,
And With Gains Would Thy Kings Accord!
5—6. 4.
Thrones Of Judgment Therein Are Set,
Thrones Of Judgment Of David's Line!
Pray Ye For All Peace Within Her Walls
Who Would Gain Her Reward Divine!

PSALM CXXIII.

THE CONFIDENCE OF THE GODLY IN GOD.

1—2. 1.
Unto Thee I Lift Mine Eyes!
Thou That Dwellest In The Skies!
As The Eyes Of Servants Stand,
Watching Their Employer's Hand,
So Our Eyes By Thee Unawed,
Wait Upon Our Lord And God!
3—4. 2.
Mercy Do We Ask Of Thee!
Mercy Of Thy Goodness Free!
With The Scorn Of Those At Ease,
With The Scorn That Disagrees,
Making All Thy Purpose Dull,
Are Thy Servants' Spirits Full!

PSALM CXXIV.

THE BLESSING OF THE CHURCH TO GOD.

1 to 3. 1.
'Bless-ed Be The Bless-ed Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,'
Now May Israel Accord!
'If It Had Not Been The Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,
'When The Myriad Of Foes
'Swift Amid Their Wrath Arose
They Had Swallowed Us!'
1 to 5. 2.
'Bless-ed Be The Bless-ed Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,'
Now May Israel Accord!
'If It Had Not Been The Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,
'Then The Waters Proud That Roll
'For The Poor Defenseless Soul
There Had Swallowed Us!'
6—7. 3.
'Bless-ed Be The Bless-ed Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,'
Now May Israel Accord!
'Thro The Service Of The Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,
'Hath Our Soul As From A Snare
'Breaks The Bird Escaped The Care
Set To Swallow Us!'

6—8. 4.
'Bless-ed Be The Bless-ed Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,'
Now May Israel Accord!
'Thro The Service Of The Lord,
Who Was On Our Side,
'Hath Our Soul A Harbor Found
'From The Sea Of Error Bound
Set To Swallow Us!'

PSALM CXXV.

THE SAFETY OF SUCH AS TRUST IN GOD.

1—2. 1.
The Lord Is 'Round About His Own
As Mountains 'Round Jerusalem;
Whose Trust Upon The Lord Is Thrown
As Zion True Establish Them.

4. 2.
Do Good, O God, To Those Of Thine
Arrayed Of Righteousness In Heart!
O Let Thy Loving Kindness Shine
Above All Lustrousness In Art!

3—5. 3.
The Rod Of Wrong About The Wrought
Of Righteousness Shall Ne'er Appall;
Who Turn Aside To Ways Of Nought
Shall Lead To Sin's Elected Thrall.

4. 4.
Do Good, O God, To Those Of Thine
Arrayed Of Righteousness In Heart!
O Let Thy Loving Kindness Shine
Above All Lustrousness In Art!

PSALM CXXVI.

THE SAFE RETURN OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
When The Lord Released His Zion,
When From Luckless Dream,
In The Jaws Of Egypt's Li'on,
Led By Heaven's High Ori'on,
Saw We Freedom's Gleam,
Waked Our Months To Laughter Ringing,
Waked Our Tongues To Joyous Singing,
Under Glory's Beam!

2—3. 2.
Then The Lord, Among The Heathen,
Passing Wisdom Wrought!
Then The Lord, Among The Heathen,
Of His Bounties Self-Enwreathen,
Wisdom's Searchings Taught!
Then They Said Among The Heathen,
With Their Swords Of Fear Ensheathen,
'Wonders Sage Are Brought!'

5—6. 3.
He That Goeth Forth And Weepeth,
Bearing Precious Seed,
Doubtless, Ere Another Reapeth,
As The Night Majestic Creepeth
On Each Faithful Deed,
He Shall Come Again; And Bringing
Sheaf And Sickle True; And Singing,
Render Honor's Meed!

4. 4.
Turn Again, O Lord, Our Goings,
Like The Southern Stream!
Turn Again, O Lord, Our Goings,
Like The Sunny Southern Flowings,
With Thy Love A-gleam!
Thou For Us In All Our Goings,
Mid Our Slender Thank-Bestowings,
Workest Joys Supreme!

PSALM CXXVII.

THE VIRTUE OF THE BLESSING OF GOD.

1. 1.
Except The Lord Shall Build The House,
The Busy Builders Strive For Nought!
Except The Lord Shall Keep The Town,
The Busy Watch Is Vainly Wrought!

2. 2.
To Rise The First, To Sit The Last,
To Eat The Bread Of Sorrow's Deep!
Thou Soul, Above The Blight And Blast,
He Giveth His Belov-ed Sleep!

3—4. 3.
An Heritage And High Reward
Are Children Held Of Holy Truth!
As Arrows Sharp And Strength Accord
Are Children Held Of Sturdy Youth!

5. 4.
Most Happy Stand The Hearts That Claim
Of Children Held The Quiver Great!
They Shall Above Assault And Shame
Of Enemies Secure The State!

PSALM CXXVIII.

THE BLESSINGS OF THE GODLY.

1—2. 1.
Bless-ed Art Thou, If Fearing God
Thou Walkest In His Ways!
Haply Shalt Thou Escape The Rod
Thro All Thy Earthly Days!

3. 2.
Fruitful, Thy Wife A Clinging Vine
About Thy House Shall Be!
Olives Thy Children Far Outshine
About Thy Table Free!

4—5. 3.
Richly From Zion's Holy Mount
The Lord Thy Course Shall Bless!
Goodness From Truth's Eternal Fount
Shall Bear Thy Happiness!

5—6. 4.
Many And Just Upon The Earth
Thy Useful Years Shall Be!
Fondly With Peace On Isr'el's Hearth
Thy Children's Children See!

PSALM CXXIX.

THE HATERS OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
'Many A Time From My Youth Have They
'With Torture Me Assailed!'
Israel May Of A Truth Now Say,
'But Never Yet Prevailed!'

3—4. 2.
'Plowers Have Plowed On The Beaten Back
The Furrows Deep And Long!
'Mercy Appeared On The Toilsome Track
And Cut The Cords Of Wrong!

1—2. 3.
'Many A Time From My Youth Have They
'With Torture Me Assailed!'
Israel May Of A Truth Now Say,
'But Never Yet Prevailed!'

5—6. 4.
Cower, O Lord, In Their Wicked Ways
Each Foe Of Thee And Thine!
Withered Like Grass In The Rigid Rays
Unwatered Let Them Pine!

7. 5.
Grass With The Which Is The Mower's Hand
But Scantily Supplied!
Whence All The Arms Of The Harvest Band
Drop Sheafless At Their Side!

8. 6.
Blessings Of God Be Upon Your Head
Along With All Our Own!'
Neither Of Passers By That Tread
Declares With Kindly Tone!

PSALM CXXX.

A PROFESSION OF HOPE IN GOD.

1 to 3. 1.
Out Of The Depths Have I Cried To Thee!
Attend My Voice, O God!
Strikest Thou Off The Iniquity,
Ah Who Shall Stand The Rod?

4—5. 2.
Gracious Forgiveness Abides In Thee,
When Duly Thou Art Feared!
Praying In Naked Humility,
We Live Thro Hope Endeared!

6. 3.
Waiteth This Spirit For Thee Yet More
Than They That Watch For Morn!
Waiteth This Spirit For Thee Yet More
Than They Who Watch For Morn!

7—8. 4.
Mercy And Fullest Redemption There,
Thro Heaven's Self Await!
Israel Fully Of Both May Share,
His Sins However Great!

PSALM CXXXI.

AN EXHORTATION TO HOPE IN GOD.

1—3. 1.
My Heart Is Not Haughty,
My Eyes Are Not Lofty,
Nor Hold I For Matters Or Things,
Too High Or Too Great For Me,
O Lord My God!
Henceforth And For Ever
Let Israel Hope
In Thee!

2—3. 2.
My Self Well Behaving,
More Noisiness Saving,
As Child Of Its Mother Late Weaned,
Is Now The Meek Soul Of Me,
O Lord My God!
Henceforth And For Ever
Let Israel Hope
In Thee!

B. C. 1004. PSALM CXXXII.

DAVID'S ZEALOUS CARE OF THE ARK.

1. 1.
Remember Thou David,
Thou Lord And Thou God!
Remember His Sorrows
Endured Of Thy Rod!

2 to 5. 2.
How Swearing, How Vowing
A Share Unto Thee,
Nor House, Bed Nor Slumber
Till Such Should There Be!

6. 3.
We Heard It Awaking
In Eph'ratah Good!
We Found It Awaiting
In Fields Of The Wood!

7. 4.
We Unto His Presence
Will Turn From Our Ways,
And Down At His Footstool
Will Pay Him All Praise!

8. 5.
Arise, Thou, Jehovah,
Thou Savior, At Length!
Thy Rest Is Awaiting
The Ark Of Thy Strength!

9—10. 6.
Thy Priests In All Brightness
Of Righteousness Spring!
Thy Saints In Hosannas
Of Joyousness Sing!

11. 7.
He Sware Unto David,
His Servant Alone!
Of Fruit Of Thy Body
I Set Up Thy Throne!

12. 8.
And Keeping The Cove-nant
And Truth I Unfold,
Thy Children For Ever
Thy Scepter Shall Hold!

13. 9.
He Zion Desiring
His Seat Of Abode,
He Zion Hath Chosen
And Favor Bestowed!

14. 10.
I Zion Acquiring
I Here Shall Abide,
For Ever Relaxing
As Waters That Glide!

15. 11.
I Shall Of Provision
Abundantly Bless!
I Shall Of Subsistence
Her Needy Caress!

16. 12.
I Shall Of Salvation
Apparel Her Priests,
While Shout Of All Gladness
Her Saints From Her Feasts!

17. 13.
I So Of My David
The Horn Shall Make Bud!
I So My Annointed
Thro Brightness Shall Flood!

18. 14.
I So Of My David
His Haters Shall Shame,
While Full From His Forehead
His Glories Shall Flame!

PSALM CXXXIII.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF BROTHERLY UNITY.

1. 1.
Behold, How Good And Pleasant Tis,—
How Passing All To Tell,—
In Bonds Of Bless-ed Unity
For Brothers All To Dwell!

2. 2.
Tis Like As Precious Ointment Pour'd
On Aaron's Precious Head,
That Ran Its Way Adown His Beard
That To His Vesture Led!

1. 3.
Behold, How Good And Pleasant Tis,—
How Passing All To Tell,—
In Bonds Of Bless-ed Unity
For Brothers All To Dwell!

3. 4.
Tis Like As Hermon's Dew, And Dew
On Zion's Mountains Fair,
When Life For Ever More To Last
The Lord Commanded There!

PSALM CXXXIV.

AN EXHORTATION TO BLESS GOD.

Behold, Bless Ye The Lord,
Ye Servants Of The Lord!
Your Blessings To The Lord
Thro Lifted Hands Accord!
In Temple Of The Lord
Ye Stand By Night!

3. 2.
Behold, The Lord Bless You,
Thus Humbly Served Of You!
His Blessings Unto You
Thro Holiness Accrue!
He Builded All For You
From Zion's Hight!

PSALM CXXXV.

AN EXHORTATION TO PRAISE GOD.

1—2. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord! Praise Ye His Name!
Praise Him, Ye Servants Of The Lord!
Who Stand In God's Exalted Courts,
Your Souls' Applause Accord!

4—5. 2.
He Hath His Home In Heaven High!
He Hath In Sway All Lords And Lands!
He Israel And Jacob Hath,
As Stores At Love's Commands!

3. 3.
Praise Ye The Lord! Praise Ye His Name!
Praise Him, Of Bounty Passing Good!
Sing Praise To God's Supernal Fame,
And Blessings Pour Abroad!

6—7. 4.
He Wrought His Will In Heaven High!
He Wrought His Will In Earth Below!
He Makes The Vapors Seek The Sky,
And Lightnings Doth Bestow!

19—20. 5.
Bless Ye The Lord! Bless Ye His Name!
Bless Him, Ye House Of Israel!
Bless Ye The Lord Thro Levi's Claim,
Thro Aaron's Own As Well!

7 to 9. 6.
He Brings The Winds From Wondrous Stores!
He Smote The First Of Egypt Born!
He Tokens Sent And Wonders Strange
Thro Egypt's State Forlorn!

21. 7.
Bless Ye The Lord! Bless Ye His Name!
Bless Him, Ye Hosts Of Zion Dear!
Bless Ye The Lord Thro Loud Acclaim,
Jerusalem's Sole Peer!

10—11. 8.
He Nations Smote And Slew The Kings!
He Canaan's Kingdoms Struck Away!
He Sihon Slew And Og As Things
Of Scarce A Moment's Stay!

12. 9.
He Gave To Israel Their Land!
He Gave It As A Heritage!
That To His People Such Should Stand
A Home From Age To Age!

13—14. 10.
Thy Name, O Lord, Endures For Aye!
Thy Fame Hath Generations All!
While We Thy Servants Here In Clay
Thy Mercy Humbly Call!

15 to 17. 11.
The Gods Are Gold And Silver Made!
The Fruit Are They Of Erring Man!
With Eyes And Ears And Mouths Arrayed
They Fail Thy Better Plan!
18. 12.
Who Make The Gods Are Like The Same!
Who Trust In Them Are Even So!
Wilt Thou Of Worship's Sacred Flame
Thy Wisdom's Sight Bestow!

CXXXVI.

AN EXHORTATION TO THANKSGIVING.

1 to 9. 1.
To Him, Who Wisely From On High
Brought Duly Forth The Earth And Sky!—
With Sun And Moon And Stars Of Light
Reflecting Both The Day And Night!—
To Him, Who Wonders Most Great Affords!
O Give Ye Thanks To The Lord Of Lords!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!
1 to 3—23. 2.
To Him, Who Leading Wealth Innate
Remembered Us In Low Estate!—
His Life's Sustaining Sustenance
Supplying All In Sufferance!—
To Him, Whom Heaven's Sage Choir Applauds!
O Give Ye Praise To The God Of Gods!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!
1 to 3—10. 3.
To Him, Who Out Of Egypt's Strength
The Bud Of Egypt Bore At Length!—
Who Smote Thro Egypt's State Forlorn
The Firstlings All Of Egypt Born!—
To Him, Who Wonders Most Great Affords!
O Give Ye Thanks To The Lord Of Lords!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!
1 to 3—11 to 15. 4.
To Him, Who Out Of Egypt's Stress
Saw Israel For Righteousness!—
The Strongly Set Egyptian Foe
Engulfing Quite In Sea Of Woe!—
To Him, Whom Heaven's Sage Choir Applauds!
O Give Ye Praise To The God Of Gods!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!
1 to 3—17 to 20. 5.
To Him, Who Og And Sihon Strong
Encounter Bore Thro Servile Wrong!—
Who Smote And Slew The Sturdy Kings
Of Am'orite And Bash'an Wings!—
To Him, Who Wonders Most Great Affords!
O Give Ye Thanks To The Lord Of Lords!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!
1 to 3—16—21 to 26. 6.
To Him, Who Led With Fond Caress
His People Loved Thro Wilderness!—
The Foemen's Soil In Fair Assuage
Assigning All As Heritage!—
To Him, Whom Heaven's Sage Choir Applauds!
O Give Ye Praise To The God Of Gods!
For His Mercy Endureth Forever!

B. C. 570. PSALM CXXXVII.

THE CONSTANCY OF THE JEWS.

1—2. 1.
By The Rivers Of Babylon, There Sat We Down,
And Remembered We Zion And Wept!
On The Willows, That Bending, Her Waters Encrown,
Hung We Harps That Of Woe Had Long Slept!
3. 2.
It Was There That The Captors Insisted For Song,
And The Spoilers Of Substance For Mirth!
For The Strains Of Fair Zion Persisted The Throng,
Mid The Spurns Of The Spirits' Unworth!
1—2. 3.
By The Rivers Of Babylon, There Sat We Down,
And Remembered We Zion And Wept!
On The Willows, That Bending, Her Waters Encrown,
Hung We Harps That Of Woe Had Long Slept!
4. 4.
Can The Bird Of The Wildwood, Imprisoned, Accord,
With The Lays Of Its Earlier Range?
Can The Pilgrim, Enslaved, Sing The Songs Of The Lord,
Mid The Land Of His Enemies Strange?
5—6. 5.
O Jerusalem Mine, If Thee Hence I Forget,
Let My Right Hand Her Cunning Forget!
O Jerusalem Mine, If Thee Hence I Forget,
Let My Tongue Cleave My Mouth With Regret!
7. 6.
Of Jerusalem's Day, O Remember Thou, Lord,
Thro The Children Of E'dom Unblest!
'Raze Ye It, Raze Ye It, To The Base!' Of Accord,
Cried The Children Of E'dom Unblest!
8. 7.
O Thou Daughter Of Babylon, Nighing The End
That Destruction Has Set To Thy Sway!
Most Rejoiced Shall He Be That Returns Shall Extend
That Reward That Thy Hate Did So Pay!
9. 8.
O Thou Daughter Of Babylon, Nighing The End
That Destruction Has Set To Thy Throne!
Most Rejoiced Shall He Be Of The Joys Of Amend
That Thy Children Shall Dash To Thy Stone!

PSALM CXXXVIII.

DAVID'S CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

1—2. 1.
I Will Praise Thee, O Lord, With Grateful Heart!
I Will 'Fore Heathen Gods Sing!
Thine The Wealth Of The Grandeur, Passing Great,
That Doth Thro Spirit Upspring!
2—3. 2.
For, Thy Word, O Lord, More Than Name Is Grown,
Thro Strife For Highest Control!
On The Day Of My Plaint, Thro Grief's Sad Moan,
Thou Sentst Thy Strength To My Soul!

4—5. 3.
All The Kings Of The Earth Shall Praise Thee, Too,
When **They** Thy Sayings Shall Hear!
In The Ways Of Thy Glory, Passing True,
Their Lays Shall Duly Appear!
8. 4.
That Thy Mercy, O Lord, Shall Unto All,
Thy Love For Ever Command!
That Thy Grace Shall Per-fect', Concerning Me,
Nor Leave The Works Of Thy Hand!
6. 5.
Tho The Lord Be Afar And High Above,
He Doth The Lofty Detect!
Tho The Lord Be Afar And High Above,
He Doth The Lowly Respect!
7. 6.
Tho I Walk In The Way Of Woe Below,
Thon Shalt My Spirit Relieve!
Tho I Walk In The Way Of Woe Below,
Thou Shalt My Spirit Receive!

PSALM CXXXIX.

DAVID DEFIETH THE WICKED.

1 to 4. 1.
O Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me And Known Me!
Thou Seest Each Thought From Afar!
O Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me And Shown Me
All Service All Sin To Embar!
3—5—6. 2.
Thou Settest Me Forward And Rearward!
Thou Settest Thy Hand Upon Me!
Such Knowledge As Shineth Thus Spherward
Surpasseth Thy Servant To See!
7—8. 3.
O Where Shall I Speed From Thy Spirit?
O Where From Thy Presence Retire?
To Heaven? Thou Ever Dost Cheer It!
To Hell? Thou Art **There** In All Ire!
9—10. 4.
If Set From The Flooding Of Morning
In Uttermost Parts Of The Sea,
Yet Set Of Majestic Adorning
Support Even **There** Is In Thee!
11—12. 5.
Say I 'The Black Darkness Shall Cover!'
Black Night Shall Be Day About Me!
The Shade Doth As Clearly Discover
As Sunshine Effusive Can Be!
13. 6.
Thon Heldest My Reins In Thy Keeping!
Thou Coverdst Me Well In The Womb!
Thou Hast For Thy Harvest The Reaping
That Cometh Thro Way Of The Tomb!
17—18. 7.
I Never Due Thanks May Return Thee!
I Never Such Number May Call!
Of Favoring Thoughts That Concern Me
I Fail At The Summing Of All!
14 to 16. 8.
I'm Fearfully Made! I Extol Thee!
I'm Wealthy Of Wonderments Won!
From Lowliest Earth Thou Hast Called Me
Whilst Yet Of The Parts There Was None!
23—24. 9.
Search Thou For The State Of My Spirit!
Search Thou For The State Of My Thought!
Search Thou For The Same To Uncover
And Bless Me With Righteousness Sought!
19 to 22. 10.
He Surely The Sinner Will Sever!
His Name Will They Wickedly Speak!
Go Ye From Me Hence And For Ever
Who Blood With All Wickedness Seek!

PSALM CXL.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR DELIVERANCE.

1 to 3. 1.
Preserve And Deliver.
O Lord, From My Foes,
Who Mischief Imagine
And Work For My Woes!
Their Tongues Like A Serpent,
They Sharpen With Care,
While Poison Of Adders
They Cruelly Bear!
1—2—4—5. 2.
Preserve And Deliver,
O Lord, From My Foes,
Who Mischief Imagine
Aud Work For My Woes!
Their Snares They Have Scattered,
Their Gins They Have Set,
While Hidden By Roadside
Is Waiting Their Net!
6—7. 3.
I Said To Jehovah,
My Lord And My God,
O Hear A Poor Servant
That Crieth Abroad!
Thou Strength Of Salvation,
Who Wardedst My Head
Thro Every Danger
When Battle Was Red!
8—9. 4.
Nor Help Thou, Jehovah,
The Hope Of The Ill!
Nor Further Devices
That Folly Instill!
The Heads Of The Wicked
Who Compass Me 'Round
Let Them With The Mischief
They Utter Be Crown'd!
10—11. 5.
Let Coals That Are Burning
Upon Them Descend!
Let Flames That Are Raging
Beleaguer Their End!
Let Sinners Seek Sinners
To Sorrow's Set Dearth
And Servants Rightspeaking
Establish The Earth!

12—13. 6.
I Know That Jehovah
The Cause Shall Maintain!
Of All His Afflicted
He Bursteth The Chain!
High Thanks And High Praises
The Righteous Shall Tell
The While In His Presence
The Upright Shall Dwell!

PSALM CXLI.

DAVID PRAYETH FOR SINCERITY.

1—2. 1.
O Lord, To Thee I Cry!
As Incense Be My Prayer!
I Lifted Hands To Thee On High
As My Oblation Bear!

3. 2.
Of My Poor Mouth The More
Do Thou A Watch Provide!
Of My Poor Lips To Keep The Door
Do Thou In Love Preside!

4. 3.
O Let Thou Not My Heart
To Seek An Evil Thing!
O Let Thou Not To Thine A Part
With Aught To Evil Bring!

5. 4.
Let Him That Righteous Stands
To So Thy Servant Smite!
Let Him With Stern Reproof's Commands
Set Me In Ways Of Light!

5. 5.
A Kindness Void Offense
It Shall By Self Be Said!
An Oil Of Passing Excellence
It Shall Not Break My Head!

6. 6.
For Such In Sorrow's Sway
My Prayers Shall Sweetly Sound!
For Such In Sore Calamity
Shall Hear In Stony Ground!

7. 7.
Of Earth The Mouth Anigh
Our Bones Are Low Astrow!
Of Earth The Maw To Make Supply
As Wood Are They Below!

8. 8.
My Eyes Are Unto Thee
In Whom My Trust Is Set!
My Soul Leave Not Thou Destitute
To Worship's Sad Regret!

4. 9.
O Let Thou Not My Heart
To Seek An Evil Thing!
O Let Thou Not To Thine A Part
With Aught To Evil Bring!

9—10. 10.
The Sinners Set The Snare
In Shadows Still Of Sin!
The Sinners' Selves Be Taken There
And So Of Sorrow Win!

PSALM CXLII.

DAVID'S COMFORT IN PRAYER.

1 to 3. 1.
To Thee, O Lord, I Cried!
To Thee I Showed Of Woe!
When Evils Deep My Spirit Tried
Didst Thou My Path Foreknow!
They Strove A Stealthy Snare To Hide
In Way I Sought To Go!

4. 2.
I Looked On Either Side!
I Saw No Friend Of Woe!
While Anguishment Thy Servant Tried
Was None Who Would Him Know!
Without A Shelter Thus Supplied
Was None Who Cared Below!

1 to 3. 3.
To Thee, O Lord, I Cried!
To Thee I Showed Of Woe!
When Evils Deep My Spirit Tried
Didst Thou My Path Foreknow!
They Strove A Stealthy Snare To Hide
In Way I Sought To Go!

5 to 7. 4.
Thou Art My Safety's Side!
Thou Art My Part In Woe!
From Anguishment Thy Servant Tried
Shall Praise Thy Name Aglow!
Fair Righteousness O'ermultiplied
Shall Of Her Own Bestow!

PSALMS CXLIII.

DAVID STRENGTHENETH HIS FAITH.

1. 1.
Hear Thou My Prayer, O Lord, Who Art
All Righteousness And Right!
My Soul Thy Strength, O Lord, Impart
All Love To So Requite!

2. 2.
Thro Shielding Mercy, Enter Not
Thy Nether Judgment Tried!
Thro Such Beholding Counter Plot
Can None Be Justified!

4—5. 3.
I, Thus, Am Even Desolate,
And Down Amid The Blast!
On All Thy Works I Meditate
And Dwell Amid The Past!

3. 4.
The Enemy, To Suit Compel,
Did Down Thy Servant Tread!
He Hath In Darkness Made Me Dwell
As One Accounted Dead!

9 to 12. 5.
Deliver Thou, Securing Me
To Wisdom's Service Still!
Thy Loving Kindness Quicken Me
To Wisely Work Thy Will!

8. 6.
As Morning Glides In Happy Cheer
And Shines The Spirit Low,
Thy Loving Kindness Help Me Hear
Thy Loving Care To Know!

6. 7.
Thou Art The Satisfying Sea
To Persecution's Sand!
My Soul It Thirsteth After Thee
As Thirsteth Thirsty Land!
7. 8.
As Stretch The Feeble Hands Afray
Aud Sinks The Spirit Last,
O Hide Thou Not Thy Face Away
Lest Loving Care Be Past!

12. 11.
That Sons Of Ours Shall Be As Plants
Sprung Up Of Sunny Youth!
That Daughters Be As Corner Stones
Set Down Of Starry Truth!
15. 12.
That Land That Shall Of Faithful Quest
Upon The Lord Rely!
That Land Shall Hence Of Favor Blest
Abide In Godly Joy!

PSALM CXLIV.

DAVID BLESSETH GOD FOR HIS MERCY.

1—2. 1.
O Lord, Thou Art My Strength In War,
My Tower And Savior Right!
My Hands Thou Teachest How To War,
My Fingers How To Fight!
2. 2.
My Goodness And My Fortress Strong,
My Shield And Single Trust!
My Conqueror In Favor Long,
My Self In Duty Just!
3. 3.
O What Is Man, That Thou Of Him
Shouldst Have A Thought To Know?
O What His Son, That Thou Of Him
Shouldst Have Account Below?
4. 4.
For Man Is Vanity Of State
Thro Earth's Unstable Stay!
His Day Is Like A Shadow Late
Thro Self Bestruck Away!
5—6. 5.
O Lord, Descend Thy Heavens High
And Make Thy Mountains Smoke!
Shoot Forth Thy Arrows From The Sky
And Slay Them By The Stroke!
7—8—11. 6.
Thy Hand Extend From Heavens High
And Save In Waters Great!
From Hand Of Vanity And Lie
And Sin Is Strange Estate!
9. 7.
O Lord, Upon a Psaltery
And Instrument Of String
A-plea For Thy Delivery
A Song Unsung I Sing!
10. 8.
Tis He That Glad Salvation Hath
And Gives It To His Kings,
Delivering From Sworded Wrath
His Choice O'er Meaner Things!
13. 9.
That Garners Of Our Own Be Full,
Affording Varied Store!
That Sheep By Thousands In Our Ways
Augmentings Steady Pour!
13—14. 10.
That Garners Of Our Own Be Full,
To Nought Of Breaking Known!
That Oxen Of Our Own Be Strong
To Labor's Service Shown!

PSALM CXLV.

DAVID PRAISETH GOD FOR HIS GOODNESS.

1 to 6. 1.
I Will Extol Thee, O My God And King,
And I Will Bless The Name Which I Adore!
For, Thou Art Great Above Each Mortal Thing,
And Claimest Well Our Praise For Evermore!
I Will Thy Works All Wondrous Sound Abroad
And All The Honors Of Thy Majesty!
And Generations All Shall Hear Of Thee!
7 to 9. 2.
For, Thou Art Gracious And Compassionate,
Good, Slow To Wrath And Merciful With All!
For, Thou Art Thus From Exaltation Great,
With Tender Mercies Soothing Every Call!
And Men Abundantly Shall Sound Abroad
The Bless-ed Goodness Out Of Memory!
And Bless-ed Righteousness Alone Of Thee!
10 to 12. 3.
Thy Works, O Lord, Thro All The Starry Spheres,
Thy Praise Shall Pay In Carols Sweet Of Yore!
Thy Saints, O Lord, Thro Love Which All Endears,
Thy Praise Shall Pay In Songs Forevermore!
And Men Thy Works All-Wonderful Shall Laud
And All The Honors Of Thy Majesty!
And Generations All Shall Learn Of Thee!
7—13—14. 4.
Thou Dost Uphold The Spirits Fair That Fall,
And Thou Dost Raise The Spirits Fair That Bow!
Thy Kingdom Fair Shall Ever Welcome Thrall,
And Thy Domain Shall Ever Be As Now!
And Men Abundantly Shall Sound Abroad
The Bless-ed Goodness That Of Thee Obtains!
And Bless-ed Glories Born Of Thy Domains!
17 to 20. 5.
The Lord Is Holy Out Thro All His Works,
And He Is Holy Out Thro All His Ways!
The Lord Is Nigh To All Thro All His Works,
That Call For Him In Righteousness And Praise!
He Will The Wish Of Such As Fear Him Work
Aud Will, Attentive, Heed The Call To Save!
And Will The Sinner Heave Beneath The Wave!
15—16—21. 6.
The Eyes Of All Look Whence Appeareth Aid,
And Thou Of Meat Dost Give In Seasons Due!
The Hand Thou Openest With Bounty Lade,
And Thou Abundance Spreadest Unto View!
My Mouth Shall Sing His Praise Of Full Accord
And Sound Abroad His Ever During Fame!
And Let All Flesh For Ever Do The Same!

PSALM CXLVI.

DAVID DECLARETH PERPETUAL PRAISE TO GOD.

1—2. 1.
To Zion's Lord, Exalted O'er
The Empire Of The Skies!
To Zion's God For Ever More
Let Grateful Thanks Arise!

3. 2.
Nor Put Your Trust In Princes High
Nor In The Son Of Man!
Nor Put Your Trust In Aught Below
In Lieu Of Gracious Plan!

1—2. 3.
To Zion's Lord, Exalted O'er
The Empire Of The Skies!
To Zion's God For Ever More
Let Grateful Thanks Arise!

4. 4.
For, So, From All Upon The Earth
Were Help Unstabe Sought!
For, So, Is Sped The Breath Of Birth
And Gone Is Feeble Thought!

7 5.
He Doth The Law In Strength Apply
For Sad Oppression's Plea!
He Doth The Living Bread Supply
For Such As Hungered Be!

9. 6.
He Doth Of Truth Securely Shield
The Stranger's Soothless Stand!
He Doth Of Truth Securely Shield
The Widow's Sireless Band!

8. 7.
He Doth The Eye Unseeing Ope
For Him No Longer Proud!
He Doth The Hope Exulting Scope
For Him In Sorrow Bowed!

5 to 10. 8.
He Doth The Righteous Spirit Love
And Keep Eternal Truth!
He Doth The Wicked Disapprove
And Wreck Amid Unruth!

PSALM CXLVII.

GOD PRAISED FOR HIS PROVIDENCE.

1. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord! Tis Wise And Good
Your Highest Praise To Wing!
Before His Mercies' Ceaseless Flood
Your Thanks' Emotions Sing!

2. 2.
He Buildeth Up Jerusalem
For Godliness Within!
He Doth The Shorn Of Israel
Most Kindly Gather In!

4. 3.
He Sendeth Out From Eyes Of Love
Each Tiny Speck That Flames!
He Numbereth The Stars Above
And Calleth Them By Names!

2—3. 4.
He Buildeth Up Jerusalem
That Grace Shall There Abound!
He Healeth Every Broken Heart
And Bindeth Every Wound!

5. 5.
He Standeth Out For Power Of Strength
Above All Spirits High!
He Understanding Hath The Length
Of Far Eternity!

6—7. 6.
He Lifeth Up The Meek Of Love
With Stars Of Honor Crown'd!
He Lowereth The Proud Above
With Shame Against The Ground!

8. 7.
He Doth Of Cloud Bespread The Sky,
The Pleasant Rain To Bear!
He Doth Of Grass Bespread The Earth,
Thro Misty Mountain Air!

9. 8.
He Giveth Out To Forceful Beast,
As Unto Feeble Bird!
He Giveth Out To Mortal Feast,
As Mortal Need Is Heard!

12—13. 9.
Praise Thou The Lord, Jerusalem!
Thy God, O Zion Fair!
He Strengtheneth Thy City Gates
And Gives Thy Children Care!

10—11. 10.
He Joyeth Not In Strength Of Horse!
Nor Yet In Leg Of Man!
He Joyeth In That Servant's Course
That Trusts In Mercy's Plan!

14. 11.
He Maketh Thee Of Measure Full
The Peace Of Wisdom Meet!
He Maketh Thee Of Measure Full
The Finest Of The Wheat!

15—16. 12.
He Sendeth Out His Word Of Power!
Like Wool There Falleth Snow!
He Doth Because Of Word Of Power
The Frost Like Ashes Strow!

15—17. 13.
He Sendeth Out His Word Of Power!
Like Bits The Ice Hath Mold!
He Doth Because Of Word Of Power
The Bits We Hence Behold!

18. 14.
He Sendeth Out His Word Of Power!
He Makes The Wind To Blow!
He Doth Because Of Word Of Power
Make Waterfloods Below!

19. 15.
He Showeth Up His Word Of Truth
To Eyes Of Jacob Bold!
He Showeth Up His Word Of Truth
To Israel Of Old!

PSALM CXLVIII.

ALL CREATURES SHOULD PRAISE GOD.

1 to 4. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord From The Heavens Above!
Praise Ye The Lord From The Hights!
All Angel Spirits And Hosts Of Love
And Spheres Of Silvery Lights!

5—6. 2.
For, He Commanded, And Forth They Came!
Created Straight Of His Word!
For, He Established, And Saves The Same
Thro Love's Enduring Accord!

7—8. 3.
Praise Ye The Lord From The Earth Below!
Praise Ye The Lord From The Deeps!
All Vapors, Fire And Hail And Snow
And Storm That Duteous Sweeps!

9. 4.
Praise Ye The Lord, All Ye Woody Hills!
All Mountains High From The Vales!
All Cedars Great, As The Maker Wills
To Weather Mustering Gales!

10. 5.
Praise Ye The Lord, All Ye Fowl With Wings!
All Beasts, All Cattle Afar!
All Lithe And Lowlier Creeping Things
Neath Life's Own Caroling Star!

11—12. 6.
Praise Ye The Lord, All Ye Young And Old!
All Youths, All Maidens So Fair!
All Judges, Princes And Kings Enrolled
On Fame's Poor Record Of Air!

13. 7.
Let All United, In Passing Praise,
All Power, All Glory Proclaim!
All Aid To The Saints In Their Lacking Lays
To Love's All-Glorious Name!

14. 8.
For, He Exalteth The People's Horn,
The Praise Of All Of His Saints!
For, He Endoweth The Servants Lorn
Thro Love's Endearing Restraints!

20. 16.
He Hath Not Dealt With Any Land
As He With This Hath Done!
His Statutes Strong With Favor's Stand
And Judgments Are Unknown

PSALM CXLIX.

GOD PRAISED FOR HIS BENEFITS.

1 to 3. 1.
Sing Unto The Lord A New Song!
Let Children Of Zion Rejoice!
With Timbrel And Harp In The Jubilant Throng
Give Earnest Thanksgiving A Voice!

5—6. 2.
Let Saints In Their Glory Be Glad!
Let Saints In Their Beds Sing Aloud!
In Hand Let A Saber Two-edg'-ed Be Had
With Highest Of Praises Avowed'!

7 to 9. 3.
His Vengeance The Heathen To Pour!
Correction The People To Pay!
Their Rulers And Nobles With Chains To Bind O'er
The Judgment To Fully Convey!

4. 4.
He So In His People Is Glad!
Perfection Assureth Their Seat!
The Meek In His Favor Most Gracious Are Clad
With Garb Of Salvation Complete!

PSALM CL.

GOD PRAISED UPON INSTRUMENTS.

1. 1.
Praise Ye The Lord, In The Firmament
Of His Unbounded Power!
Praise Ye The Lord, Who In Love Hath Lent
Your Life Its Sunny Hour!

2. 2.
Praise Ye The Lord, Of The Infinite
The Single Source And God!
Praise Ye The Lord, For The Acts Of Might
And Greatness All Abroad!

3. 3.
Praise Ye The Lord With The Trumpet's Sound
And Lute And Psaltery!
Praise Ye The Lord With The Song Profound
And Harp And Viol Free!

4 to 6. 4.
Praise Ye The Lord With The Organ's Sweep
And All Of Music's Strings!
Praise Ye The Lord With The Cymbals Deep
And Join All Mortal Things!

The Book of Proverbs

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER 1.

THE USE OF THE PROVERBS.

1. 1.
The Proverbs Sage Of Solomon,
The Son Of David Great;
The Pious Sway Of Israel,
The Same Was David's State.
2—3. 2.
Of Wisdom For Instructions Strown
To Understanding Free;
Of Wisdom For Instructions Strown
With Judgment's Equity.
4. 3.
Thro Subtilty And Clearness Rare
The Simple Heart To Gain;
Thro Knowledge And Discretive Care
The Youth To So Obtain.
5. 4.
A Man Of Wisdom's Service Will
To Wisdom Knowledge Gain;
A Man Of Understanding Shall
To Counsel Wise Attain.
6. 5.
The Proverb Sage To Understand
Of Meaning's Subtile Mark;
The Same To Plainly Understand
Thro' Saying's Shadows Dark.
7. 6.
The First Of Knowledge Is The Fear
Of Wisdom's Gracious Lord;
The Fool Instruction Fails To Hear
Of Wisdom's Goodness Pour'd.
8. 7.
Hear **Thou** The Teachings Sage, My Son,
Thy Father Teacheth Thee!
Heed **Thou** The Sacred Law, My Son,
Thy Mother Showeth Thee!
9. 8.
For They An Ornament Of Grace
Thy Head About Shall Be!
For They An Ornament Of Chain
Thy Neck About Shall Be!
10. 9.
My Son, If Sinners Thee Allure,
Do Not Thou Sin Obey!
My Son, If Sinners Thee Assure,
Do Not Thou Go Astray!
11. 10.
If 'Come With Us,' Such Sinners Say,
And Lay Await For Blood!—
'Let Us, Secure In Cover's Stay,
Await The Fair And Good!—
12. 11.
'Come, Thou, And Let Us Swallow Them,
As Those That Serve The Grave!—
'Come, Thou, And Let Us Swallow Them,
As Those The Pit That Pave!—
13—14. 12.
'Come, Thou, With Us, And Substance Take,
And Share Alike The Toil!—
'Come, Thou, With Us, And Substance Take,
And Share Alike The Spoil!'—
15—16. 13.
With Them O Walk Thou Not The Way!
Thy Feet Thus Guard In Good!
With Them Of Haste To Get The Prey,
Thy Feet They Guide To Blood!
20—21. 14.
Without Doth Patient Wisdom Cry,
In Streets And City Gates!
She Poureth Wisdom From On High,
And Fruits Of Faith Awaits!
15—16. 15.
With Them O Walk Thou Not The Way!
Thy Feet Thus Guard In Good!
With Them Of Haste To Get The Prey,
Thy Feet They Guide To Blood!
17 to 19. 16.
In Vain The Wily Net Is Set
In Sight Of Bird Of Wood!
In Wait They Lie And Slyly Seek
Of Their Own Lives The Blood!
22. * * * 17 * * *
Simple, Wavering Souls!
Still How Many Will Be Your Days?
With Love For Your Follies Which All Outrules,
Will Ye Worry Your Teacher's Ways?
23. 18.
Seek True Knowledge And Bliss!
Still I Pour Out My Spirit True!
Securely Assuring From Ways Amiss,
Will I Make My Words Plain To You!
22. 19.
Simple, Wavering Souls!
Still How Long Will Ye Folly Press?
Sad Scorners, How Long Dare Ye Sin's Cajoles
And How Long Will Ye Fools Digress?
23 to 25. 20.
Simper Ye So Aloof?
Spurn Ye Help By The Outstretched Hand?
Discard Ye The Counsel And Kind Reproof
Of The Being In Whom Ye Stand?
26 to 28. 21.
Sorrow Nigheth Them Now!
So The Fear And Destruction Come!
Abandoned Of Earth, From The Whirlwind Woe
Shall I Offer No Help Nor Home!
28. 22.
Seeking For Me Shall They Call!
But I Then Shall Not Answer Them!
For Me Shall They Early Then Seek From Thrall,
But I Then Shall Not Answer Them!
29 to 31. 23.
Knowledge Noted They Not!
Such The Fruit Of Their Ways Shall Eat!
The Fateful Devices Themselves Have Wrought
Shall Their Fullness And Death Complete!

32—33. 24.
Simply Turning Away!
Such The Souls Of The Simple Slay!
The Fools Of Prosperity's Sunlit Way,
Such The Souls Of The Simple Slay!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER II.

THE BENEFITS OF WISDOM.

1—2. 1.
My Son, If Thou Wilt Receive My Words,
And Hide My Commandments With Thee!
Incline Thy Ear Unto Wisdom Fair,
And Seek Understanding Of Me!

6—7. 2.
He Giveth Wisdom! From Out His Mouth
Come Knowledge And Clearness Of Truth!
He Saveth Wisdom For Righteous Saints
And Bucklers The Upright Of Youth!

3—4. 3.
If Thou But Criest And Liftest Up
Thy Soul In The Sacred Desire!
If Thou As Silver And Treasure Hid
Do Seek Them Unheeding The Fire!

5—9. 4.
Then Shalt Thou Haply All Sin Withstand
Ere Heaven's Bright Way Is Trod!
Then Shalt Thou Happily Understand
And Find The True Wisdom Of God!

8. 5.
He Keepeth Judgment's Straight Ways For All
Who Will For His Knowledge Aspire!
He Saveth Righteousness' Ways For Saints
Whose Trust He Possesseth Entire!

10—11. 6.
Then Wisdom Entereth Thee In Part,
And Knowledge Presenteth Thy Dole!
Then Understanding Shall Save Thy Heart,
And Godly Discretion Thy Soul!

12—15. 7.
To Save From Ways Of The Wicked Man,
Of Ways Of The Flippantly False!
He Shuns The Ways Of The Righteous Man,
For Ways Of The Shadowy Halts!

16 to 19. 8.
To Save From Ways Of The Woman Strange,
Of Ways Of The Flattering Breath!
She Shuns The Ways Of The Righteous Maid,
For Ways Of The Sorrowing Death!

20. 9.
To Keep The Ways Of The Righteous Man,
Of Ways Of The Faithfully True!
To Keep The Ways Of The Righteous Maid,
Of Ways Of The Faultlessly Few!

21—22. 10.
The Upright Ones Shall Obtain The Land
The Steps Of Obedience Win!
The Souls Of Wickedness Shall Not Stand
The Strokes Of The Saddening Sin!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER III.

EXHORTATION TO SUNDRY DUTIES.

1. 1.
Be Not Thou Forgetful,
My Son, Of My Law!
O Suffer Thou Never
My Light To Withdraw!

2. 2.
And Days That Are Many
And Long Shalt Thou See,
And Peace Like A River
All Added To Thee!

3. 3.
Be Not Thou Forsaken
Of Mercy And Truth!
Bear Them As a Necklace
Adorning Thy Youth!

3. 4.
Regarding Them Even
Thy Self As A Part,
Entablet Them Ever
To Stay On Thy Heart!

4. 5.
So, Wisely Proceeding
In Steps Of Thy Clod,
Most Great Is Thy Favor
In Sight Of Thy God!

4. 6.
So, Wisely Proceeding
The Full Of Thy Span,
A Good Understanding
Thou Sharest Of Man!

5. 7.
Abide In Thy Maker,
All Weakness Who Art!
Abide In Thy Maker,
With All Of Thy Heart!

6. 8.
Acknowledge The Wisdom
And Render The Praise
To Him That Directeth
Thy Intricate Ways!

7. 9.
In Steps Of Enchantment,
That Flatter Thine Eyes,
Departing From Evil,
Think Not Thou Art Wise!

8. 10.
So, Ordered And Guided,
Of Thrones Above Thrones,
All Health Were Thy Navel,
All Marrow Thy Bones!

9. 11.
Endowed Of A Substance,
Thine Honor Accord!
Of First Fruits And Increase
Bear Thou To The Lord!

10. 12.
So, Stores Of Abundance
Thy Garners Shall Know,
And Streams Of Fat Plenty
Thy Presses Shall Flow!

11. 13.
Nor Still A Despiser,
Relenting, Withstand
The Forceful Correction
Of Chas'tisement's Hand!

12. 14.
Like As A Just Father
Appointeth Aright
The Son Of His Favor
Is Heaven To Smite!

13. 15.
Who Findeth The Wisdom
Awaiting Him Free
With Good Understanding
Most Happy Is He!

14. 16.
Its Barter Is Better
And Richer Of Old
Than Barter Of Silver
And Profit Of Gold!

15. 17.
More Precious Than Rubies,
Of All That Is Fair,
Thy Princeliest Wishes
All Fail To Compare!

16. 18.
Long Life Is The Bearing,
Of Love All Unreft,
And Riches And Honor
To Right And To Left!

17. 19.
Of Pleasantness Perfect
Are All Of Her Ways!
Of Peace Uncomplaining
Are All Of Her Days!

18. 20.
A Tree Ever Blooming
That Life Doth Enfold
Is She To The Happy
That Do To Her Hold!

19. 21.
The Lord By All-Wisdom
His Purpose Brought Forth!
The Lord Hath Created
And Founded The Earth!

20. 22.
By All Understanding
And Knowledge All-True
He Buildeth The Heaven
And Bringeth The Dew!

21. 23.
Nor Simple Discretion
With Wisdom Forsake!
Nor Suffer Them Ever
Withdrawal To Make!

22. 24.
So Shalt Thou In Gaining
Thy Heavenly Goal
Have Beauty And Spirit
To Neck And To Soul!

23. 25.
For, So, Amid Safety,
Thy Circuit Below,
With Straightness Unfailing,
Thy Steps Shalt Thou Go!

24—25. 26.
And, Conscious Of Nothing,
But Righteousness Meet,
Unfearing And Peaceful,
Thy Sleep Shall Be Sweet!

23. 27.
For, So, Amid Safety,
Thy Circuit Below,
With Straightness Unfailing,
Thy Steps Shalt Thou Go!

26. 28.
Thy Confidence Higher—
Thy Father Divine—
Shall Save From All Evil
All Service Of Thine!

27. 29.
To Honor And Conscience
For Ever Be True,
Withholding No Favor
From Whom It Is Due!

28. 30.
Nor Say To Thy Neighbor
If Holder Thou Be,
'Go Now And Tomorrow
I Render It Thee!'

29. 31.
Let Causeless Incursion
Awake No Alarm
On Him That In Justice
Averteth All Harm!

29—30. 32.
Nor Suffer Thy Sorrow
A Second To Be
On Him That In Safety
Is Dwelling By Thee!

31. 33.
Nor Take Of Poor Envy
Nor Evil's Poor Ways!
The Evil Oppressor
His Evil Displays!

32. 34.
The Righteous The Hidden
Of Righteousness Hoard!
The Froward All-Hateful
Confronteth The Lord!

33. 35.
The Curse Of The Maker—
As Merit's Sad Share—
The House Of The Wicked
Unceasing Must Bear!

33. 36.
The Blessing Of Heaven—
The Boon Of The Just—
The House Of The Righteous
Possess Of All-Trust!

34. 37.
He Scorneth The Scorners!
Sad Sin They But Show!
He Leadeth The Lowly
In Beauty Below!

35. 38.
The Fool Thro' His Shallows
Set Forward To Shame,
The Wise Shall Inherit
All Bounty And Fame!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER IV.

PERSUASIONS TO OBEDIENCE.

1 to 3. 1.
Hearken, Thou Children, Unto This,
A Sire's Instruction Fair!
I, Too, Possessed This Springtime Bliss,
And Paid Thro' Duty Unremiss
A Sire's Instructive Care!

4—10—20 to 22. 2.
Hearken, O Son, Thy Heart Permit
To Hold The Words I Give!
I Would That Thou Preserve Befit
Thro' Willing Duty's Self Bewrit
These Straight Commands And Live!

11. 3.
Wisdom, Alone, Hath Been The Source
Of All My Teachings Here!
Straight Righteousness Hath Been The Force
Before The Earth's Embattled Course
Of All My Service Clear!

5—7. 4.
Wisdom With Understanding Get,
To Serve Thy Simple Lot!
Howe'er The Set Obstructions Met,
Howe'er Of Ill Is Set The Net,
Thy Steps Surrender Not!

8—9. 5.
Wisdom Exalt, And She Shall Bear
Thy Soul To Honor High!
For Such As Shall Acclaim Her Care
Is Set The Crown Of Glory Fair
Adorning All The Sky!

6—18. 6.
Wisdom Uplifted, Thus Before,
Shall Ever Keep Thy Way!
The Just Declare, The Journey O'er,
The Light That Shineth More And More,
Until The Perfect Day!

12. 7.
Whithersoe'er Thy Steps Shall Tend,
They Shall Not Straightened Be!
Wherever So Thy Steps Shall Tend,
Thro Ways That Dire Obstructions Send,
They Shall Not Stumbles See!

13. 8.
Whithersoe'er Thy Steps Shall Tend,
Take Thou Instruction Fair!
Wherever So Thy Steps Shall Tend,
That Such Is Life's Sustaining Friend,
Take Thou instruction There!

15—15. 9.
Enter Thou Not The Way Of Sin
Nor Walk With Evil Men!
Avoid Thon Well The Way Of Sin
That Doth The Simple Stranger Win
Of Folly's Feeble Ken!

16. 10.
Slumber They Not, Except Of Wrong
Their Evil Works Have Wrought!
Sleep Will Not Come, Except Of Wrong
From Out The Unsuspecting Throng
They Have Some Victim Brought!

17—19. 11.
They Eat The Bitter Bread Of Sin
Nor Will To Good Essay'!
They Drink The Bloody Wine Of Sin
That Doth The Wicked Purpose Win
Of Folly's Sad Dismay'!

23—24. 12.
Husband Thy Heart With Diligence
From Out Of Which Is Strife!
With Froward Mouth Do Thou Dispense
The Lip Perverse And Trust Defense
In Him By Whom Is Life!

25—26. 13.
Praiseful, Thine Eyes Permit To Make
To Honor's Straight Renown!
Thine Eyelids' Selves Permit To Make
Thro' Consciousness Of Nought To Break
Thy Speed To Honor's Crown!

26—27. 14.
Ponder The Path Wherein Thy Feet
Do Seek Established Ways!
From Wickedness Remove Thy Feet
And Straightly Forth In Truth Complete
Thy Well Appointed Days!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER V.

THE MISCHIEFS OF WHOREDOM.

1—2—3. 1.
My Son, Do Thou Of Her Beware,
Assailing Happy Home!
Do Thou Of Her The Strump Beware,
Whose Mouth With Oil Doth Well Compare,
Her Lips A Honey Comb!

4. 2.
My Son, Do Thou Of Her Beware,
Of Bitter Sharpness Stored!
Do Thou Of Her The Strump Beware,
Whose End With Wormwood Doth Compare,
And With A Two-edged Sword!

5. 3.
My Son, Do Thou Of Her Beware,
Assuring Sorrow's Swell!
Do Thou Of Her The Strump Beware,
Whose Straying Steps, Of Death Aglare,
Approaches Serve To Hell!

6. 4.
My Son, Do Thou Of Her Beware,
Unsettled So Of State!
Do Thou Of Her The Strump Beware,
Whose Ever-changing Steps Declare
Uncertainty Of Fate!

7—8. 5.
My Son, Do Thou Of Her Beware,
Respecting Caution High!
Do Thou Of Her The Strump Beware,
And Down Her Steps, Of Death Aglare,
Avoid Approach Anigh!

9—10. 6.
Lest Thou Thy Honor And Thy Years
See Straight To Strangers Go!
Lest Thou Thy Honor And Thy Years
And Toil And Wealth Thro' Sorrow's Tears
See Straight To Strangers Flow!

11 to 14. 7.
Lest Thou, In Lack Of Flesh And Blood,
In Lamentations Say!—
'How All My Teachers, Sage And Good,
'And All Their Voicings High, Withstood,
My Soul Hath Thrust Away!'
15. 8.
Of Wells Of Thine Alone, Below,
Do Thou Of Waters Drink!
With Love For All The Kind Aglow,
Fair Streams On Parching Streets Bestow
From Out Thy Fountain's Brink!
16 to 19. 9.
Let Such Be Blest, As Forth They Flow,
To Strengthen Being's Link!
Of Hearts That Can No Other Know,
Thy Loving Hind, Thy Pleasant Roe,
Thy Wife For Ever Think!
20—21—22—23. 10.
And Why Wilt Thou A Stranger Strange
Embrace Thro' Blandishment?
And Why Wilt Thou A Stranger Strange
Thy Lust For Lust Corrupt Exchange
With Reckless Ravishment?

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER VI.

SEVEN THINGS HATEFUL TO GOD.

1. 1.
My Son, If Thou Surety Bond For Him
That Is Thy Friend Dost Be,—
If Thou Hast Thus Stricken Hands With Him
In Ways Of The Truth's Sustainings Dim
That Stranger Is To Thee,—
2. 2.
My Son, If Thou Such A Bond To Him
Of Such A State Dost Bear,—
Then Thou In The Striking Hands With Him
In Ways Of The Truth's Sustainings Dim
Art Taken By A Snare!—
3. 3.
My Son, If Perplexity Thou Hast,
This Thing Do Thou E'en Now!
Deliver Thyself When Straight Thou Hast
Come Unto The One That Seasons Past
As Friend Did Thee Allow!
4—5. 4.
Give Thou Nor Of Slumber Nor Of Sleep
Thine Eyelids Or Thine Eyes!
Give Thou Nor Of Such Until From Keep
Of Captor Thou Straight Of Freedom's Sweep
As Bird Or Roe Dost Rise!
10—11. 5.
A Little More Sleep And Slumber Still!
A Folding Soft Of Hands!
So Poverty Cometh Bare And Chill
With Wants Like An Arm-ed One To Spill
Life's Few Remaining Sands!
6 to 9. 6.
Go Thou To The Ant, Thou Sluggard, Go!
Consider Thou Her Ways!
She, Having No Guide Ahead To Go,
Provideth Her Meat Thro' Summer's Glow,
Her Stores Thro' Autumn's Days!

12—13. 7.
A Naughty, A Wicked Man Is He
With Month Of Froward Guise!
And Teacheth And Speaketh, Winketh, He
Most Wearying Incivility
With Fingers, Feet And Eyes!
12 to 14. 8.
A Naughty, A Wicked Man Is He
With Heart Of Froward Guise!
Calamity Swift To Him Shall Be
Who Mischief Deviseth Constantly
With Fingers, Feet And Eyes!
16 to 19. 9.
These Six Naughty Things The Lord Doth Hate,
These Seven Doth He Abhor!—
A Look And A Tongue, A Hand And Heart,
A Foot And A Witness False, Athwart,
And Him With Peace At War!—
16 to 19. 10.
Of Pride, Of Untruth And Shedding Blood,
And Sin's 'Prehensionings!—
Of Speed To A Mischief's Spreading Flood,
Of Speed To A Splitting Brethren Good,
And Sin's Contentionings!
20. 11.
Heed Thou The Command Thy Father Spake
Thy Soul In Early Day!
The Law Of Thy Mother Ne'er Forsake
Whate'er The Temptation Thee O'ertake
Adown Thy Earthly Way!
21—22. 12.
Bind Thou The Command, Tie Thou The Law
About Thy Heart And Neck!
And When Thou Dost Wake Or Sleep, In Awe
For Wisdom, They Ne'er Shall Hence Withdraw
Abroad To Ward In Check!
23. 13.
For, E'en The Command Thy Father Spake
Thy Soul In Early Day,
The Law Of Thy Mother, Both Thus Make
A Lamp And A Light! And Blames That Rake
Are Life's Illumined Way!
24—25. 14.
To Keep Thee, O Son, From Flattery
Of Tongue Of Her That's Strange,
Let Not Thou, O Son, Her Flattery
Her Beauty, With All, Embolden Thee
Of Brutal Lust's Exchange!
26. 15.
For, E'en To A Crumb The Soul Is Brought
Thro' Wiles Of Her That's Strange!
For, E'en To The Death The Life Is Sought
By Her In The Steps Of Shame O'erwrought
Thro' All Her Rueful Range!
27—28. 16.
Can One In His Bosom Take Of Fire
And Not His Clothes Be Burned?
Can One In His Walk Press Coals Of Fire
On Ways That Are Bent Of Earth Desire
And Not His Feet Be Burned?
29—32—33. 17.
So, He To His Neighbor's Wife That Goes
Shall Not Of Guilt Be Free!
So, He To His Neighbor's Wife That Goes
A Wound Of His Poor Dishonor's Woes
Shall Straight Of Payment See!

30—31—35. 18.
The Hungering Soul That Stealing Goes
Is Not Of Men Despised!
Yet Should He Be Found That Stealing Goes
His House Shall Its Contents Straight Disclose
In Payment Thus Devised!
29. 19.
So, He To His Neighbor's Wife That Goes
Shall Not Of Guilt Be Free!
So, He To His Neighbor's Wife That Goes
The Mark Of His Poor Dishonor's Woes
Effaced Shall Never See!
34—35. 20.
For, So Will The Love Or Hate Of Men
To Jealousy But Drift!
Nor Will He Of Vengeance Spare To Men
Nor Will He Withdraw Pursuit Tho' Then
Enriched With Every Gift!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER VII.

THE HARLOT'S BEHAVIOR.

1 to 3. 1.
Keep Thou My Words, My Son!—
'Keep Thou My Law, And Live!—
Upon Thy Fingers Bind Them Fast!—
Upon Thy Heart Make Them To Last,
Defense All Life To Give!
4—5. 2.
Do Thou To Wisdom Say—
'Thou Art My Sister Fair!'—
Do Thou To Understanding Say—
'My Woman Kin!' That Thou Each Day,
May Thus Avert The Snare!
6 to 8. 3.
For, At The Window Set,
I Thro My Casement Peered;
And Mongst The Simple Ones I Viewed
A Youth Of Understanding Crude
That To Her Corner Veered.
9—10—13. 4.
Beneath The Shades Of Night,
He Nursed The Idle Flame;
With Heart Of Subtilty, And Dress
Of Harlot, And With Soft Caress
And Kiss, A Woman Came.
11—12. 5.
(Most Loud And Obstinate,
Her Feet Stay Not At Home;
She Now Without Upon The Streets
At Every Block Awaits And Greets
Her Favorites That Roam).
13—14. 6.
Most Impudent Of Face,
She Thus Her Words Addressed;—
'Peace Offerings Have I With Me
From Paying Vows This Day For Thee
In Long And Loving Quest!
15. 7.
'And Thus It Is That I
Was Seeking After Thee!
'And Thus It Is At Last That I
Thro Lasting Assiduity
Do Now My Lover See!
16. 8.
'Adorned Have I My Bed
With Covers Dainty All!
'And Tapestries And Carv'ed Things
And Linens Fine That Commerce Wings
From Egypt's Garner Hall!
17—18. 9.
'Perfumed' Have I My Bed
With Myrrh And Cinnamon!
'Come, Take We Now The Bed Of Love
Till Quite The Black Of Night Above
Is Gone Before The Sun!
19—20. 10.
'The Good Man Absent Is
Upon A Lengthy Way!
'He Hath His Bag Of Money Borne
Along! He Will Again Return
Upon The Promised Day!'
21—22. 11.
With Words Of Flattery
She Forced The Youth To Yield!
He Goeth After Her Straightway,
As Ox Attracted Forth To Slay,
Or Fool To Stock Concealed!
22—23. 12.
He Goeth After Her
Till Pierced Of Wing-ed Dart!
He, Blind To Ills Awaiting There,
As Bird That Hasteth To The Snare,
Is Held To Sorrow's Part!
24—25. 13.
Then, Hearken Thou To Me,
O Children Of Mine Age!
Let Not Thy Heart Forsake The Way
And Down Her Path Of Sin Estray
To Sorrow's Heritage!
26. 14.
For, She Hath Many Cast
Beneath Her Careless Tread!
Full Many Strong And Mighty Men
Thro Her Enchanments So Have Been
Among Her Slaughters Spread!
24—25. 15.
Then, Hearken Thou To Me,
O Children Of Mine Age!
Let Not Thy Heart Forsake The Way
And Down Her Path Of Sin Estray
To Sorrow's Heritage!
27. 16.
Her House, Of Hell A Prey,
Hath Those Of Folly's Breath!
Her Aisles Where Streams Of Darkness Play
Thro Miseries For Aye And Aye
Have Those Of Folly's Death!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER VIII.

THE CALL OF WISDOM.

1—2. 1.
Heark! And Doth Not Wisdom Cry?
Yieldeth Knowledge Not Her Voice?
Stands She Not In Places High?
In The Paths Strikes Not Her Voice?

3 to 5. 2.
Wisdom Crieth At The Gates!—
Unto You, O Men, I Call!—
For Ye Simple Wisdom Waits!—
For Ye Fools Doth Knowledge Call!

6 to 9. 3.
Hear, O Ye That Treasures Seek!
Hear, O Ye About The Way!
Hear The Truths Alone I Speak!
Hear The Words And Thus Obey!

10. 4.
Rather Than Of Silver White!
Rather Than Of Yellow Gold!
Take Ye Of My Teachings Bright!
Take Ye Of My Knowledge Bold!

13. 5.
Hate For Evil Out Of Truth
Is The Ardent Fear Of God!
Hate I E'en The Froward Mouth
Of The Arrant Soul Abroad!

11. 6.
Fair The Passing Treasures Sought
Underneath The Spacious Sky!
Not To Be Compared With Aught
Is The Gem Of Wisdom High!

12. 7.
Wisdom, I With Prudence Dwell
On The Hights Of Thought Arrayed!
Knowledge Fair, I Ferret Well
Of The New In Thought Essayed!

14 to 16. 8.
Counselor, Am I The Plain,
Understanding Holding All!
Power, I Suffer Kings To Reign,
Judges Sound Bestowing Call!

17. 9.
Liberal And Just Of Mind,
Love I Such As Loving Be!
Early Shall The Spirit Find
Early That Shall Seek For Me!

18—19. 10.
Honor, Riches, Righteousness,
Are The Fair Estate Of Old!
Greater Wealth Do They Possess
Than The Silver Or The Gold!

22. 11.
From The Starting Of His Way
Was I With The Maker Blest!
Ere His Work Of Ancient Day
Was I With The Maker Blest!

20—21. 12.
In The Path Of Righteousness
Walk I Forth Thro Judgment Just!
Each Devoted Soul To Bless
Walk I Forth Thro Judgment Just!

24. 13.
Ere The Depths Awoke Below
Was I Forth Of Purpose Brought!
Ere The Founts Awoke Of Flow
Was I Forth Of Purpose Brought!

25—26. 14.
Ere The Dust That Rides Aloft
Was I Forth Of Purpose Brought!
Ere The Mount That Points Aloft
Was I Forth Of Purpose Brought!

23. 15.
From The Everlasting Born
Was I Of The Lord Set Up!
Ere The Earth's Awaking Morn
Was I Of The Lord Set Up!

27—28. 16.
When He Erst The Sky Prepared
Was I Then Of Purpose There!
When He Erst The Cloud Prepared
Was I Then Of Purpose There!

27—28. 17.
When He Com'passed O'er The Deep
Was I Then Of Purpose There!
When He Founts Supplied The Deep
Was I Then Of Purpose There!

29. 18.
When He Earth's Foundations Laid
Was I Then Of Purpose There!
When He Ocean's Limits Laid
Was I Then Of Purpose There!

30. 19.
As A Brother's Self With Him
Was I Daily In His Sight!
As A Brother's Self With Him
Was I Daily His Delight!

31. 20.
In The Habitable Earth
Was It Daily My Delight!
In The Sons Of Mortal Birth
Was It Daily My Delight!

32—33. 21.
Hear, O Ye, My Children, Now,
Wisdom Ever Blest Thro Me!
Hear, O Ye, My Teachings, Now,
Wisdom's Ever Blest To Be!

34. 22.
Watching Daily At My Gates,
Blest Is He That Heareth Me!
Waiting Daily At My Doors,
Blest Is He That Heedeth Me!

32—33. 23.
Hear, O Ye, My Children, Now,
Wisdom Ever Blest Thro Me!
Hear, O Ye, My Teachings, Now,
Wisdom's Ever Blest To Be!

35—36. 24.
Straightly Finding Unto Life,
Glad Is He That Loveth Me!
Strangely Fleeing Unto Death,
Sad Is He That Hateth Me!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER IX.

THE DISCIPLINE AND DOCTRINE OF WISDOM.

1 to 3. 1.
Wisdom Hath Builded Her House;
She Hath Furnished Her Board With All;
She Hath Sent Forth Her Maidens To Hunt For The Poor;
She From Hights Of The Hills Doth Call;—

4 to 6. 2.
Whoso Is Simple, Come!
Of My Bread, Of My Wine Partake!
Come Away From The Foolish, And Therefore Live!
Understanding Thy Part To Make!

7—8. 3.
Shame Is The Getting Of Him
That Reproof To The Scorner Pays!
And Reproach Is The Wearying Getting Of Him
That Rebuke On The Sinner Lays!
7—8. 4.
Hate Is The Getting Of Him
That Reproof To The Scorner Pays!
And Regard Is The Welcoming Getting Of Him
That Rebuke On The Upright Lays!
9. 5.
Wisdom Increaseth For Him
That Instruction Will Take In Peace!
And Due Knowledge Forever Increaseth For Him
That Instruction Will Take In Peace!
10. 6.
Wisdom Beginneth In Fear—
In The Fear Of The Lord Which Is!
And Due Knowledge That Cometh Of Holiness Here
Understanding Of Truth It Is!
11. 7.
Much Shall The Days Of Thy Life
By My Favor Be Multiplied!
And Much Shall The Years Of The Days Of Thy Life
Be Augmented And Glorified!
12. 8.
Wisdom If Thou Wilt Pursue
Thou Thy Self Shalt The Bearer Be!
And If Scorn Thou Preferest To Wisdom Most True
Thou Thy Self Shalt The Bearer Be!
13 to 16. 9.
Sitting Is She On The Seat—
The Strange Soul Of The Strump In Wait!
And Thewhile Are The Passengers By On The Street
The Sought Souls Of The Dark Estate!
13 to 16. 10.
Sitting Is She On The Seat—
At The Door Of Her House For Mate!
And Soliciteth She Of The Simple Astreet
Thro The Clamors Of Tongue Elate!
17. 11.
'Stolen The Water Is Sweet'—
To The Simple She Straight Doth Say!
'And Bread Taken In Secret Is Pleasant To Eat
To The Stay Of The Gay Astray!'
18. 12.
Knoweth He Not That The Dead—
That The Simple Therein Are Slain!
And Believeth He Not That The Seekers So Fed
Are The Stricken Of Hell's Sad Gain!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER X.

MORAL VIRTUES AND THEIR CONTRARY VICES.

1.
The Way Of God To The Good Is Might;
The Way Of God To The Bad Is Blight.
2.
The Stores Of Goodness Endurance Hath;
The Stores Of Wickedness Suffer Wrath.
3.
The Rich Man's Wealth Is a City Strong;
The Poor Man's Want Is A Ruin Long.
4.
The Mouth Of Truth Is A Well Of Life;
The Mouth Of Error Is Shut By Strife.
5.
The Tongue Of Truth Is As Silver Pure;
The Heart Of Error May Nought Assure.
6.
The Mouth Of Wisdom The Wise Befriends;
The Rod The Back Of The Fool Attends.
7.
The Wise Are They Who In Praise Await;
The Fools Are They Who In Slander Prate.
8.
The Wise Their Knowledge Preserve In Store;
The Foolish Prate To Destruction's Door.
9.
The Lips Of Righteousness Scatter Right;
The Hearts Of Wickedness Perish Quite.
10.
The Wise In Truth Shall Obey Command;
The Prating Fool Shall Be Shorn Of Stand.
11.
The Mouth Of Righteousness Showeth Ruth;
The Mouth Of Wickedness Slayeth Truth.
12.
The Hope Of Righteousness Hath The Crown;
The Fear Of Wickedness Hath The Frown.
13.
The Righteous Shareth All Bounty Hence;
The Wicked Passeth Thro' Violence.
14.
The Hope Of Right Shall Be Endless Joy;
The Expectation Of Wrong Shall Die.
15.
Who Act For Right Shall Prolong Their Stay;
Who Act For Wrong Shall Their Ruin Pay.
16.
Who Spareth Words Hath A High Degree;
Who Speaketh Much But A Fool Is He.
17.
Who Understandeth The Wisdom Hath;
Who Spurneth Walketh In Folly's Path.
18.
Who Walketh Rightfully Walketh Bold;
Who Walketh Wrongfully All Behold.
19.
Who Seeketh During The Summer's Wise;
Who Sleepeth Shameth The Sender's Skies.
20.
Who Work The Truth Are Of Wisdom Bright;
Who Work The False Are Of Folly's Night.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XI.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
He That Abhoreth Suretyship Is Sure;
He That Is Surety May To Loss Inure.
2.
There Is That Scattereth But Gaineth Store;
There Is That Garnereth But Loseth More.

3.
Who Watereth The Same Shall Water Find;
Who Serveth Want Shall Win Of Fat Refined.
4.
Who Seek The Good They Shall The Good Secure;
Who Seek The Ill They Shall The Ill Endure.
5.
Who Trust In Right Shall Life Eternal Store;
Who Trust In Riches Shall The Loss Deplore.
6.
The Fruit Of Right Is Life's Eternal Tree;
The Fool The Servant To The Wise Shall Be.
7.
The Souls Of Wisdom Bear Regardful Guise;
The Souls Of Fools The Neighbor Would Despise.
8.
The Fair Alone The Recompense Shall Know;
The False Shall Learn The Pending After-Woe.
9.
The Souls Of Wisdom Brave The Dark Annoy';
The Souls Of Fools The Neighbor Would Destroy.
10.
The Humble Walk Of Wisdom's Steady Flame;
The Haughty Run The Way Of Pride And Shame.
11.
Integrity The Duteous Shall Buoy;
Perversity The Sinner Shall Destroy.
12.
The Man Of Mercy Hath Of Joy The Lay;
The Man Of Cruely Himself Doth Slay.
13.
The Righteous Smile At Doom Of Any Shape;
The Wicked, Hand-In-Hand, Shall Not Escape.
14.
The Righteous Soul The Father's Favor Hath;
The Wicked Soul Arouseth Heaven's Wrath.
15.
The Righteous Die, Of Hope To Ever Stay;
The Wicked Die, Of Hope To Waste Away.
16.
The Righteous Passeth Out Of Trouble's Strife;
The Wicked Dawneth Unto Mortal Life.
17.
By Righteousness The Godly Baffle Thrall;
By Wickedness The Widely Erring Fall.
18.
By Righteousness Beam Forth The City Walls;
By Wickedness The Wayward City Falls.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Who Own The Servant Brave All Evil Grace;
Who Suffer Want To Show The Same Are Base.
2.
Who Work The Land Shall Be With Plenty Paid;
Who Shirk The Same By Sorry Want Are Lade.
3.
The Diligent Of Soul Preserveth All;
The Slothful Soul Permitteth Much To Fall.
4.
The Diligent Above The Land Shall Reign;
The Slothful Soul The Tribute Shall Maintain.
5.
The Mouth The Sating Hath Of Peaceful Earth;
The Hands Shall Gather In Of Pleasant Worth.
6.
The Truthful Lips The Lord's Approval Take;
The Lying Lips Shall Execration Wake.
7.
Who Speak The Truth Their Righteousness Declare;
Who Speak The False Their Ruin Straight Prepare.
8.
The Truthful Tongue Established Is Of Way;
The Lying Tongue Is Straightly Rent Away.
9.
There Is That Speaketh Balm With Healing Stored;
There Is That Speaketh Like The Slaying Sword.
10.
The Prudent Soul Would Cover Naked Shame;
The Petty Fool Lets All His Wrath Aflame.
11.
The Heavy Soul The Happy Maketh Glad;
The Happy Soul The Heavy Maketh Sad.
12.
The Righteous Soul Of Truth Is Swift To Rise:
The Wicked Soul Is Snared Of Simple Lies.
13.
The Righteous Sip Of Truth's Eternal Well;
The Wicked Drink Of Errors Born Of Hell.
14.
The Root Of Righteousness Shall Fruitage Yield;
The Net of Wickedness Shall Free The Field.
15.
The Ways Of Righteousness Are Peace And Life;
The Ways Of Wickedness Are Death And Strife.
16.
The House Of Righteousness Shall Ever Stand;
The House Of Wickedness Shall Strow The Strand.
17.
To Righteousness Shall Peace And Patience Lead;
To Wickedness Shall Strife And Sorrow Speed.
18.
The Speech Of Righteousness Sustaineth Good;
The Speech Of Wickedness Awaiteth Blood.
19.
The Counsels Of The Righteous All Are Meet;
The Counsels Of The Wicked Are Deceit.
20
The Righteous Thrive In All The Earthly Path;
The Wicked Fail, Accurst By Heaven's Wrath.
21.
The Counselors To Heed 'Tis Ever Wise;
The Froward Fool Is Right In His Own Eyes.
22.
To Counselors Of Peace All Earth Is Joy;
Suspicions Start From Out Their Own Alloy'.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XIII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
A Son, Of Prudence, Will The Father Hear;
A Scorner, At Rebuke, Will Bar The Ear.

2.
Who Love The Child The Punishment Will Dare;
Who Hate The Child The Punishment Will Spare.
3.
Who Heareth Just Rebuke Hath Honor Free;
Who Heedeth Not Rebuke Hath Poverty.
4.
Who Heareth Just Reproof Will Honor Claim;
Who Heedeth Not Reproof Will Suffer Shame.
5.
The Diligent Is Straight To Plenty Brought;
The Slothful Wanteth But Posseth Nought.
6.
The Wealth Of Industry Shall In'crease Pay;
The Wealth Of Vanity Shall Pass Away.
7.
Much Food Is In The Tillage Of The Poor;
Much Food Is Lost Thro' Action Immature.
8.
There Is, That Giving All, Hath Riches Brought;
There Is, That Gaining Riches, Beareth Nought.
9.
Much Food Is In The Tillage Of The Poor;
Much Food Is Lost Thro' Action Immature.
10.
The Life, By Ransom, For Its Wealth Is Bought;
The Poor, Rebuked, Yet Blinded, Go Untaught.
11.
Who Loveth Heaven's Words Shall Favor Find;
Who Spurneth Such Shall Ways Of Ruin Mind.
12.
The Laws Of Wisdom Bubble Forth A Fount;
The Snares Of Death The Springs Of Water Mount.
13.
The Well-Advised Know Wisdom's Sunny Life;
Thro' Vanity Is Folly's Stormy Strife.
14.
The Wise And Prudent Gracious Favor Hath;
The Froward Spirit Goes The Way Of Wrath.
15.
The Hope, Extended, Blooms, A Tree Of Life;
The Hope, Deferr'd, In Sickness Deep Is Rife.
16.
The Wise And Prudent Deal In Knowledge Fair;
The Froward Fool Lays All His Knowledge Bare.
17.
The Hope, Extended, Blooms, A Tree Of Life;
The Hope, Deferred, In Sickness Deep Is Rife.
18
The Hope, Attained, Of Wisdom's Soul Is Sweet;
The Froward Fool Hath Bitters Sad To Meet.
19.
Who With The Wise Advance Of Truth Are Taught;
Who With The Froward Go Are Baser Brought.
20.
The Righteous Share Of Peace Of Mouth Carest;
The Wicked Share Of Violence Unblest.
21.
Who With The Wise Advance Of Truth Are Taught;
Who With The Froward Go Are Baser Brought.
22.
The Righteous Share To Satisfy The Want;
The Wicked Share But Stay Forever Gaunt.
23.
The Righteous Hate The Lip That Speaketh Lies;
The Wicked Sink Thro Shame's Unsparing Guise.
24.
Of Righteousness The Lamp Is Sunny Light;
Of Wickedness The Shade Is Starry Night.
25.
The Righteous Serve The Ages Still Of State;
The Wicked Serve The Strength Of Justice Great.
26.
Of Righteousness Secure They Ever Be;
Of Wickedness Their End Hath Misery.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XIV.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
The Faithful Witness Will Of Truth Advise;
The False And Wicked Witness Speaketh Lies.
2.
The Witness Fair Will Vindicate The Just;
The False And Wicked Witness Slayeth Trust.
3.
The Laborer Will Honest Profits See;
The Gossip Passeth Unto Penury.
4.
The Rich Of Favors, Sparkle High Athrone;
The Poor Is Hated, Even Of His Own.
5.
Who Bear With Heaven's Poor Respect The Lord;
Who Bear Upon The Poor, Reproach Accord.
6.
Who Bear Respect To Heaven's Poor, Receive;
Who Bear Reproach Upon The Poor, Aggrieve.
7.
The King Hath Honor Of A Many True;
The Prince Hath Ruin Of A People Few.
8.
The Slow To Anger Understanding Hold;
The Hasty Heart Exalteth Folly Bold.
9.
Who Walk In Truth The Holy Savior Love;
Who Walk In Error Hate The Lord Above.
10.
The Servant Wise The King's High Favor Knows;
The Foolish Servant Wrath-Ejected Goes.
11.
The Way Is Seen That Seemeth Right To Man;
The Way Is Seen To Ever Blight His Span.
12.
The Prudent Soul Examineth The Way;
The Simple Hear To What The Wicked Say.
13.
The Wise, Beholding, Straightly Shun The Ill;
The Fool To Sorrow Speeds Of Raging Will.
14.
The Steadfast Heart Within Itself Is Blest;
The Heart That Faltereth But Faileth Rest.
15.
The Understanding Seize Of Wisdom's Share;
The Scorner Vainly Seeks Of Wisdom Fair.
16.
The Heart Of Mirth Oppressiveness Doth Bear;
The Heart Of Laughter Heaviness Doth Wear.
17.
The Understanding Much Of Wisdom Hold;
The Speech Of Folly Straight Would All Unfold.

18.
The Mouth Of Wisdom Favor Hence Shall Guide;
The Mouth Of Folly Hath The Rod Of Pride.
19.
The Wisdom Of The Wise Is Knowledge Meet;
The Folly Of The Fool Is Sad Deceit.
20.
The Crown Of Wisdom Finest Riches Stands;
The Foolishness Of Fools Are Folly's Sands.
21.
The Wisdom Of The Wise Is Knowledge Meet;
The Folly Of The Fool Is Sad Deceit.
22.
The Prudent Gain The Crown Of Wisdom Fair;
The Foolish Gain Of Folly's Sad Despair.
23.
The Righteous Hold A Charity For Wrong;
The Wicked, Mocking, Grieve A Brother Long.
24.
The Righteous Still Are Held Of Happy Hope;
The Wicked, Tortured Of Their Evil, Grope.
25.
The Way Of Righteousness Exalteth Man;
The Way Of Wickedness Reproaches Ban.
26.
The House Of Righteousness Shall Ever Stay;
The House Of Wickedness Shall Pass Away.
27.
The Laws Of Wisdom Bubble Forth, A Fount;
The Snares Of Death The Water Floods Surmount.
28.
The Love And Trust Of Righteousness Is Strong;
The Same The Saving Doth Of Right Belong.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XV.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
The Eye Of Heaven Watcheth Every Place;
He Noteth All Of Good Or Evil Grace.
2.
The Eye's Fair Light Inspires A Joy Of Heart;
The Good Reports A Fat To Bones Impart.
3.
In Multitude Of Counsel Purpose Springs;
In Dearth Of Counsel Purpose Wanteth Wings.
4.
The Prudent Son Will Stay From Sin Aloof;
The Foolish Son Will Shirk A Straight Reproof.
5.
Who Hateth Gifts Shall Hence In Quiet Live;
Who Loveth Gain His House Shall Trouble Give.
6.
The Righteous Hath The House Of Treasure Meet;
The Wicked Hath The House Of Trouble's Seat.
7.
The Wards Ahont The Widow Poor Shall Stay;
The House Of Pride Shall Ever Pass Away.
8.
In Love Of Heaven, Better Is A Mite
Than Wealth Unbounded, Having Hate To Blight.
9.
The Merry Heart Awakes The Pleasant Cheer;
The Mournful Heart Avows The Evil Drear.
10.
In Love Of Heaven, Better Is The Herb
Than Fatted Ox, With Hatred To Disturb.
11.
The Merry Heart The Sunny Face Awakes;
The Mournful Heart The Weary Spirit Breaks.
12.
The Slow Of Anger Swift Appeaseth Strife;
The Soul Of Wrath In Hateful Speech Is Rife.
13.
A Soft Reply The Balm Of Healing Hath;
Abusive Words But More Engender Wrath.
14.
A Smile, In Season, Will The Spirit Cheer;
A Pleasure Will, Express'd Of Mouth, Appear.
15.
All Words Of Righteousness The Lord Delight;
All Words Of Wickedness But Wrath Invite.
16.
The Tongue Of Wisdom Beareth Wisdom's Store;
The Tongue Of Folly Doth But Folly Pour.
17.
The Lips Of Wisdom Scatter Knowledge Forth;
The Mouths Of Foolishness Have Folly's Dearth.
18.
The Understanding Gather Knowledge Fair;
The Mouths Of Fools Subsist Of Folly Bare.
19.
The Understanding Keep In Wisdom's Way;
The Unadvised Delight In Folly's Sway.
20.
The Heart Of Righteousness Will Study Speech;
The Heart Of Wickedness Is Swift To Preach.
21.
The Way Of Righteousness Is Wisdom's Own;
The Way Of Slothfulness Is Hedge-Bestrown.
22.
The Call Of Righteousness Shall Heaven Hear;
The Call Of Wickedness Shall Not He Near.
23.
The Way Of Righteousness Is Wisdom's Own;
The Way Of Slothfulness Is Hedge-Bestrown.
24.
The Love Of Heaven Is Instruction High;
Before All Honor Is Humility.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XVI.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
The Preparation Of The Heart The Lord
Doth Here In Answer Of The Tongue Accord.
2.
The Wise Of Heart Instruct The Mouth To Know
And Teach The Language Of The Lips To Flow.
3.
A Honey-Comb Are Words Of Pleasant Thought,
A Sweet Of Soul, A Health Of Body Wrought.
4.
The Wise Of Heart Shall Ever Prudent Grow,
And Learning's Lips Of Greater Sweetness Flow.
5.
By Him That Weigheth All Are Spirits Seen;
By His Own Eyes Appears The Creature Clean.

6.
The Slow Of Wrath Is Stronger Than The Strong
That Take The City By The Stroke Of Wrong.
7.
By Him That Weigheth All Are Spirits Seen;
By His Own Eyes Appears The Creature Clean.
8.
There Is A Way That Seemeth Right To Man;
There Is A Way Of His Eternal Ban.
9.
For Much Is Set The Mouth Thro' Self Alone;
Who Laboreth He Seeketh Not His Own.
10.
The Wicked Lips For Evil Have Desire;
The Wicked Lips Eject The Burning Fire.
11.
The Wicked Soul The Friend Pursueth Still;
The Wicked Soul Persuadeth Unto Ill.
12.
The Evil Thought Betrays The Covered Eyes;
The Evil Word Bestirs The Peaceful Guise.
13.
Before The Fall The Haughty Idly Stride;
Before Destruction Strut The Souls Of Pride.
14.
The Haughty Host Abominations Star;
Hand-Joined-In-Hand Shall Not Destruction Bar.
15.
The Lord, The World To Wisdom's Honor Wrought,
He Hath The Evil Unto Evil Brought.
16.
To Such, Of Ways That Harmonize With God,
His Enemies Shall Force All Peace Abroad.
17.
The Lord Directs The Feet Of Feeble Clay;
The Heart Deviseth Thro' Her Flying Day.
18.
Thro Love Of Heaven Men From Error Go;
Thro Truth And Mercy Doth Purgation Flow.
19.
The Upright Have A Way Apart From Sin;
Who Falter Not Preserve The Soul Within.
20.
Far Better Is A Mite With Righteousness,
Than Mighty Revenues, Where Right Is Less.
21.
A Walk Among The Lowly Better Is
Than Pride's Oppressive Weight of Wickedness.
22.
Than Gold And Silver Wisdom Better Is
With Understanding, Guided, Unremiss.
23.
A Spring Of Life Is His Who Holdeth Here
To Righteousness Of Understanding Clear.
24.
A Crown Of Glory Is The Hoary Head
To Righteousness Of Understanding Led.
25.
The Sage Bestower Is The Lord Alone;
The Lot Of Each Upon The Lap Is Thrown.
26.
Who Wait Upon The Lord Are As They Would;
Who Wisely Hunt The Cause Shall Find The Good.
27.
To Heaven's Lord Be All Thy Service Meet;
So Thoughts Of Thine Establishment Shall Greet.
28.
To Righteousness Are Kings Enthroned Of Earth;
Execrable Is He That Fails Of Worth.
29.
To Heaven's Lord Be All Thy Service Meet;
So Thoughts Of Thine Establishment Shall Greet.
30.
The Lips Of Righteousness Are Kings' Delight;
They Love The Lips Which Utter Forth The Right.
31.
The Wrath Of Kings A Message Hath Of Death;
The Wise For Acts Pacific Hasteneth.
32.
The Smile Of Kings Shines Forth A Light Of Life;
Extended Favors With All Growth Are Rife.
33.
A Sentence Most Divine The King, In Care,
Shall Of His Truth The Judgment Just Declare.
34.
Thus Set To Earth, Thro God's Unerring Hand,
His Scales Of Justice Shall Forever Stand.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XVII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
A Friend Hath Love, By Nought Of Hatred Shorn;
A Brother For Adversity Is Born.
2.
Who With The Ill Doth Ever Good Repay
Shall Ever House The Ill Upon His Way.
3.
Who Loveth Sin The Same Prefereth Strife;
Who Lift The Gate The Same Escheweth Life.
4.
Who With Injustice Sinfulness Accord
And Curse The Just Abominate The Lord.
5.
Strife Bursteth Out A Vast Unfettered Flame;
Suppress The Strife Ere So It Beareth Blame.
6.
Who Strike The Prince In Equity's Accord
And Scourge The Just Abominate The Lord.
7.
By Furnace Fire Gold and Silver Flow;
By Heaven's God The Heart Is Tried Of Woe.
8.
The Sinning Soul Perceiveth Nought Of Good;
Tne Stubborn Soul The Straits Of Mischief Would.
9.
The Understanding Follow Wisdom Forth;
The Eyes Of Fools Are At The Ends Of Earth.
10.
The Shining Soul Doth All Of Good Array;
The Stricken Soul The Bones Doth Waste Away.
11.
He Understandeth Not That Striketh Hands;
He Yieldeth Self At Surety's Demands.
12
Without A Heart To Seek In Wisdom's School,
O Why The Price Extended Thus A Fool?
13.
On Lips Untrue Ill Workers Set Their Heed;
On Lips Perverse The Ears Of Liars Feed.

14.
The Bear Unwhelp'd 'Tis Seemlier To Meet
Than Brawling Fool Amid The Public Street.
15.
Who Stop The Lips Shall Understanding Guise;
The Fool At Peace Shall Be Accounted Wise.
16.
Untruthful Words Suit Not The Lips That Rule;
Speech Excellent Becometh Not The Fool.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XVIII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Who Love The Life Or Death Of Such Shall Eat;
The Life And Death The Language Doth Complete.
2.
The Name Of Heaven Is A Tower Sure;
The Just Do Journey There And Dwell Secure.
3.
The Lips' Own Words Shall Satisfy The Heart;
The Mouth's Own Fruit Shall Amplitude Impart.
4.
Assailed Amid The Soul's Sequestered Grounds,
The Tales Of Tattlers Serve As Smarting Wounds.
5.
The Lips Of Folly Set To Self The Snare;
The Mouths Of Fools To Self-Destruction Bear.
6.
The Soul Assailed, Than E'er A City Strong,
Tis Harder Won, Thro' Sense Of Brother Wrong.
7.
The Spring Of Wisdom Makes A Flowing Stream;
The Words Of Man As Ocean Waters Seem.
8.
The Ear Of Wisdom Seeks For Knowledge Deep;
The Heart Of Prudence Shall Of Knowledge Reap.
9.
The Source Of Wisdom Bright, To Heaven's Lord
The Shallow Fool His Folly Would Accord.
10.
The Wise, Still Unapprised, All Patient, Rest;
The Shame Of Haste To All Were Manifest.
11.
The Lot To Earth Shall Be Of Beamy Peace;
The Bickerings Shall By Its Service Cease.
12.
The Soul The Soul's Infirmities Assure;
The Stricken Spirit—Who May Such Endure?
13.
The Gift Shall Give A Man A Wider State;
The Gift Shall Guide The Man Before The Great
14.
The Same, That Wastefully High Bounties Strow,
The Slack, The Slothful, But As Brothers Go.
15.
Ere Yet A Fall The Soul Of Man Is Proud;
Ere Yet A Rise The Soul Of Man Is Bowed.
16.
Who Hath A Friend Must Friendship Too Attest;
There Is A Friend More Fond Than Brother Blest.
17.
He Seemeth Just That Stateth First His Case;
He Standeth Just That Serveth Best His Place.
18.
Unwise It Is Unwisdom Vile To Trust;
They Seek To Shake The Judgment Of The Just.
19.
The Wall Most High Is Self-Conceited Wrong;
The Rich Man's Riches Serve His City Strong.
20.
The Poor Entreating, All-Submissive, Pray;
The Rich The Answer, Brash and Loveless, Pay.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XIX.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Cease Thou, My Son, To Hear Instruction Base!
From Holy Truth The Step Is Sad Disgrace!
2.
Hear Thou My Counsel, Unto Knowledge Bend!
And Gather Wisdom Unto Being's End!
3.
The Heart Of Wrath Discretion Would Dissuade;
The Sin Averted, Glories All Pervade.
4.
The Counsel Of The Lord Shall Ever Stand;
Devices All Are Vain At Earth's Command.
5.
The Heart Of Wrath Entails Of Punishment;
The Heart Of Peace Shall Treasure Patience Spent.
6.
He Sinneth That Is Not Of Knowledge Graced;
He Sinneth That Is Sped Of Idle Haste.
7.
The King's High Wrath Is Like The Lion's Roar;
The Smile Is Dew Upon The Swardy Shore.
8.
Who Seeketh Wisdom Well The Soul Regard;
Who Understanding Keep Acquire Reward.
9.
Thy Son Restrain Thro Hope's Sustaining Care;
Thy Soul Itself For Nought Of Crying Spare.
10.
Who Father Waste And Mother Chase Away
Must Carry Shame And Dire Reproach For Pay.
11.
They Scorn All Judgment That Ungodly Be;
They So Devour All Iniquity.
12.
Who Walk In Heaven's Way Shall Live On High;
Who Will His Way Contemn Shall Ever Die.
13.
For Scorners All Are Strokes In Waiting Kept;
For Backs Of Fools Are Stripes That None Except.
14.
The Scorners Smit, The Simple Will Beware;
The Wise Reproach'd, They Will For Wisdom Bear.
15.
Man's Folly Weak Perverteth Much His Way;
Man's Folly Would A Strife With God Essay.
16.
Who Falsely Witness Shall Of Scourges Know;
Who Wake Untruths Shall Drink Of Deathly Woe.
17.
The Poor Is Hated Much Of Small And Great;
The Rich Are Sought Of Men About The Gate.

18.
The Poor Is Noted Not Of Neighbor Nigh;
The Rich Of Friends Are Blest Thro' Bounty High.
19.
The Poor Is Hated Much Of Small And Great;
The Rich Are Sought Of Men About The Gate.
20.
They Serve The Lord Who Pity Show The Poor;
As Such Bestow Shall Ever God Assure.
21.
Each Man His Plea To Friendly Favor Lifts;
All Men Are Friends To Him That Giveth Gifts.
22.
The Kindness Of The Man Is His Desire;
The Destitute Is Better Than The Liar.
23.
Thro' Slothfulness The Hand Reclines A-vest;
Despite The Mouth The Hand Is Held To Rest.
24.
Thro' Slothfulness The Heart Doth Slumber Keep;
Thro' Idleness Want Doth Of Hunger Reap.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XX.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Strong Counsel In The Heart Is Water Vast;
Thro' Understanding Such Above Is Cast.
2.
Strong Drink And Wine Are Rage And Mockery;
Unwise Are They Who Are Deceived Thereby.
3.
Thro' Counsel High Men's Purposes Are Laid;
Thro' High Advice Let War Alone Be Made.
4.
The Hearing Ear, The Seeing Eye, Arrayed
To Highest Grace, The Lord Alone Hath Made.
5.
The Light Hath Each, Most Unequivocal;
The Soul Of Man Is Heaven's Candle Small.
6.
Ope Thou Thine Eyes, And Thou Shalt Hunger Not;
Restrict Thy Sleep, Ere Destitute Thy Lot
7.
The Sluggard Shrinks Because Of Early Cold;
To Him Shall Earth But Sparingly Unfold.
8.
His Garment Take, Who Strangers Serves In Bond;
His Pledge, As Well, If Such Be Woman Fond.
9.
Who Carry Tales Uncover Secrets All;
With Flatterers Let Not Thy Presence Fall.
10.
Deceit Is Sweet To Eaters, Evil Willed;
But Such, At Last, Shall Be With Gravel Filled.
11.
Who Carry Tales Uncover Secrets All;
With Flatterers Let Not Thy Presence Fall.
12.
'Tis Nought, Tis Nought,' The Artful Buyer Cries;
But When Upon His Way, Loud Boasts Arise.
13.
The Many Shout Their Strength Before The Kind;
The Faithful Spirit Who Shall Hope To Find?
14.
The Young Man's Glory In His Strength Is Spread;
The Old Man's Beauty Is His Silvered Head.
15.
Inheritance May Hastily Be Got;
But In The End Disfavor Hath The Lot.
16.
Much Gold And Rubies Strew A Sheen Astar;
But Lips Of Knowledge Precious Jewels Are.
17.
They Honor Bear Who From Contentions Cease;
The Fools Unmeet Forever Strive With Peace.
18.
Say Not, 'For Evil I Will Evil Serve;'
Await The Lord; For He Shall Thee Preserve.
19.
Who Will The Father Or The Mother Curse,
His Light Shall Pass From Out The Universe.
20.
For His Integrity The Just Shall Rest;
His Children After Him Shall Flourish, Blest.
21.
Who Stand To Say—'Myself Am Clean Within?
Who Sit In Judgment—Such Shall Scatter Sin.
22.
All Weights, All Measures Bearing Not Accord,
Abomination, Are To Heaven's Lord.
23.
Who Vex The King But Hasten Evil's Sore;
The King's Dread Fear Is Like The Lion's Roar.
24.
The Simple Child Is By Its Doings Shown;
Pure Righteousness Is By Its Doings Known.
25.
Who Fail The Waste Of Holy Worth To Shun;
The King's Just Wheel Their Wants Shall Overrun.
26.
Of Truth And Mercy, Is The Throne Secure;
Of Truth And Mercy, Doth The King Endure.

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XXI.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
The King's Own Heart The Lord Directs In Hand;
He Turns It Like The Rivers Down The Land.
2.
The Lord Surveys The Heart With Perfect Sight;
To Man's Own Eyes The Ways Of Man Are Right.
3.
Who Well The Mouth And Tongue Subjective Hold
Preserve The Soul From Turbulence Untold.
4.
Who Truthfully Affirm, All Foes Defy;
Who Falsely Witness, Shall The Words Belie.
5.
A Corner Of The Housetop Better Is
Than All The House With Her Of Brawl Amiss.
6.
Far Better In The Wilderness To Hide
Than With The Woman Bickerous Abide.
7.
The Diligent Of Thought To Riches Bear;
The Hasty Gather But The Pauper's Share.

8.
The Getting Riches Of A Lying Breath
Is Vanity And Gathers Unto Death.
9.
The Wise Suppress The Goings Fell Of Baal;
The Wise The City Of The Great Assail.
10.
The False Subvert The Ways Of Judgment High;
The False Amid Their Robberies Shall Die.
11.
The Wise, Of Treasures Plentiful, Abound;
The Fools, Exhausting All, Of Want Redound.
12.
Whose Hands Will Not The Call Of Toil Obey;
Oppressive Wants Shall Wear His Life Away.
13.
Who Love Enjoyment Build To Poverty;
Who Oil And Wine Esteem Of Folly Be.
14.
Who Shut The Ears To Wails Of Poverty
Unheard Of Pity Shall Of Wailings Be.
15.
The Just The Judgment Drink To Perfect Joy;
The Evil Doer Heaven Shall Destroy.
16.
The Fruit Of Justice, Born Of Purest Good,
Is Counted More Than Sacrifice Of Blood.
17.
The Just Direct The Love-Appointed Race;
The Evil-Doers Sterner Set The Face.
18.
The Just The House Of Wickedness Shall Know,
The Lord The Same Of Truth Shall Overthrow.
19.
'The Proud And Haughty Scorner' Is The Name;
He, Proud Of Wrath, Would Keep The False Aflame.
20.
The Heart Of Wickedness Pursueth Nought,
Beyond The Fruit Of Wickedness O'erfraught.
21.
The 'Scorner,' Punish'd, Sets The Simple Wise;
The Wise, Instructed, Knowledge All Supplies.
22.
The Lofty Look, The Pompous Heart Within,
The Plowing Of The Wicked, All Are Sin.
23.
The Evil Covet Stores In Native Fray;
The Righteous Give Unsparingly Away.
24.
The Evil Sacrifice Shall Loathings Find!
How Shall It More If Paid Thro' Evil Mind!
25.
To Nought The False Their Reasonings Accord!
There Is No Argument Against The Lord!
26.
For Coming Strife The Steed Is Ready Made!
Thro' God Alone The Fatal Stroke Is Stayed!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XXII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Good Fame And Favor Better Be To Hold
Than Riches Great Of Silver And Of Gold.
2.
Humility And Love To God Procure
All Wealth, All Honor, And All Life Most Pure.
3.
With Folly Base The Childish Heart Is Born;
Thro Stripes Severe Tis Scarce Of Folly Shorn.
4.
Bring Up The Child To God's Appointed Way
That When Of Age He Wander Not Astray.
5.
The Snares And Thorns Beset The Erring One;
The Wise And True Will Out Of Danger Run.
6.
The Prudent Turn, Averting Ills Before;
The Simple Haste To Wrath's Afflictions Sore.
7.
The Slothful Man Awaketh, Still Unmeet;
He Sayeth—'There's A Lion In The Street!'
8.
The Mouths Of Whores Await The Pit Within;
The Loathsome Of The Lord Are In The Sin!
9.
Who Sow To Sin But Vanity Regain;
A Rod Of Wrath The End Shall Not Profane!
10.
The Scorner, Banish'd, Then Contention Dies;
And Then Derision, Terror-Stricken, Flies!
11.
To Such As Love With Purity Would Blend
To Grace Of Lips The King Shall Be The Friend.
12.
The Eyes Of God All Truth Preserve Below;
He Shall The Speech Of Lawlessness O'erthrow.
13.
Thy Ear To Hear The Words Of Wisdom's Seer!
Thy Heart Direct To Knowledge, Passing Dear!
14.
Thy Lips Supplied All Words Of His Shall Be;
And Speech Approved Thy Speaking Hence Shall Be.
15.
Are Not My Words Of Excellent Degree?
Of Counsel Deep, Of Knowledge Wide And Free?
16.
That I Might Make Thee Know Truth's Certainty?
That Thou Couldst Truth Declare By Verity?
17.
The Rich And Poor Together Congregate;
The Lord The Maker Is Of Small And Great.
18.
The Rich Above The Poor Assert The Sway;
The Borrower The Lender Must Obey.
19.
Who Waste The Poor, And Quicken Pride's 'Avaunt,'
The Rich Enriching, Such Shall Haste To Want.
20.
Rob Not The Poor—Whose Simple Need Is More;
Oppress Not Those Who Know Of Trouble's Score.
21.
For God Shall Plead And Plunder Sad Condemn
And God Shall Spoil The Soul That Spoileth Them.
22.
Who Share The Bread Amongst The Want-Distrest
With Eyes Of Broad Munificence Are Blest.
23.
No Friendship Urge With Any Angry Man;—
With One Of Fury Walk Not Forth Thy Span;—

24.
Lest Thou His Sins Acquire And Get The Snare
About Thy Soul For Scenes Of Black Despair.
25.
No Surety Be To Save The Stranger's Debt!
For Why Should He Thy Bed For Payment Set?
26.
Consider Still The Soul's Effacing Fray!
And Move Thou Not The Marks Thy Fathers Lay!
27.
Strict Diligence Show Some In Common Things?
Above All Meanness Such Shall Stand With Kings!
28.
Consider Still The Soul's Effacing Fray!
And Move Thou Not The Marks Thy Fathers Lay!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XXIII.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Thy Ears To Words Of Knowledge Pure And High,
Thy Heart To Fair Instruction Now Apply!
2.
For Riches Seek Thou Not; From Wisdom Cease,
That Cometh From Thyself; And Cherish Peace!
3.
Thy Ears To Words Of Knowledge Pure And High,
Thy Heart To Fair Instruction Now Apply!
4.
For, Riches Make Them Wings And Fly Away!
To Win The Vanish'd Dream Wilt Thou Essay?
5.
Who Hath The Evil Eye Eat Not His Bread!
Desire Thou Not His Meat Before Thee Spread!
6.
For, As He Thinketh So In Heart Is He!
Tho' Soft His Speech His Heart Is Not With Thee!
7.
So, Whatsoever Thou Hast Chanced To Eat,
Shalt Thou Eject And Waste Thy Mouth Of Sweet!
8.
Who Would Thy Wisdom Haughtily Disdain.
Waste Not Thy Breath The Foolish Ear To Gain!
9.
The Ancient Landmarks Suffer Thou To Stand!
The Fatherless, Stay Thou Without Their Land!
10.
Their Blest Redeemer Rules Of Mercy Free!
And He Shall Plead Their Holy Cause With Thee!
11.
Refuse Thou Not Correction Neath The Sky!
If Thou Wilt Beat Thy Child, He Shall Not Die!
12.
Thou Shalt With Rod Be Firm And Punish Well!
And Thou By This Shalt Save His Soul From Hell!
13.
My Son! If Thou Of Heart Be Truly Wise,
This Heart Of Mine Shall Joyous Be Of Joys!
14.
Whene'er Thy Lips Shall Speak Of Wisdom Right,
These Reins Shall Joy Amid The Promise Bright!
15.
Let Not Thy Heart Go Out To Envy Wrong!
Thro Love For Heaven Let Thy Heart Be Strong!
16.
For, Unto Us Appears An Early End!
And Present Duty Future Hopes Shall Lend!
17.
Hear Well My Words! O Wisely, Day By Day,
Preserve The Soul In Truth's Eternal Sway!
18.
Of Wine, Of Flesh, The Bibbers And The Ghouls,
Stay, Stay From Them, Pursuing Higher Souls!
19.
Hear Well My Words! O Wisely, Day By Day,
Preserve The Soul In Truth's Eternal Sway!
20.
His Ways To Want The Luckless Subject Drags,
By Drowsiness To Clothe The Soul In Rags!
21.
Of Whom Thou Art The Words Of Wisdom Hold!
Respect Thy Parents When The Same Are Old!
22.
That Godly Wisdom May Attend Thy Lot,
Go Buy The Truth And Do Thou Sell It Not!
23.
Thy Father Hence Of Him The Just And Wise.
Shall Bid Rejoiceful Joyousness Arise!
24.
Thy Father And Thy Mother Shall Be Glad,
And She That Bore Thee Shall No More Be Sad!

B. C. 1000. CHAPTER XXIV.

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH, CONTINUED.

1.
Established Well, Of Understanding Rare,
By Wisdom Builded Is The Mansion Fair.
2.
Of Precious And Of Pleasant Riches Wrought,
Shall Be The Chambers Out Of Wisdom Brought.
3.
In Knowledge, Strength Is Added Unto Strength;
The Wise Are Mighty All The Journey's Length.
4.
Security Hath Many Counsels Sage;
Thro Counsel Wise Shalt Thou The Warfare Wage,
5.
He Opeth Not His Mouth Within The Gate;
Too High Is Wisdom For The Foolish Pate.
6.
The Scorner Is Execrable With Men;
The Highest Thought Of Foolishness Is Sin.
7.
Nor, Envious, Seek Thou Their Steps Remiss;
Nor, Envious, Serve Thou Their Sinfulness.
8.
For, In Their Lips Sad Mischief Is Matured;
And In Their Hearts Sad Ruin Is Secured.
9.
'The Mis'chivous' Shall Quite Their Name Express
Who Ply The Artful Schemes Of Sinfulness.
10.
If Thou, Encountering Adversity,
Art Weak And Faint, Thy Strength Must Little Be.
11.
If Thou Deny Delivery To Those,
Drawn Nigh To Slaughter By Unfeeling Foes,

12.
If Sayest Thou 'Behold, We Knew It Not'
Doth Not He Know Whose Soul-Observed Thou Art?
13.
If Sayest Thou 'Behold, We Knew It Not'
Doth Not He Know Whose Soul-Preserved Thou Art?
14.
And Shall Not He Appear, As Justice Leads,
And Render Each, According To His Deeds?
15.
My Son, The Honey And The Comh Pray Eat,
Because The Two Are Passing Good And Sweet!
16.
So Shall Thy Knowledge Be, All Hate To Thwart,
And Thy Reward Shall Be Of Honor's Part!
17.
O Sinful Man, That Righteousness Would Wrong,
And Seize Of What Doth Unto Right Belong!
18.
Thy Sinnings Spare, Thy Stealthy Step Retrace!
And Spoil Thou Not His Peaceful Resting-Place!
19.
The Just, Tho Falling Seven Times, Shall Rise,
The Ering Fall Of What Themselves Devise!
20.
Thy Sinnings Spare, Thy Stealthy Step Retrace,
And Spoil Thou Not His Peaceful Resting-Place!
21.
Stay All Thy Grief Because Of Erring Men,
Nor Envy Aught Amid The Erring Ken!
22.
For, Good For Evil God Doth Not Requite,
Nor Fail To Smite The False Of Future Light!
23.
Thro Goodly Fear Regard Thy God And King,
Nor Meddle Thou With Such As Changes Spring!
24.
For, Suddenness Shall Mark Calamity,
While Who Shall Tell Their Wreck's Fatality?
25.
These Things Do Also To The Wise Belong;—
Respect To Persons Stands In Judgment Wrong.
26.
Who Unto Hateful Men Say 'Thou Art Just!'
Shall Men With Hate And Just Aborrence Thrust!
27.
To Such As Dare, Rebuke Shall Be The Right;
And Blessings Fair Shall Crown The Spirit's Might.
28.
Appoint Thy Course, And Fit Thy Field With Care,
And Afterwards Erect Thy Mansion There.
29.
Say Not, 'As He To Me, I Render Back';
Say Nought, Thy Neighbor Hatefully To Hack.
30.
I Passed The Lands Whereon The Slothful Lay,
And He Devoid Of Understanding's Sway.
31.
Of Thorns And Nettles All Were Overgrown,
And Tumbled Down Were Walls Of Sturdy Stone.
32.
Considerate, I Mused Upon It Well,
And On My Soul Most True Instruction Fell.
33.
A Little Sleep, A Little Slumber More,
A Little Folding More Of Hands Before!
34.
So, As A Traveler, Thy Poverty,
And As An Arm-ed Man, Thy Wants Shall Be!

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXV.

MAXIMS AND OBSERVATIONS OF SOLOMON.

1.
In Self-Concealment God's High Glory Lies;
In Searching Out The Kings To Honor Rise.
2.
The Hights Above, The Depths That Lie Below,
The Hearts Of Kings, The Earth May Never Know.
3.
Withdraw The Dross, And Silver Doth Remain;
Withdraw The False, And Thrones Of Truth Obtain.
4.
Presume Thou Not Before The High To Stand;
Of Humble Trust, Await The High Command.
5.
Abide The Word, If Thou Wouldst Fitness Show!
The Call To 'Come!' Were Pleasanter Than 'Go!'
6.
Anigh Thou Not To Hasty Brother Strife!
Assault Unjust Abasing Were To Life!
7.
Thy Cause Array Before The Foe Alone;
Thy Difference Make Not To Others Known.
8.
Give Bread And Drink If Foe In Need There Be;
And Burning Coals Shall Bear Him Back To Thee.
9.
One Narrow Corner Better Is From Strife
Than All The House That Holds The Brawling Wife.
10.
Withhold Thy Steps Without Thy Neighbor's Gate
Lest He, Awearied, Shall Thy Bearings Hate.
11.
The Lying Witness—Such Is But The Maul—
The Sword—The Arrow Sharp—At Satan's Call.
12.
A Man With Spirit—Unrestrained Of All—
Is Like A City—Undefensed Of Wall.
13.
Hast Thou The Honey Found? Thy Cravings Stay,
Lest Thou Be Sick And Vomit All Away.
14.
Much Honey Is Not Good Whose Selfish End
Is Earthly Glory, Failure Shall Attend.
15.
As Golden Apples Set In Silver Sky,
Are Words Of Fitness Unto Honor's Eye.
16.
As Ornaments Of Finest Gold, Appear
The Mouth Of Wise Reproof, The Willing Ear.
17.
As Cooling Snows To Harvest Masters, Are
The Messengers From Out The Land Afar.

18.
As Waters Cold To Thirsty Pilgrims, Are
The Happy News From Out The Land Afar.
19.
As Some Unjointed Foot And Broken Tooth,
Were Confidence In Him Of Base Untruth.
20.
As Some Be-troubted Deep And Turbid Fount,
Were Righteousness To Fall In Wrong's Account.
21.
As Wind From Out The North Doth Banish Rain,
The Face Of Wrath Dispels The Biter's Bane.
22.
As Storms Of Winter, Chilling Every Part,
Are Songs That Fall Upon The Heavy Heart.

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXVI.

MAXIMS AND OBSERVATIONS CONTINUED.

1.
As Aimles Bird, Upon Thy Home
A Causeless Curse Shall Never Come.
2.
As Summer Snow, As Harvest Rain
Is Honor Unto Folly's Train.
3.
As Thorns Bethrust In Drunkard's Hand
Are Truths In Mouths Of Folly's Band.
4.
A Whip And Rein For Horse And Ass;
A Rod For Him Of Folly's Class.
5.
He Sets A Stone Upon A Sling
Who Would To Honor Folly Bring.
6.
Who Sends A Word By Folly's Hand
Cuts Off The Feet Of Folly's Stand.
7.
Respecting Kindly Wisdom's Rule,
Prepare The Answer For The Fool.
8.
Repeats A Dog His Vomit O'er;
Repeats A Fool His Folly's Score.
9.
The Lord Reward Doth Well Bestow
On Both The Prating Fool And Foe.
10.
Who Thinks Him Wise In Private Scope
Than Prating Fool Hath Less Of Hope.
11.
The Sluggish Sluggard Seems To Say,
'There Lies A Lion In The Way!'
12.
The Sluggard Turns, In His Repose,
As On The Hinge A Portal Goes.
13.
He Hides His Hand Within His Vest,
And Raising It Feels Sad Unrest.
14.
He Wiser Is, In His Own View,
Than Seven Men Of Reason True.
15.
He Takes The Wakeful Dog At Ears,
And With The Quarrel Interferes.
16.
As One Of Fire, Arrows, Death,
All-Sinful Is The Soul Of Breath.
17.
He Cries Amid The Faulty Fray,
'And Surely Am I Not In Play?'
18.
Where Wood Is Out, The Fire Fails;
Strife Follows Him That Carries Tales.
19.
As Coals To Coals, And Wood to Fire,
Are Souls To Souls, In Ways Of Ire.
20.
As Wounds, Surcharged Of Sorest Ails,
Are Words Of His That Carries Tales.
21.
The Erring Heart, The Erring Lip,
From Such The Erring Soul Doth Slip.
22.
The Potsherd Dull They Represent,
Thro' Sheeny Silver Dross O'erblent.
23.
The Hateful Hypocrite Is Known;
The Same Within His Soul Is Shown.
24.
The Gracious Speech Availeth Not;
Aversion Deep Is So Begot.
25.
Who Dig The Pit, Who Start The Stone,
For Other Souls Shall Yield Their Own.
26.
The False, The Over-Praiseful Tongue,
Are Ruinous The Kind Among.

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXVII.

MAXIMS AND OBSERVATIONS CONTINUED.

1.
My Son, Of Wisdom Put Aflame
My Self To Answer Aught Of Blame.
2.
Of Thy To-morrow Boast Thou Not;
To-morrow Bars Thy Future Lot.
3.
Who Would The Strange As Surety Stand,
His Garment Take, His Pledge Demand.
4.
The Perfume Wakes A Joy Of Heart;
The Healthful Counsels Such Impart.
5.
The Full The Honey Loathe To Meet;
To Hunger Bitterness Is Sweet.
6.
The Prudent Turn Away From Ill;
The Heedless Speed To Grief At Will.
7.
As Pot For Silver, Furnace Gold,
So Souls Of Earth Their Favors Hold.
8.
Thy Mouth Embarr'd From Private Praise,
Let Lips Of Foes Extol Thy Ways.
9.
The Heavy Sand, The Heavy Stone,
They Shrink At Wrath Of Folly's Own.

10.
Tho Mid The Mortar Sad Bestead,
Nor Will The Fool His Folly Shed.
11.
Who Well To Envy Rude May Stand
If Wrath Arise To Rend The Land?
12.
The Bold Rebuke Hath Worth Above
The Wealth Embraced Of Hidden Love.
13.
The Wound Of Friend Is Faith Complete;
The Kiss Of Foe Is Fell Deceit.
14.
Who Will Of Friend The Fame Extol—
The Curse Of God Shall Him Appall.
15.
Be Diligent The State To Know
Of Flocks And Herds Of Thine Below.
16.
Thy Own Dear Friend, Thy Father's Friend,
Thy Love Should Ever Hence Attend.
17.
Nor When Beset Of Weary Woe
To Seek Of Brother Service Go.
18.
Prefer The Friendly Stranger's Aid
To Aught Of Brother Service Staid.
19.
Nor Wealth Believe Forever Spread;
Nor Crown Of Line Forever Led.
20.
The Hay, The Tender Grass Appear;
The Gathered Herbs Send Forth Their Cheer.
21.
The Lambs Shall For Thy Clothing Be;
The Goats Secure Thy Field In Fee.
22.
And Thou Shalt All Sufficience See
Of Milk For All Thy Family.
23.
The Striving Wife The Dropping Rain;
The Similarity Were Plain.
24.
Who Hides The Wife He Hides Away
The Wind Proceeding Out Of Fray.
25.
As Sharpness Springs Of Blade To Blade,
So Man By Man Is Sharper Made.
26.
Who Serves The Fig The Fruits Shall Eat;
Who Serves The Lord Shall Favor Meet.
27.
As Face To Face In Water Lies,
So Heart To Heart In Man Replies.
28.
Abysmal Chambers Still Are Void;
The Eye Is Still Of Sight Uncloy'd.

2.
Who Will The Father And The Mother Raid,
To Robbery, And Call It 'Duty Paid,'
3.
The Same, Before The Foe His Favor Bade,
Shall Add His Life By Retribution's Blade.
4.
The Soul Of Bare Rebuke Shall Later See
Rewards Surpassing Those Of Flattery.
5.
When Evil Men Arise A Man Is Out;
When Saints Rejoice All Earth Is Most Devout.
6.
When Evil Men Arise The People Hide;
When Sinners Die The Just Are Multiplied.
7.
The Roaring Lion Fierce, The Ranging Bear,
The Ruler False, Show Not For Want The Care.
8.
The State Remains Which Hath One Godly Guide;
Thro Wickedness Are Princes Multiplied.
9.
Who Serve The Stubborn Soil Are Rich Of Bread;
Who Seek The Vain To Want Alone Are Led.
10.
The Rich Of Wisdom Boast The World About;
The Poor Of Understanding Search Them Out.
11.
Who Strive For Rapid Wealth Consider Not;
Thro Covetousness Poverty Is Got.
12.
By Usuary Who Strive For Rapid Gain
For Poverty Their Riches So Obtain.
13.
The Soul Erect Tho' Poor Hath Better State
Than He Of Soul Perverse With Riches Great.
14.
The Poor That Prey Upon The Poor For Gain
Are Like The Storms That Sweep The Sighing Grain.
15.
Who Looketh Unto Need Shall Never Lack;
Who Looketh Not To Need Hath Curses' Pack.
16.
Who With Respect To Fellow Men Requite
Would For The Mite Injustice Expedite.
17.
Who Show And Shun Their Sins Shall Mercy Find;
Who Shield And Hold Their Sins Shall Lag Behind.
18.
Who Loveth Mercy Happiness Shall Know;
Who Hardeneth The Heart Shall Eat Of Woe.
19.
The Undefiled Deep-Planted Are As Bold;
The Guilty Flee When None The Cause Behold.
20.
The Undefiled The Knowledge Fair Command;
The False The Judgment Fail To Understand.

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXVIII.

MAXIMS AND OBSERVATIONS CONTINUED.

1.
The Wise Are They Who Filial Merit Show;
The Fools Are They Who Straight To Riot Go.

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXIX.

MAXIMS AND OBSERVATIONS CONTINUED.

1.
The King In Truth Establisheth The Land;
The King With Gifts Hath Forfeiture's Command.

2.
The King Who Shall In Justice Judge The Poor
His Throne It Shall Unceasingly Endure.
3.
With Men Of Anger Plentiful Is Strife;
With Men Of Fury Trespasses Are Rife.
4.
The Wise Refuse The Stroke Of Wrath To Share;
The Scornful Bring The City To A Snare.
5.
The Wise Say Nought, Until Maturely Taught;
The Fool Unsought Contributes So His Thought
6.
The Wise May Laugh, Or Wrath Itself Engage;
The Fume Of Fools No Mortal May Assuage.
7.
A Man Is There Whose Speech Is Over Haste?
A Fool Himself For Sense Were Better Placed!
8.
A Many Fawn To Catch The Prince's Eye;
A Judgment Just Hath Each From Out The Sky.
9.
The Righteous Seek The Simple Source Of Waste;
The Sinners Turn And Shun The Same Untraced.
10.
The Prince Supreme Is Auditor Of Lies;
The Servants All Are Shown Of Erring Guise.
11.
The Righteous Sing Aneath The Father's Care;
The Sinners Straight The Sinner's Fate Declare.
12.
The Soul Is Safe Whose Trust Is Heaven's Arm;
The Scorn Of Sin Doth Shadow Forth Alarm.
13.
They Praise Accord In Language Honey-Sweet;
They Spread The Net To Snare Unerring Feet.
14.
Who Seek The Light Are On The Happy Way;
Who Serve The Night They Speed To Sad Decay.
15.
As Sinners Multiply Transgressions Grow;
As Saints Survive The Sinners Outward Go.
16.
Who Wisely Act Delight The Father So;
Who Follow Harlots Straight To Sorrow Go.
17.
Reproof And Punishment True Wisdom Bear;
The Son Is Lost Without Corrective Care.
18.
And Wouldst Thou Be Of Fruitful Duty Blest?
The Son Correct And He Shall Give Thee Rest!
19.
Reproof Appears, Of Wisdom High Begot;
The Servant Hears, But Seems To Hear It Not.
20.
Respect The Word Of Censure's Saving Glow;
Else Suddenly The Sad Destruction Know.
21.
The Righteous Seek The Soul Of Brother Blest;
The Sinners Seek, The Same Of Blood To Wrest.
22.
One Soul Of Poverty, And One Deceit;
Of Equal Light, Upon The Street They Meet.
23.
The Humble, Led Of Holy Truth, Arise;
The Proud Descend, Of Vanity Unwise.
24.
The Ill The Good, The Good The Ill, Below;
Aversion Deep They Ever Still Bestow.

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXX.

AUGUR'S CONFESSION AND PRAYER.

1.
Augur, The Son Of Ja-keh Olden—
Even His Words Of Prophecy;
The Same Were To I-th'-el And U-'cal Spoken—
Even His Words Of Prophecy.
2—3. 2.
Brutish Am I Of Understanding;
Little The Needs Of Men I Bear;
Right Wisdom And Knowledge All Life Expanding
Meted Me Not Their Bounty Fair.
4. 3.
Who Hath Ascended Into Heaven?
Who Hath Descended Space Profound?
Who Hath In His Fists The Wind-Cloud Riven?
Who Hath The Seas Of Vesture Crowned?
4. 4.
What Is His Name Whence All Hath Drifted?
What Is His Name Whence Spirits Fell?
Or What Is The Name Of The Son High-Lifted?
Answer, O Man, If Thou Canst Tell!
5—6—7. 5.
Every Word Of God Is Golden;
Unto The Pure Is God A Shield;
Who Willfully Adds To His Sayings Olden
Hasteth His Woes By Justice Sealed.
10. 6.
Ever Withhold From Mean Betraying
Unto A Master His Servant Bound;
Ere Hence For Thy Just and Complete Repaying
Thou Be Accurst And Guilty Found.
8. 7.
Banish, O Lord, All Vain Aspiring!
Banish ,O Lord, All Base Untruth!
And Riches And Poverty Hence Retiring,
Give Me To Eat Thy Bread From Youth!
9. 8.
Lest I Be Full, And Thee Denying,
Sinfully Say—'Who Is The Lord?'
And Lest I Be Poor, And To Thieves Allying,
Stealing And Swearing Past Accord!
11—12. * * * 9 * * *
Of Classes Of Sinners,
Self-blinded, They See!
Full Four Generations,
Successive, There Be!
11. 10.
A Curse Upon Father
They Fearlessly Throw!
A Blessing On Mother
They Fail To Bestow!
12—13. 11.
Their Eyes, O How Lofty,
With Lids Lifted High!
Their Teeth, O How Savage,
Are Set To Destroy!

12 to 14. 12.
In Eyes Of Their Making
They Purity Hold!
In Eyes Of Their Maker
They Filth But Enfold!

15. 13.
The Horse-Leech Hath Daughters
Most Greedy That Live!
The Two Without Ceasing
Are Crying—'Give! Give!'

15. 14.
Three Things, Still Unsated,
Most Greedy, Yet Stuff!
Four Things, Still Unsated,
Say Not—'Tis Enough!'

16. 15.
The Grave, The Womb Barren,
The Earth And The Fire!
They Fail To Acknowledge
The Full Of Desire!

15. 16.
Three Things, Still Unsated,
Most Greedy, Yet Stuff!
Four Things, Still Unsated,
Say Not—'Tis Enough!'

17. 17.
The Eye That His Father
Reproach Hath Assigned!
The Eye That His Mother
Refuseth To Mind!

17. 18.
The Ravens Of Vengeance
Shall Pick It Away!
The Eaglets Of Vengeance
Shall Eat It As Prey.

17. 19.
The Eye That His Father
Reproach Hath Assigned!
The Eye That His Mother
Refuseth To Mind!

18. 20.
Three Things Are Of Nature
My Wonders Above!
Four Things Are Of Nature
My Knowledge Above!

19. 21.
The Way Of An Eagle,
A Serpent As Well!
In Airs Of The Heaven
And Rocks Of The Dell!

19. 22.
The Way That Awaiteth
The Ship All Unstaid!
The Way That Awaiteth
The Man With The Maid!

21—22. 23.
For Three Things Abnormal
The Earth Lacketh Rest!
For Four Things Abnormal
The Earth Is Distressed!

22—23. 24.
The Servant That Reigneth,
The Fool Filled With Meat!
The Odious Matron,
The Maid Indiscreet!

24. 25.
Four Things Are Most Tiny
Yet Wise Upon Earth!
They Show The Observer
Of Wisdom The Worth!

25. 26.
The Ants Are A People
Not Strong Upon Earth!
They Seek Their Subsistence
Thro' Summer From Birth!

27—28. 27.
The Locusts, Unleadered,
Go Forth By Their Bands!
The Spider, Empalaced,
Takes Hold With Her Hands!

26. 28.
The Conies Are People
Not Strong Upon Earth!
They Build Them Their Houses
In Rocks Of Their Birth!

29 to 31. 29.
Three Things Are Well Going,
Four Comeliness Bring!
The Lion, The Grey-hound,
The He-goat, and King!

30—31. 30.
The Lion Nor Turneth
To Left Nor To Right!
The Ruler Of Vengeance
The Rebel Shall Smite!

32. 31.
If Thou Hast Wrought Evil,
Thy Hand On Thy Breast!
If Thou Hast Thought Evil,
Thy Hand On Thy Mouth!

33. 32.
As Butter From Churning,
As Blood From The Nose,
So Forcing Of Vengeance
But Strife Shall Disclose!

B. C. 700. CHAPTER XXXI.

LEMUEL'S INSTRUCTIONS.

1 to 3. 1.
The Words Of King Lemuel,
The Prophecy Dear,
King Lemuel's Mother
Conveyed To His Ear!
My Son Of My Bearing,
My Strength And My Joy,
Give Not Unto Women
Nor Ways That Destroy!

8—9. 2.
Thy Mouth Do Thou Open,
For Cause Of The Dumb!
Thy Mouth Do Thou Open,
For Poverty's Sum!
Thy Mouth Do Thou Open,
Sad Ruin To Lead!
With Righteousness Royal
Most Righteously Plead!

4—5. 3.
Tis Not, O King Lemuel,
Thro' Prophecy's Link,
For Kings Or For Princes
The Wine Or Strong Drink!
Lest They By Forgetting
Perversity's Hurt,
Of Those The Afflicted
The Judgment Divert!

6—7. 4.
To Him That Doth Sorrow
Give Wine Or A Song!
To Him That Doth Perish
Give Drink That Is Strong!
Let Him By Forgetting
His Poverty Sore,
Remember No Longer
His Misery's Score!

10—11—12. * * * 5 * * *
Who Can A Spotless Woman Find?
Of Price Surpassing Jewels Dear,
She Will Her Duty Fairly Mind,
Thro' All Her Journey Here.

13—14. 6.
She Gathereth Of Flax And Wool;
And Toiling Freely With Her Hands,
She Bringeth Sustenance In Full,
As Ship From Other Lands.

15—16. 7.
She Riseth Ere The Morning Light;
And Breakfasting Her Household Care,
She Purchaseth Her Field Aright,
And Plants Her Vineyard There.

17—27. 8.
She Girdeth Up Her Loins With Strength;
And Strengthening Her Willing Arms,
She Laboreth The Day's Full Length,
And Stayeth Want's Alarms.

18. 9.
Her Merchandise She Seeth Good;
The More To Aid Her Goodly Sight,
Her Candle Blest Of Livelihood
Doth Not Go Out By Night.

19—20. 10.
Her Hands She To The Spindle Lays;
The Poor In Sight To So Allure,
Her Hands Of Toil The Staff Obeys,
All Need To So Assure.

21. 11.
She Feareth Not The Frost And Snow;
Of Soul For Ever Warm And Glad,
She Seeth All Her Household Go
In Saving Scarlet Clad.

22. 12.
Of Tap'estry Her Covers Are;
With These From Out Her Busy Loom.
Her Dress Is Silk And Purple Fair,
In Seeming Summer Bloom.

23—24. 13.
Of Linen Fine She Weaves Her Own;
Of Loyalty's Unshaken Stand,
Her Husband In The Gate Is Known
Mongst Elders Of The Land.

25 to 28. 14.
Of Honor's Strength Appears Her Dress;
Of Wisdom Bearing Forth Her Speech,
Her Children Shall Their Mother Bless
And Thus Their Children Teach.

29. 15.
A Many Well Have Virtue Wrought;
But Thou In Sphere Domestical,
On Ways Of Well-Effected Thought
Dost Them Excel In All.

30. 16.
For Beauty At Her Best Is Vain;
But Charging Favor With Deceit,
Who Will The Fear Of God Maintain
Shall Share Of Praise Complete.

29. 17.
A Many Well Have Virtue Wrought;
But Thou In Sphere Domestical,
On Ways Of Well-Effected Thought
Dost Them Excel In All!

31. 18.
Give Her Of Her Own Hands The Fruit;
Within The City Gates So Meet,
Let Her Own Works Of Fond Repute
Resound Of Praise Complete!

The Book of Ecclesiastes

B. C. 977. CHAPTER I.

THE VANITY OF ALL THINGS EARTHLY

1 to 3. 1.

Thus Sayeth The Preacher,
Humanity's Sphere.
Thro' Every Portion
Is Vanity Clear:
Thus Sayeth The Preacher,
While Under The Sun,
To Personal Profit
Of What Is There Won?

4—5. 2.

The Ages, Successive,
Appear, And Away;
The Earth Thro Her Changes,
Maintaineth Array:
And Rising And Setting,
And Wakening Birth,
The Sun Of The Heaven
Beholdeth The Earth!

6—7. 3.

To Northward, To Southward,
Unseeing Repose,
The Wind-breath The Circuit
Unceasingly Blows:
From River To Ocean,
From Ocean To Land,
The Waters Continue
By Heavenly Hand.

8. 4.

The Eye With The Seeing,
Unsated, Complains;
The Ear With The Hearing,
Unsated, Remains:
The Speech To The Spirit
Unspoke To Bestow,
All Things Are At Labor
Above And Below.

9—10. 5.

As Every Object
The Senses Behold,
Was Every Object
To Senses Of Old:
And Things As Effected
The Future Shall See,
While Things Which Have Flourished
Form Those Which Shall Be.

11. 6.

The Past By The Present
Forgetful Of All,
In Silence Abys'mal
Of Le'the Shall Fall:
And Future By Future
Of Slumber As Deep,
Adown The Far Cycles
Of Darkness Shall Sweep.

12—13. 7.

I Being The Preacher—
Of Salem* The King—
My Heart Gave By Wisdom
To Search Out Each Thing:
The Lord To His People
His Strength To Install,
Hath Ordered By Wisdom
His Strictures To All.

14—15. 8.

I Found That The Crooked
Cannot Be Made Straight;
I Found That The Wanting
No Number Can State:
I Found That The Goings
Of Freedom As Thrall,
Are But The Vexations
Of Vanity All.

16. 9.

I Saw, In The Spirit,
The Fairy Estate;
I Said, I Have Gotten
The Glory Most Great:
Than Ever Attended
The Fathers Before
With Wisdom And Knowledge
The Garner Is More.

17—18. 10.

I Sought, In The Spirit,
Thus Fully To Learn;
I Wisdom And Madness
And Folly Would Turn:
I Said, In The Sequel
The Seeking Relief
With Wisdom And Knowledge
Is Sorrow And Grief.

B. C. 977. CHAPTER II.

THE VANITY OF FOLLY AND WISDOM.

1—2. 1.

I Said, In My Spirit,
Go To, In All Mirth;
I Prove Thy True Nature
In Pleasures Of Earth:
I Said In The Outcome
Of Passion Thus Glad,
What Thing Is Effected
That Laughter Is Mad?

3. 2.

I Sought, In My Spirit,
Gay Folly And Wine;
Yet Seeking, Yet Learning
Of Wisdom Divine:
I Sought The Enchantments
That Come By The Course,
With Stores For The Learner
From Source Unto Source.

* See Smith, page 285

4—5. 3.

I Listed Of Doings
Of Mighty Designs;
I Builded Of Houses
And Planted Of Vines:
I Ordered Of Orchards
My Fancy To Please,
And Gathered Of Fruitage
Most Varied By these.

6—7. 4.

I Made Pools Of Water
To Water The Wood;
I Missed Of No Purpose
That Promised Of Good:
I Maidens And Servants
Secured To My Store,
And Great And Small Cattle
More Vast Than Of Yore.

8. 5.

I Gathered Of Silver
And Gold That Have Wings;
I Gathered Of Treasure
Peculiar To Kings:
I Gathered As Singers
Of Women And Men,
And Added All Aidance
Of Wonderment Then.

9—10. 6.

I Grew In All Greatness
And Glory And Store;
I Passed In All Grandeur
My Fathers Before:
I Held To All Wisdom
And Ravished My Heart,
And Held To All Labor
And Rounded My Part.

11. 7.

I Turned In My Goings
And Lifted My View
On Works That My Labors
Had Labored To Do:
I Saw The Vexations
Of Vanity Fall
Wherever The Promise
The Profit Would Call.

12. 8.

I Turned To Examine
All Doings Endeared
That Wisdom And Madness
And Folly Appeared!
So What Can He Render
Who Cometh Behind
Save Works That Are Rendered
The Parent Of Kind?

13—14. 9.

I Saw Above Folly
True Wisdom Of Flight
As Far As Is Darkness
Outwafted Of Light:
I Saw The Sad Contrast
That Came Of The Sight
Of One Of The Darkness
And One Of The Light.

15. 10.

I Said, In My Spirit,
The Same As The Fool,
I Surely Must Suffer
The Sequents That Rule:
I Said, In My Spirit,
With Folly A-twain,
My Sinnings Of Shadow
Will Heaven Arraign.

17. 11.

I Bitterly Hated
The Living Of Life,
Because Of Misdoings
Of Grievousness Rife:
I Bitterly Hated
The Living Of Life,
Because Of Vexations
Of Vanity Rife.

16. 12.

I Said, In My Spirit,
How Better Than He,
Since, Such As Appeareth
Forgotten Shall Be?
I Said, In My Spirit,
How Dieth The One,
But Like As The Other
When Being Is Done?

18. 13.

I Hated The Labor
So Lovingly Wrought,
In Hope Of The Seeker
Pursuing The Sought:
Ah, Sorely I Hated
My Services Sped,
In Thought Of The Stranger
To Come In My Stead.

19. 14.

For, Hence, Tho' He Largely
Be Wise Or Be Fool,
He Shall O'er My Labor
And Wisdom Bear Rule:
Ah, This As The Outcome
Of All I Endure,
Is V e r i f i c a t i o n
Of Vanity Pure.

20—21. 15.

Because Of The Burden
Of Labor And Care,
My Heart At The Outlook
I Lent To Despair;
For Him Is The Fruitage
Who Labored Not There
For Wisdom And Knowledge
And Equity Rare.

22—23. 16.

Beset Of A Nature
So Mortal And Vain,
What Thing For His Labor
Is Man To Regain?
For Days That Are Sorrow
And Travail And Grief
What Thing For His Labor
Is Laid To Relief?

24—25. 17.
Aye, Nothing Is Better
Than That He Should Eat
And Drink And Be Merry
In Duty Complete!
Aye, Nothing Is Better
Than That He Should Eat
And Drink And Be Merry
In Duty Complete!

26. 18.
He Giveth The Servant
Approved In His Eye
Of Wisdom And Knowledge
And Heavenly Joy!
He Giveth The Sinner
Much Travail And Woe
To Gather And Garner
On Good To Bestow!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER III.

A TIME FOR ALL THINGS.

1—2. 1.
By Infinite Wisdom,
In Every Clime,
Each Thing Hath A Purpose,
Each Purpose A Time;—
For Bearing, For Yielding
Life's Flickering Flame,
As Well As For Planting
And Plucking The Same:—

3—4. 2.
For Killing, For Healing
The Subject Of Pain.
For Breaking, For Building
The Broken Again;—
For Weeping, For Laughing
Aside The Sad Sigh,
For Mourning, For Dancing
Amid The Glad Joy:—

5—6. 3.
Embracing, Refraining
Embraces To Pay,
For Getting, For Casting
Our Gettings Away;—
For Losing The Object
Most Precious Of Clay,
For Keeping, For Casting
Our Treasures Away:—

7—8. 4.
For Rending, For Sewing,
And Stopping The Breach,
For Soul-Soothing Silence,
And Silvery Speech;—
For Hating, For Loving,
For Battle, For Peace,
Set Time Is Of Fulness
Appointed For These:

1—11. 5.
By Infinite Wisdom,
In Every Clime,
Each Thing Hath A Purpose,
Each Purpose A Time:
He Under All Heaven
Directing His Sway,
Hath All In All Bounty
Produced In His Day.

9—10. 6.
I've Seen The Sore Travail
That God In His Plan,
For Culture And Goodness
Hath Given Poor Man!
But Where Is The Profit
To Labor And Toil,
Rewarding With Blessings
Mortality's Moil?

11—14. 7.
I Know What God Doeth,
For Sea As For Land,
Unchanged From His Fingers
For Ever Shall Stand:
And God, That His Creatures
Should Know But In Part,
His World In All Wonder
Has Set In Their Heart.

12—13—22. 8.
I Know That Frail Mortals,
From Woes That Recoil,
Should Feast And Be Merry
Thro' Ways Of Their Moil:
I Know That For Mortals
To Serve And Be Glad,
Tis All The Fair Favor
Thro' Life To Be Had.

15. 9.
And That Which Departeth,
Assureth The Scene,
And That Which Approacheth,
Already Hath Been:
And God Thus Requireth,
A-flit The Affray,
All Good Which His Wisdom
Hath Wafted Away.

16. 10.
Moreover, In Clearness,
Shone Forth, On My Sight,
The Station Of Judgment,
And Station Of Right:
I Saw, By The Vision,
I Heard, By The Ear,
There, Wickedness Brooding,
Iniquity, Here.

17. 11.
I Said In My Spirit
That He That Is Strong
Shall Judge Without Bias
The Right And The Wrong!—
That Thus In A Future
That Truth Is A Fact
With Every Purpose
And Every Act!

18. 12.
I Said In My Spirit
That Mortals That Prate
Of Strength In Their Station
Might Thus See Their State!—
That They With The Spirit
That Serveth The Least
Within Their Own Bodies
Might Thus See The Beast!

19 to 21. 13.
Alike, Do They Flourish
And Madden Of Lust,
Alike, Do They Perish
And Mingle In Dust!
Of All Who Are Passing
Thro' Heavenly View
Who Knoweth The Spirits
That Quicken The Two?

19—20. 14.
And That Which Befalleth
The Children Of Men,
That Also Befalleth
The Beasts Of The Fen!
And They Whose Enactments
Are Blest Of The Kind
Thro' Whom Shall They Witness
What Follows Behind?

B. C. 977. CHAPTER IV.

THE GOOD OF CONTENTMENT.

1. 1.
I Duly Considered,
While Under The Sun,
All Lying Oppressions
By Cruelty Run:
Subjected To Powers
That Favored The Bad,
Aneath Their Oppressors
No Comfort They Had.

2—3. 2.
I Praised The Departed—
The Dead Which Are Dead—
Yet More Than The Living
Thro Life Which Are Led:
Than Either By Nature
Still Better Is He
That Never Hath Witnessed
The Sorrows That Be.

4—7. 3.
I Duly Considered
The Evils That Lurk
Mid Travail Of Spirit
For Straightness Of Work:
I Reckoned The Envy
Of Errants In Thrall
As Sorry Vexation
Of Vanity All.

5—6. 4.
A Fool Unbefitted—
The Wisdom Unknown—
He Foolishly Eateth
The Flesh Of His Own:
A Handful Is Better
With Quietness Blest
Than Double That Portion
With Turbulent Rest.

8. 5.
There's One, Nor A Second,
Nor Brother, Nor Child,
For Ever At Labor,
That Wealth May Be Piled:
Nor Sated, Nor Saying
Nor Seeing The Scroll,
'For whom, Do I Struggle,
Bereaving My Soul?'

9—10. 6.
Than One Are Two Better,
Because Of Reward;
One Falling, The Other
Will Lift And Regard:
But Woe To That Spirit
That Singleness Tries,
With None At His Falling
To Help Him Arise!

12. 7.
Gainst One If A Second
Uplifteth The Hand,
He So With A Second
The Stroke Will Withstand:
Prevailing And Gaining
The Single Of Hand,
He So With All Stoutness
The Stroke Will Withstand.

11—12. 8.
If Two Lie Together,
Warmth There Will Be Known;
But How Can One Nestle
To Comfort Alone?
Harmonious Union
Of Powers Untold,
Hard, Hard Is The Breaking
The Cordlet Threefold!

15—16. 9.
I, Also, Considered
All Living, That Tread
The Earth, With The Second
To Stand In His Stead!
Nor People To Follow
Nor People Before,
Nor End To The People
Nor Joy In Him More!

13—14. 10.
A Young Child Is Better,
Tho Poor, If But Wise,
Than Old King That Caution,
Thro Folly, Defies!
The Child Of The Prison
Approacheth To Reign,
The Child Of The Kingdom
Hath Poverty Plain!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER V.

THE VANITY OF RICHES.

1. 1.
Keep Thou, In Approaching
The House Of The Lord,
Thy Foot, In All Beauty
Of Holy Accord:
And Be Thou More Ready
Instruction To Hear,
Than Fools In All Bustle
Oblation To Rear.

2. 2.
Nor Guilty Of Rashness
Before The Great God,
Thy Heart Make Reserving
Of Language Abroad:
That One Is In Heaven
And One Upon Earth,
Make Words Of Thy Speaking
Of Fewness And Worth.

4—5. 3

A Vow When Thou Vowest
Defer Not To Pay;
For He Hath No Liking
For Fools That Delay:
Than Vow That Thou Vowest
And Casteth Away,
Far Better Had Promise
Sped Not For Dismay.

6. 4.

Nor Suffer Thy Sayings
Thy Flesh To Beguile,
Mid Wendings And Workings
Mid Wickedness Vile:
Nor Say With The Angel
Confronting The Way,
'Why Thus With The Error
Is Truth In Array?'

7. 5.

A Dream Out Of Folly,
The Voice From The Fool,
'Tis Known Of Much Babble
To Such As Bear Rule:
As Dreams And As Sayings
The Multitude Share,
With Vanity's Sorrows
To God Be Thy Care!

8. 6.

If Mortal Oppression,
Most Painful To Stand,
If Judgment Perverted
Doth Furrow The Land,
Nor Marvel One Moment
To Sink Of The Shame,
While He That Is Highest
Hath Sight Of The Same!

9. 7.

The Wealth Of All Labor
Should Suitably Fall;
The Wealth Of All Labor
Should Satisfy All:
The Creature Most Humble,
The Creature Most Great,
The Wealth Of The Harvest
In Common Await.

10—11. 8.

Who Wealth And Abundance
Shall Love And Acquire
For Wealth And Abundance
Shall Live And Aspire:
With Gettings Augmented,
With Users Increased,
How More Is The Getter
Than Viewer Appeased?

12. 9.

The Slumber Attendant
With Labor Is Sweet,
Tho Much Or Tho Little
One Chanceth To Eat:
The Slumber Attendant
With Wealth Is But Fleet
Because Of Abundance
With Travails Unmeet.

13—14. 10.

And This Is An Evil—
To Wickedness Run—
Wealth Kept For Another
To Work Him Undone:
And Ruined Thro Evil
The Son At The Strand
Awaiting His Boatman
Hath Nought In His Hand.

16—17. 11.

The Years Of His Soundness
In Shadow He Hath;
The Years Of His Sickness
Are Sorrow And Wrath:
Then What Is The Profit
Accruing Below,
To Such As With Nothing
Come, Labor And Go?

15. 12.

As Forth Of His Mother
All Naked He Came,
Shall He On Returning
All Nakedness Claim:
As Fruit Of His Labor
Illuming The Land,
Shall He On Returning
Have Nothing In Hand.

18. 13.

Tis Good And Tis Comely,
While Under The Sun,
That Joy Of Abundance
Still Beam For Each One,
Thro Eating And Drinking
In Heavenly Ways
The Light Of His Labor
The Length Of His Days.

18 to 20. 14.

Tis Good And Tis Comely,
While Under The Sun,
That Joy Of Abundance
Still Beam For Each One,
Of Godly Possessions
Because Of The Power
To Urge His Allotment
Forgetting Life's Hour.

B. C. 977. CHAPTER VI.

THE CONCLUSION OF VANITIES.

1—2. 1.

Of Woe Is It Given
To Whom God Hath Sent
Of Wealth As Of Honor,
To Such An Extent
That Want Is Extinguished,
To Harbor Desire
That Covets The Portion
That Strangers Acquire.

3 to 5. 2.

Whose Days Are A Many
With Children Five Score,
Whose Soul Is Not Garnered
With Good For Its Store,
Than He Of Unwisdom
By Waywardness Straight
The Soul Of Abortion
Were Better of State.

6—7. 3.

Whose Years Tho A Thousand
Twice Counted Hath Been,
The Same Of A Season
No Sweetness Hath Seen:
The Labors And Travails
Supply As The Dole,
The Maw Of The Spirit
Unsating The Soul.

8—9. 4.

Than Sittings Of Sighing
For Sight Of The Eye,
Tis Better The Flying
Of Favor To Spy:
The Poor Than The Poorest
Who Pass Them Before,
The Wise Than The Foolish
What Joy Have They More?

10. 5.

And That Which Hath Flourished
Already Hath Name;
And True Is That Knowledge
That Man Hath The Same:
And Furnished Of Power
Of Lowly Degree,
His Stay Is That Spirit
More Mighty Than He.

11—12. 6.

With Favor's Surroundings
What Favor Hath Man?
Who Seeth Essentials
Of Vanity's Span?
Away Thro The Future
What Follows Of Plan,
Who There But The Father
Of Nature May Scan?

B. C. 977. CHAPTER VII.

REMEDIES AGAINST VANITIES.

1—2. 1.

Far Better Than Ointments
And Days Of Our Birth,—
Are Duties In Favor
And Days Of Our Worth:—
Than Houses Of Feasting
And Boisterous Mirth
Are Houses Of Mourning
And Silencing Dearth.

3—5. 2.

Far Better Than Laughter
Is Sorrow Within,—
The Soul Of The Subject
To Sicken Of Sin:—
Than Songs Of The Foolish
Are Shafts Of The Wise
Dispersing Of Follies
And Clearing Of Skies.

4—6. 3.

As Thorns Swift Acrackle
Is Laughter Of Fools;
As Coals Slow Akindle
Is Silence Of Wise:
In Houses Of Frolic
Is Spirit Of Fools;
In Houses Of Mourning
Is Spirit Of Wise.

8—10. 4.

Far Better Than Startings
And Vanity's Art
Are Painings Of Partings
And Patience Of Heart:
That Better Were Seasons
Evanished Than These
Are Sundered Of Showings
Of Wisdom's Decrees.

7—9. 5.

A Gift But Converteth
The Heart To The Bad,
And Cruel Oppression
The Wise To The Mad:
Thy Spirit Assaulted
Restrain With Thy Rule,
And Suffer All Anger
To Stay With The Fool.

11—12. 6.

To Heirs Of Possessions
All Wisdom Is Good;
And Such Share Of Profits
As Walk As They Should:
And Money And Wisdom
Are Warders Of Force;
And Being Thro Knowledge
Is Shown Of Her Source.

13—14. 7.

Surveying, O Mortal,
The Steps Of Thy Lord,
Submissive Acceptance
Of Such Now Accord:
Rejoicing And Wooing
Prosperitys Stay,
Consider With Meekness
Adversity's Sway.

15 to 18. 8.

Be Not Over-Righteous;
Be Not Over-Wise;
Be Not Over-Wicked;
Be Not Of Disguise:
In Righteousness Perish
A Few Of The Just;
In Wickedness Flourish
The False Of The Dust.

18. 9.

Tis Given, O Creature,
Enclasping In Hand
This Shining Ide'al,
Unshaken To Stand!
For He That For Heaven
Extendeth His Call
Forth Unto All Favor
Shall Come Of Them All!

21—22. 10.

Heed Not The Words Spoken
In Private To Thee,
Lest Cursings Of Servants
Then Cometh To Thee!
Right Well The Heart Knoweth
In Conscience Divine
That Cast Upon Others
Are Curses Of Thine!

18 to 20. 11.

Tis Given, O Creature,
Retaining In Hand
This Shining Ide'al,
Unceasing To Stand!
For Ten Of The City
Of Valorous Heart
Reach Not To The Wisdom
Of Wisdom's High Part!

23—24. 12.

I Such Having Proven,
I Sought To Be Wise,
And Followed My Object
With Weakness Of Eyes!
I Such Having Proven,
I Wisdom Profound
Attempted To Fathom
In Waters Unbound!

26. 13.

I Saw The Strange Woman
Whose Every Breath
Has Snares For The Simple
More Bitter Than Death!
The Servants Of Goodness
Shall Fly From Her Thrall
While Servants Of Evil
Shall Unto Her Fall!

25. 14.

I Such Having Proven,
I Sought To Be Great,
And Followed My Object
With Wanting Of State!
I Such Having Proven,
I Searched The Far Springs
To Fathom All Evil
Which Wickedness Brings!

27—28. 15.

I Saw, That In Counting,
By Ones, The Account,
That Yet My Soul Seeketh,
To Know The Amount,

28—29. 16.

One Man, Of A Thousand,
While Woman, Of All,
That Mystical Number,
Was Wanting At Call!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER VIII.

RESPECT DUE TO KINGS.

1—2. 1.

Ah, Who Is The Prophet,
To Purpose Divine,
Whose Wisdom But Maketh
His Countenance Shine?
I Call Thee To Honor
Abroad O'er The Land
Thy Monarch's High Order
Of Mortal Command!

3—4. 2.

Ah, Who Would, Presuming,
Declare With The Sneer,
To Him That Directeth,
'What Doest Thou Here?'
O Dare No Impatience
His Presence To Flee
That Doeth As Seemeth
His Pleasure To Thee!

5. 3.

Who Straightly Obeyeth
That Ruler's Command
Shall Suffer No Evil
At Punishment's Stand!
The Wise In His Bosom
Averting The Crime
The Judgment Discerneth
Alike With The Time!

6—7. 4.

In Darkness Of Purpose
Supernal Is He
That Dwelleth But Knoweth
Of Nought That Shall Be!
Full Deep Is The Anguish
His People Accord
Because Of The Judgment
And Time Of The Lord!

8. 5.

For Over The Spirit
No Mortal Hath Power
Of Warding The Spirit
In Death's Solemn Hour!
The Subject Of Service
To Love Or Abhor
Of Nought Of Withdrawal
Shall Know In That War!

8. 6.

No Subject In Evil
To Heavenly Peace
By Leader In Evil
Shall Have A Release!
No Subject However
To Worthiness Large
Employed In That Struggle
Shall Have A Discharge!

9. 7.

All This Have I Witnessed
And Duly Applied
My Heart To All Goings
To Purpose Allied!
There Cometh The Season
That Duly By Arm
One Ruleth The Other
To Personal Harm!

10—11. 8.

And So I The Sinner
From Sanctity's Spot
Beheld In The Evil
Interr'd And Forgot!
And So Shall The Sinner
Of Precept Withstand
Because Of The Slowness
Of Punishment's Hand!

12. 9.

Tho Creatures Perverted
Achieving But Wrong
Of Times Quite An Hundred
Of Years Are Full Long,
Yet Unto The Righteous
Obeying The Word
No Heavy Disfavor
Shall Fall Of The Lord!

13. 10.

But Creatures Perverted
Achieving But Wrong
Of Times Quite An Hundred
Of Years Are Not Long,
Because Of The Trespass
Effected Abroad
Denying And Spurning
All Favor Of God!

14. 11.

As Servants In Evil,
The True Are Distressed!
As Servants In Goodness,
The False Are Caressed!
This Sufferance Holy,
This Sinfulness Done,
Are Vanity Sorry
While Under The Sun!

14. 12.

As Servants In Evil,
The True Are Distressed!
As Servants In Goodness,
The False Are Caressed!
And Garnered In Evil
The Spirit Of Each
Is Goaded And Maddened
To Limit Of Reach!

15. 13.

I Straightly Commanded
High Spirited Mirth!
Than Eating And Drinking
Nought Better Hath Earth!
For, Such (As We Suffer
The Sorrow And Strife)
Shall Ever Be Present
The Season Of Life!

16—17. 14.

I Straightly For Wisdom
My Spirit Applied!
I Sought The Far Workings
That Nature Betide!
Astounded, I Faltered
And Truly I Know
The Wise Shall Not Fathom
God's Secret Below!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER IX.

ALL THINGS ALIKE TO ALL.

1. 1.

Assured, I Considered
This Same To Declare!
Right Doers And Doings
His Servitors Are!
By All Of The Knowledge
Of Hatred Or Love,
None Knoweth That Given
Of Heaven Above!

2. 2.

All Things Are Appointed
Alike For Us All!
One Thing Hath The Mighty
Alike With The Small!
The Same In The Shunning
As Swearing The Oath,
The Good And The Evil
As Common Have Both!

4—5. 3.

Abroad To The Living
Gay Hope Is Still Spread!
A Live Dog Is Better
Than Lion That's Dead!
The Life Hath The Knowledge
That None May Deny
The Living The Being
That Duly Must Die!

2—3. 4.

All Things Are Appointed
Alike For Us All!
One Thing Hath The Mighty
Alike With The Small!
And Garnered In Evil
The Spirit Of Each
Is Goaded And Maddened
To Limit Of Reach!

7—8. 5.

Go Thou On Thy Journey
With Lightness Of Heart!
Thy God In His Mercy
Will Husband Thy Part!
Let Ointment Unsparing
Be Poured On Thy Head
And Raiment Unspotted
Thy Body O'erspread!

5—6. 6.

The Dead From The Courses
Where Lately They Strove
Have Perished With Envy
With Hatred And Love!
To Death Is No Knowledge
By Aught That Is Done
Henceforth And Forever
Beneath The Fair Sun!

9—10. 7.

With Her, Thy Belov-ed,
Most Joyously Live!—
With Her Is Thy Portion
Thy Maker Doth Give!—
Whatever Thy Seeking
To Serve At Thy Sight,
Whatever Thy Labor
Do Such With Thy Might!

10. 8.
For, There Is No Doing,
Nor Earthly Device!—
No Knowledge, No Wisdom
Awaiting Thy Choice!—
Nor Further Effecting
Of Purpose Or Deed,
In Regions Where Straightly
Thy Journey Doth Speed!

11. 9.
Nor Either Belongeth,
Of Vanity Long!—
The Race Nor The Battle,
The Swift Nor The Strong!—
Nor Wisdom Of Being
Of Favor Hath Those
With Wisdom Of Bounty
That Favor Thus Strows!

12. 10.
For, Man, At Beginning,
Of Blindness Is Wrought!—
His Time And His Fortune
Perceiveth He Not!—
As Fish, By The Netting,
As Bird, By The Snare,
So Mortals Are Gathered
To Sorrow's Despair!

13 to 15. 11.
A City Exalted
Whose People Were Few!
Against Her An Army
Superior Drew!
A Poor Man The City
Enfranchisement Brought!
He Sank Of Despisers
Entirely Forgot!

16. 12.
Then Said I Fair Wisdom
Thro Being's Far Length
For Even The Lowly
Is Better Than Strength!
Howbeit The Wisdom
Of Him That Is Poor
Hath Only Despisers
And Deafness Secure!

7—8. 13.
Go Thou On Thy Journey
With Lightness Of Heart!
Thy God In His Mercy
Will Husband Thy Part!
Let Ointment Unsparing
Be Poured On Thy Head,
And Raiment Unspotted
Thy Body O'erspread!

17—18. 14.
The Wise In Their Quiet
Are Well To Be Heard!
The Fools In Their Fury
Have Follies A-gird!
And Wisdom Is Better
Than Weapons Of Blood,
And Evil Unsparing
Hath Ruin Of Good!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER X.

OF WISDOM AND FOLLY.

1—2. 1.
As Flies In The Ointment,
So Follies In Men,
Bear Outward The Odor
From Folly's Sad Fen:
At Right Of His Bosom
The Heart Of The Wise,
At Left Of His Bosom
The Fool's Ever Lies.

3. 2.
When He That Is Foolish
Would Travel Essay,
His Wisdom Like Vapor
Is Scattered Away!
To Each That He Seeth
He Seemeth To Say,
'A Fool, To Thy Honor,
Good Brother, Good Day!'

4. 3.
If Spirit Of Ruler
Appear Against Thee,
Unshaken Of Duty
Humility Be:
For Unto The Ruler
Offenses Are Met
By Yielding Of Subject
Discharging Of Debt.

5 to 7. 4.
Yet Serving The System,
Is Error Embraced!
The Fool Is Uplifted,
The Rich Is Abased!
I Servants On Horses
And Princes On Foot
Have Witnessed Conversely
By Government Put!

8—9. 5.
The Serpent Awaiteth
The Breaker Of Hedge;
The Stumble Awaiteth
The Digger Of Pit;
The Bruising Awaiteth
The Breaker Of Stone;
The Wounding Awaiteth
The Cleaver Of Wood.

10. 6.
In Wisdom Is Profit
The Hand To Direct;
Whatever The Purpose
The Heart May Elect:
If Dull Be The Iron
The Edge Must Be Whet;
Else More Of The Power
The Work Must Be Let.

11—12. 7.
The Serpent Dischanted
The Seeker Will Bite!
The Babbled Reproaches
The Breather Will Smite!
The Words Stay The Hearer
Of Wisdom Addressed!
The Words Slay The Speaker
Of Folly Confessed!

13 to 15. 8.

The Boisterous Starting
Is Foolishness Sad!
The Boisterous Ending
Is Injury Mad!
His Labor Is Stressing
And Weigheth Him Down!
Because Of His Guessing
The Way To The Town!

16—17. 9.

A Woe Hath The Country
Whose King Is A Child!—
To Eating At Morning
Whose Princes Are Guiled!—
But Blest Is The Nation
Whose Child Is The Son
Of Nobles Of Honor
With Princes As One!

18—19. 10.

In Slothfulness Slothful,
Decay Is The View!
In Idleness Idle,
The House Droppeth Through!
The Feast Is For Laughter,
The Wine Is For Cheer,
And Money Abundant
Redeemeth The Dear!

16—17. 11.

A Woe Hath The Country
Whose King Is A Child!—
To Eating At Morning
Whose Princes Are Guiled!—
But Blest Is The Nation
Whose Child Is The Son
Of Nobles Of Honor
With Princes As One!

20. 12.

Curse Not Thou The Ruler,
No, Not In Thy Thought!
Curse Not Thou The Wealthy,
No, Not In Thy Cot!
For Such With The Warbler
Shall Pass Thy Recall,
And That Which Hath Pinions
Shall Publish It All!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER XI.

DIRECTIONS FOR CHARITY.

1—2. 1.

Cast Thou On The Waters
Thy Blessing Of Bread!
Thro' Days Still A Many
Thy Bounty Shall Spread!
Give Thou With Warm Welcome
To Seven And Eight,
Not Knowing What Sorrow
To Earth Shall Await!

3. 2.

The Clouds Of The Heaven
Are Laden Of Rain!
The Same Do They Hasten
For Deluge Of Plain!
As Tree That Is Falling
Be Southward Or North,
As Pointing When Falling
There Be It Henceforth!

6. 3.

Sow Thou In The Morning
The Seed To The Land!
Sow Thou In The Eveniug
Thus Steady Of Hand!
If This Or That Prosper
Or Prosper The Whole,
Is Not Of The Knowledge
Embraced Of The Soul!

4—5. 4.

The Wind Whoso Watcheth
The Seed Shall Not Sow!
The Sky Whoso Watcheth
Thus Sheafless Shall Go!
As Nought Of The Wendings
Of Spirit Abroad,
So Nought Of The Workings
Know Subjects Of God!

7—8. 5.

The Shining Effulgence
Attendeth The Sun!
Tis Sweet To The Being
When Life Is Begun!
Let Him That Enjoyeth
The Brightness It Bore
Remember The Season
Of Blackness No More!

9—10. 6.

Rejoice In The Glory,
O Youth, At Thy Start!
Rejoice In The Fullness
Of Joy At Thy Heart!
Yet Ever Remember
For Each Pleasant Thing
God Unto His Judgment
Thy Spirit Shall Bring!

B. C. 977. CHAPTER XII.

OF MEMORY OF DEITY.

1. 1.

Remember Thy Maker,
In Love And In Truth!—
Thy Master Creator,
In Season Of Youth!—
While Days Are Not Evil
And Years Are Not Nigh,
When Thou Shalt Be Saying
'No Pleasure Have I!'

1—2. 2.

O Wisely Remember,
In View Of That Day!
The Keepers Shall Tremble,
In Houses Of Clay!
Strong Men Shall Be Bowing
And Grinders Shall Cease,
Because Of The Wasting
And Dreadful Disease!

1—2. 3.
Remember Thy Maker,
In Love And In Truth!—
Thy Master Creator,
In Season Of Youth!—
While Orbs Amid Heaven
Their Splendor Maintain,
Unshrouded By Shadows
Succeeding The Rain!

3—4. 4.
O Wisely Remember,
In View Of That Day!
The Keepers Shall Tremble,
In Houses Of Clay!
And Sealed Shall Be Doorways
And Sounds Shall Be Low,
And Darkness Shall Windows
All Lookers Bestow!

4—5. 5.
The Soul, Then Arisen,
At Voice Of The Bird,
Shall Soar To Her Mansion
With Music Unheard!
And Fears Shall Be Many
Of That Which Is High,
And Daughters Of Music
Of Humbleness Sigh!

5. 6.
The Almonds, A-flourish,
The Locusts Shall Bear!
Thro Sorrow Of Spirit
The Hope Shall Despair!
And Mortals A Many
Shall Hopelessly Home!
And Mourners A Many
Shall Hopelessly Roam!

6. 7.
The Cordlet Of Silver,
The Goblet Of Gold,
Are Slackened And Broken,
And Gone Is The Hold!
The Pitcher At Fountain,
The Wheel At The Well,
Are Sundered And Broken,
And Death Is The Knell!

7. 8.
O Withering Body!
Abandoned Of All!
O Wakening Spirit!
Delivered Of Thrall!
The Mould To The Mother,
The Soul To The Sire,
Mid Greetings Of Angels,
Shall Lightly Retire!

8—9. 9.
O Vanity! Springing
Of Vanity's Sway!
O Vanity! Passing
Of Fleeting Array!
Yet Greatly The Preacher
Because He Was Wise
Instructed The People
By Knowledge To Rise!

10—11. 10.
He Sought With Persistence
Acceptable Speech!
He Set Them With Proverbs
That Piety Teach!
Strong Words By The Preacher
As Goads And As Nails
Struck In By The Teacher
Good Profit Entails!

12. 11.
And Thee I Admonish
Ere Leaving Thy Nooks!
In Time Is No Ending
Of Writing Of Books!
Tho Seemingly Sturdy
The Spirit Afresh
Yet Serious Study
Will Weaken The Flesh!

13—14. 12.
To Thee At Conclusion
This Summeth The Whole!
Keep Thou His Commandment
With Fear In Thy Soul!
Of Good Or Of Evil
Each Work And Each Thing
High Heaven To Judgment
With Justice Shall Bring!

The Song of Solomon

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER I.

THE CHURCH'S LOVE UNTO CHRIST.

1. 1.
The Song Of Songs Of Sol'omon—
By David Great Who Came!
The Song Of Songs Of Shel'omoh—
'The Peaceful One' Of Fame!

2. 2.
Let Him Kiss Me With The Kisses
Of His Mouth Divine!
For Thy Love Amidst The Kisses
Better Is Than Wine!

1. 3.
The Song Of Songs Of Sol'omon—
By David Great Who Came!
The Song Of Songs Of Shel'omoh—
'The Peaceful One' Of Fame!

3—4. 4.
Thus Suffused With Fairest Ointments
Hath He Favor Brought!
Me Amidst The Courtly Chambers
Hath He Fondly Brought!

4. 5.
We Will Thus, With Blest Remembrance,
Here Rejoice In Thee!
We Will Thus, Amidst The Upright,
Live Our Love In Thee!

4. 6.
Me By Drawing, Me By Running,
Hath He Favor Brought!
Me Amidst The Courtly Chambers
Hath He Fondly Brought!

5. 7.
Black Am I, Yea, Black, But Comely,
Ye Of Starry Gem!
Black Am I As Tents Of Kedar
Of Jerusalem!

5. 8.
Black Am I, Yea, Black, But Comely,
Ye Of Scorn Anon!
Black Am I As Be The Curtains
Black Of Solomon!

6. 9.
That The Sun Hath Looked Upon Me,
Look Ye Not On Me!
Angry Were My Mother's Children,
Angry Too With Me!

6. 10.
Of The Vineyards Set About Me
Keeper Made They Me!
But The One For Me Alloted
Kept Was Not By Me!

7. 11.
Tell Me, Whom My Spirit Loveth,
Where Thy Flock Hath Rest!
Tell Me, When At Noon Aweary,
Where Thy Flock Hath Rest!

7. 12.
Why As One Aside That Turneth
By Thy Fellows Nigh?
Why As One Aside That Turneth
By Their Flocks Am I?

8. 13.
Thou Of Fairest Women Fairest,
If Thou Knowest Not,
Go The Way As Shown Of Footmarks,
By The Flock Enwrought!

9. 14.
To A Company Of Horses,
High Of Loyalty,
In The Chariots Of Phar'oh,
Have I Likened Thee!

10. 15.
Set Of Gems Of Jeweled Beauty,
Comely Is Thy Cheek!
Set Of Chains Of Golden Splendor,
Comely Is Thy Neck!

11. 16.
We Will Even Now Thy Borders
Golden Make For Thee!
We Will Even Now Thy Studdings
Silvered Make For Thee!

8. 17.
Thou Of Fairest Women Fairest,
If Thou Knowest Not,
By The Showing Tents Of Shepherds,
Be Thy Service Sought!

12. 18.
While The King At Table Sitteth,
Wakes My Spikenard's Smell!
While The King At Table Sitteth,
Worship Doth It Tell!

13—14. 19.
E'en As Myrrh To Me A Bundle,
Is My Well-Belov'd!
E'en As Camphire, Too, A Cluster,
Is My Well-Belov'd!

13—14. 20.
E'en As Myrrh Within A Vineyard,
Rich Of En'-Gedi'!
E'en As Camphire In A Vineyard,
Rich Of En'-Gedi'!

15—16. 21.
Thou Art Fair And Thou Art Pleasant,
Mine My Well-Belov'd!
Green Our Royal Couch Awaiteth,
Mine My Well-Belov'd!

17. 22.
All Our House For Royal Beaming
Sturdy Cedars Stay!
All Our House For Royal Rafters
Sturdy Firs Array!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER II.

CHRIST'S CARE OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.
I Am The Rose Of Sharon Lorn,
The Lily Of The Dale!
My Love The Lily Set Of Thorn,
Doth So The Daughters Hail!

3. 2.
The Appletree, The Grove Above,
Doth Show A Goodly Earth!
The One I Love, The Sons Above,
Doth Show A Goodly Worth!

3. 3.
I Sat Me Low Of Pleasure Mute,
Beneath His Shadow Placed!
I Saw The Fruit Of Pleasure Mute
Bore Sweet's Sustaining Taste!

4. 4.
He Brought Me To The Banquet Fair,
His Sheet Afloat Above!
He Brought Me To The Banquet Fair
By His Supernal Love!

5 5.
With Apples Do Thou Comfort Me!
With Flagons Stay My Head!
A Love O'ermuch Doth Sicken Me
For Truth's Devoted Tread!

6. 6.
His Strong Right Arm Doth Circle Me!
His Left Doth Stay My Head!
He So Of Strength Doth Succor Me
For Sleep's Dominion Led!

7. 7.
O Daughters Of Jernsalem!
By All The Hinds Afield!
I Charge Ye Not To Stir My Love
Till So His Spirit Yield!

8. 8.
He Speaks! My Love Himself Upsprings!
He So My Soul Bethrills!
He Leaps The Mountains As With Wings
And Skips Across The Hills!

9. 9.
So Like A Hart Or Roe To Me!
He Pauses By The Wall!
So Thro The Lattice Sent To Me
His Spirit Glances Fall!

10—11. 10.
He Spake! He Said, My Love, Arise!
My Fair One, Come Away!
Lo! Now The Storms Have Left The Skies
Assuring Glory's Sway!

12. 11.
The Lilies Of The Field Rejoice!
The Time Of Song Is Here!
The Early Turtle Lifts Her Voice
Amid The Sunny Cheer!

13. 12.
The Fig Is On The Tree! Arise!
The Grape Is On The Vine!
Lo! Now The Storms Have Left The Skies
Assuring Joys Benign!

14. 13.
O Dove Most Dear! That Doth The Clefts,
The Secret Places, Know!
Let Light That Crowns Thy Countenance
Upon My Spirit Glow!

14—15. 14.
O That Sweet Voice Of Vernal Call,
That Sounded Silver Clear!
Still Let Those Sweet Vibrations Fall
Upon My Spirit Ear!

16. 15.
My Own Belov-ed's Love Am I,
My Own Belov'd Is He!
Amongst The Fairy Lilies By
My Fair Is Feeding Free!

17. 16.
Be Thou As E'en The Speedy Roe
Of Bether's Spicy Air!
Be Thou As E'en The Speedy Flow
Of Morning's Splendor There!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER III.

THE CHURCH GLORIETH IN CHRIST.

1. 1.
On My Bed I Sought Him By The Night!—
Sought My Love But Vainly By the Night!

2. 2.
Then Abroad I Searched The City Chill!—
Searched The City For Him Vainly Still!

3. 3.
By The Soldiers Seeking I Was Found!—
Seeking, Seeking, Straightly He Was Found!

4. 4.
Him I Found That So My Spirit Loved!—
Him I Found A Little Further Roved!—

4. 5.
Then I Firmly Held Him In The Gloom!—
Held Him Till I Brought Him To Our Home!

4. 6.
In My Mother's Chamber—Still And Dim!—
Chamber Of My Coming—Lay I Him!

5. 7.
Silence, Sisters, Silence Charge I You!—
Silence, By The Hinds And Roes Ye View!

5. 8.
Silence, Sisters, Silence Charge I You!—
Silence, Till His Slumbers Quite Are Through!

6. 9.
Who Is This That Cometh From The Wild?—
Cometh Like As Vapors Sunward Piled?

6. 10.
Frankincense And Powders For The Fair!—
Powders Of The Merchant Doth He Bear!

7. 11.
Look Ye At The Bed Of Wisdom's Son!—
Bed Belonging Unto Solomon!

7. 12.
Threescore Valiant Men About Him Stand!—
Valiant Men With Each A Sword In Hand!

8. 13.
Timely Caution Beareth Safety Nigh!—
Beareth Each A Sword Upon His Thigh!

9. 14.
Chariot Of Wood Of Lebanon!—
Wood Of Such Was That Of Solomon!
10. 15.
Precious Metals Served The Beauty Bold!—
Pillars Served Of Silver, Bottom Gold!
11. 16.
Purple Formed The Covering Above!—
Forming Central Pavement There Was Love!
11. 17.
Go, O Zion's Daughters, See The King!—
Zion's Daughters, Sweetest Praises Sing!
11. 18.
Go, O Zion's Daughters, See The Crown!—
Zion's Daughters, Swell The Fair Renown!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER IV.

THE GRACES OF THE CHURCH.

1—7. 1.
Thou Art All Fair, My Love!
No Spot Is There In Thee!
Thou Hast Amidst Thy Fairy Locks
The Eyes Of Doves In Plea!
Thy Locks Are Like a Flock Of Goats
Of Gilead That Be!
1—2—7. 2.
Thou Art All Fair, My Love!
No Spot Is There In Thee!
Thy Teeth Are Like A Flock Of Sheep
That's Shorn From Out The Sea!
Thy Teeth Are Like A Flock Of Sheep
With Lambs In Twos That Be!
1—3—4—7. 3.
Thou Art All Fair, My Love!
No Spot Is There In Thee!
Thy Lips Are Like A Scarlet Thread
Of Speech Of Purity!
Thy Neck Is Like The Noble Tower
Of David's Armory!
1—5 to 7. 4.
Thou Art All Fair, My Love!
No Spot Is There In Thee!
Thy Breasts Are Like Two Little Roes
In Lilied Luxury!
Ascend Will I The Mount Of Myrrh
Until The Shadows Flee!
1—7—8. * * * 5. * * *
Thou Art All Fair, My Love!
No Spot Is There In Thee!
From Lebanon's High Mount Of Myrrh
Now Come About With Me!
8. 6.
From She'nir's Summit Look!—
Aman'a's—Hermon's Peak!
From Summits Of The Leopards' Look!—
The Lions'—Stern And Bleak!
9. 7.
My Sister Sweet, My Spouse!
My Spoiler Fond Thou Art!
Thro Single Eye, Thro Single Chain
Thou Surely Hast My Heart!
10. 8.
How Fair Thy Love, My Spouse!
How Far Surpassing Wine!
Thy Very Ointments' Fragrant Smell
Surpasseth Spices Fine!
9. 9.
My Sister Sweet, My Spouse!
My Spoiler Fond Thou Art!
Thro Single Eye, Thro Single Chain
Thou Surely Hast My Heart!
11. 10.
My Sister Sweet, My Spouse!
Thy Lips Are Honeyed Comb!
As Scentings Sweet Of Lebanon
Thy Garments Scenteth Home!
12—13. 11.
O Garden, Fenced Within!
O Spring, O Fountain Sealed!
Thy Plants Compose An Orchard Thus
Surpassing Earthly Yield!
13—14. 12.
Pomegranates, Spikenards, Myrrh!
With Aloes, Frankincense!
Thy Cinnamon, Thy Calamus
Supplieth Favor Hence!
15. 13.
O Fount, Of Gardens Fair!
O Well, That Never Dries!
O Streams Of Gracious Lebanon
That Ever Bless The Wise!
16. 14.
O South, Thy Winds Awake!
O North, Thy Winds About!
O Breathe Upon My Gardens Sweet
To Bear The Spices Out!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER V.

THE GRACES OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
I Am Come! I Am Come! My Good Sister, My Spouse!
I Have Gathered My Myrrh And My Spice!
I Have Eaten My Comb With The Honey It Bore!
I Have Mingled My Drinks And Rejoice!
2. 2.
Tis His Voice! Tis His Voice! My Belov-ed That Saith—
Open Thou To Thy Love And Thy Light!
For My Head Is Surcharged With The Wet Of The Dew
And My Locks With The Drops Of The Night!
3. 3.
I Have Put Off My Coat In The Morn's Chilly Air!
How Replaced Can It Be Without Twain?
I Have Washen My Feet In The World's Thoroughfare!
How May Now I Defile Them Again?
4. 4.
My Belov-ed His Hand By The Hole Of The Door
Of My Home Most Appealingly Placed!
And My Bowels Were Moved By The Goodness He Bore
To A Soul So Unworthily Graced!

5. 5.
I Arose From My Bed, My Belov-ed To Greet!
For His Entrance No Thing Could Deter!
And My Fingers, In Thought Of A Blessing Thus Sweet,
On The Latch Shed The Sweet-Smelling Myrrh!
6. 6.
I Slow-opened The Door! My Belov-ed Had Gone!
For My Soul At His Speaking Had Failed!
Then I Sought ! But My Love From My Search Had Withdrawn!
Then I Spake! But No Answer Entailed!
7 7.
And The Watchmen, The Ward Of The City, Appeared,
And They Smote And They Wounded Me Sore!
And They Seized, In The Sorrow, My Veil, So Endeared,
And They Swelled The Indignity's Score!
8. 8.
So, I Charge Ye, O Daughters, Jerusalem Born,
If By Chance My Belov-ed Ye Find!
That Ye Tell Him, So Long Of His Benefits Shorn,
I Am Sick For Recurrence Of Kind!
9. 9.
O Thou Fairest Of Maidens! What Soul May It Be,
That Thou Seekest Of Spirit Divine?
What More Than A Sister's Belov-ed To See,
That Thou So Of Thy Lack Should'st Repine?
10—11. 10.
My Belov-ed Is White! He Is Ruddy And Strong!
He Is Chiefest Ten Thousand Among!
And His Head As Pure Gold, To The Beauty Of Song,
With The Locks Of The Raven Is Hung!
12—13. 11.
And His Eyes Are As Eyes Of The Dove Fitly Set
By The Rivers Of Waters Serene!
And His Cheeks Are As Beds Of Bright Flowrets That Fret
Gainst The Brooklets That Gush On The Green!
14—15. 12.
And His Hands Are As Rings With The Beryl Ashine
Which The Workers Of Metal Have Brought!
And His Legs Are As Shafts With The Golden Affine
Which The Workers Of Marble Have Wrought!
14—16. 13.
And His Mouth It Is Sweet Of Expression Displayed
And Complete In His Countenance Bold!
And His Belly It Shineth As Iv'ry O'erlaid
And Embellished In Sapphire Untold!
13—15—16. 14.
And His Lips Are As Lilies Of Sweet smelling Myrrh!
And His Features In Blessedness Blend!
And His Grace Hath The Grandeur Of Lebanon's Fir!
My Belov-ed Is This And My Friend!

B. .C. 1014. CHAPTER VI.

THE CHURCH'S FAITH IN CHRIST.

1. 1.
Whither Is Thy Belov-ed Journeyed,
Most Fair Mongst Women Fair?
Whither Is Thy Belov-ed Journeyed,
That We May Seek Him There?
2. 2.
Into His Garden Fair Of Spices,
To Feed Of Fruitage Meet!
Into His Gardens Fair Of Spices,
To Gather Lilies Sweet!
1. 3.
Whither Is Thy Belov-ed Journeyed,
Most Fair Mongst Women Fair?
Whither Is Thy Belov-ed Journeyed,
That We May Seek Him There?
3. 4.
I My Belov ed's Am Forever,
And My Belov-ed's Mine!
Feasteth He Now Amidst The Gardens,
Where Regal Lilies Shine!
4. 5.
Tirzah Thou Art, O Love, For Beauty,
Jerusalem For Grace!
Strength, As A Victor Host With Banners,
For Holy Terror's Space!
5. 6.
Turn Thou Aside Thine Eyes Unbearing,
That Beam In Heaven's Dome!
Turn Thou Aside Thine Eyes Unbearing,
Whose Beam Hath Thus O'ercome!
5-6. 7.
Even Thy Locks, As Goat Descending
From Gil'ead, Appear!
Even Thy Teeth, As Sheep Ascending
From Washing, Do Endear!
7. 8.
Even Thy Temples, As A Portion
Pomegran'ate, Deck Thy Locks!
Even Thy Temples, As A Portion
Pomegran'ate, Love O'erstocks!
8. 9.
Threescore Of Queens Are There In Keeping,
Fourscore Of Concubines!
Sevenscore Of These Are There In Keeping,
With Countless Virginines!
9. 10.
Strumpets And Queens Enthused, Beholding
Her Mother's Only Child!
Strumpets And Queens Strove, Praise Unfolding
Upon My Undefiled!
10. 11.
There, With The Flush Of Early Morning,
Ah, Who Is She That Nears?
Heaven's Two Lamps For Light And Grandeur,
A Surging Host For Fears?
11. 12.
Into The Garden Fair I Wended
Amid The Vale Below!
Whither I Saw If Fair Pomegran'ate
And Vine Began To Blow!

12. 13.
Conscious Of Nought, My Soul, Translated,
Did Chariot Me There!
Conscious Of Nought, My Soul, Empowered,
Did Willing Peoples Spare!

13. 14.
Hither, O Shulamite, We Beg Thee,
That We May Thee Behold!
Hither, O Shulamite, We Beg Thee,
To Show Ma'na'im Bold!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER VII.

THE GRACES OF THE CHURCH.

1. 1.
How Beautiful Thy Feet With Shoes!
O Prince's Daughter Fair!
Thy Secret Thighs' Perfected Joints
Like Precious Jewels Are!

2. 2.
Thy Belly's Like A Heap Of Wheat
Of Lily-Spangled Spot!
Thy Navel's Like A Vessel Round
That Liquor Needeth Not!

5. 3.
Thy Head Is Like To Carmel Views!
Thy Hair To Purple Bright!
Thy King Is Held In Galleries
Of Passing Pure Delight!

3-4. 4.
Thy Breasts Are Like Two Little Roes
That Be Of Birthright Twins!
Thy Neck Is Like A Citadel
That Ivory Designs!

4. 5.
Thy Eyes Are Like The Fishing-Pools
By Stern Bath Rabbim's Gate!
Thy Nose Is Like The Lofty Tower
Of Lebanon The Great!

9. 6.
Thy Mouth Is Like The Sleekest Wine
That Doth In Sweetness Slip!
The Same Thereof Who Sleeping Take
That Starts The Speaking Lip!

5 to 8. 7.
Thy Head Is Like To Carmel Views!
To Palm Thy Pleasing Hight!
Thy King Is Held In Galleries
Of Passing Pure Delight!

10. 8.
My Fair Belov-ed's Own Am I!
To Him Do I Aspire!
From Out The Garden Ever By
To Me Hath He Desire!

11—12. * * * 9. * * *
Come, My Belov-ed,
And Let Us Go!—
Go To The Busy Field!—
There To Look Over
The Vines And Know
What Is The Promised Yield!

13. 10.
Fairest Of Fruitage
Is At Our Gate!—
Fruits Both The Old And New!—
Fruits That I Planted
And Fruits That Wait
But For My Love Most True!

B. C. 1014. CHAPTER VIII.

THE CHURCH'S LOVE FOR CHRIST.

1. 1.
O Wert Thou As My Brother Dear,
That Sucked My Mother's Breast!
When I Would Meet Thee Hence Without,
My Kiss Should Love Attest!

2. 2.
I Then Would Guide Thee Fondly Forth,
To Find My Mother's House!
I Then Would Give Thee Spic-ed Wine,
Of My Pomegran'ate's Juice!

3. 3.
His Strong Right Arm Should Circle Me!
His Left Should Stay My Head!
He So Of Strength Should Succor Me
To Sleep's Dominion Led!

4. 4.
O Daughters Of Jerusalem!
By All The Hinds Afield!
I Charge Ye Not To Stir My Love
Till So His Spirit Yield!

5. 5.
Who, Who Is This That Cometh Up
From Wilderness O'erbent?
Who, Who Is This That Cometh Up
On Her Belov-ed Leant?

5. 6.
Aneath The Spreading Appletree
Thy Mother Brought Thee Forth!
Aneath The Spreading Appletree
I Bore Thee Unto Worth!

6. 7.
Set Me As Seal Upon Thy Heart,
And Seal Upon Thy Arm!
The Love Of Love Is Strong As Death
And Knoweth Not Alarm!

6. 8.
Suspicious Still As Cruel Stand,
As Stands The Grave In Claim!
The Coals Thereof Are Coals Of Fire,
Most Ve'hement Of Flame!

7. 9.
If Any Man For Living Love
His Substance All Would Give!
For Living Love Awoke Above
Contempt Would Such Receive!

7. 10.
Flow Many Waters Over Love,
They Cannot Quench Her Down!
Flow Many Waters From Above,
They Cannot Make Her Drown!

8. 11.
We Have A Little Sister Dear,
All Destitute Of Breasts!
What Shall We For The Sister Do
When Age Shall Urge Behests?
9. 12.
If That Dear Sister Be a Door,
Of Architecture Skilled,
We Shall Of Beauty's High Design
A Silver Palace Build!
8. 13.
We Have A Little Sister Dear,
All Destitute Of Breasts!
What Shall We For The Sister Do
When Age Shall Urge Behests?
9—10. 14.
If That Dear Sister Be A Door,
Of Architect'ral Blows,
We Shall Of Beauty's High Design
With Cedar Boards Enclose!
11. 15.
A Mighty Vineyard Solomon
At Ba'-al-Harmon Had!
That Vineyard He To Keepers Let
That Each A Thousand Paid!
12. 16.
But This Of Mine, O Solomon,
Is Here Before Me Spread!
Thy Self Must Have A Thousand Coin,
Thy Help Two Hundred Paid!
13. 17.
Who Dwell'st Amidst The Gardens Fair,
They Hearken Now Thy Choice!
Who Dwells't Amidst The Gardens Fair,
Cause Me To Hear Thy Voice!
14. 18.
Be Thou As E'en The Speedy Roe
Of Bether's Spicy Air!
Be Thou As E'en The Speedy Flow
Of Morning's Splendor There!

The Book of Isaiah

B. C. 760. CHAPTER 1.

ISAIAH'S COMPLAINT OF JUDAH.

1. 1.
The Vision Of Isaiah—He The Son
Of Amoz—Which He Saw Of Spirit Done;
Concerning Ills Beneath The Diadem
Of Erring Judah And Jerusalem.
1. 2.
In Time Of 'Zi'ah's, Jotham's, Ahaz' State,
(Of Many Evils Some To So Abate);
In Time Of Hezeki'ah's Betterings,
(Of Erring Judah Four Successive Kings).
2. 3.
The Lord Hath Spoken! Hear, O Heavens, Hear!
And Ye, O Earth, Incline Your Wayward Ear!
For Babes Have I Upon My Bounty Held,
And These Have Now With Thanklessness Rebel'd!
3—4. 4.
The Ox His Master Knoweth, And The Ass,
His Master's Crib, But Israel, Alas!
The Land Opprest Thro' Hate's Unroyalty,
Hath Now Forsook In Me Her Loyalty!
5—6. 5.
O Israel! By All The Ills Ye Bore,
And Why Will Ye Of Wrath Be Stricken More?
Ye So, (Of Wickedness Replete Before),
Remain Of Wound And Putrefying Sore!
7—8. 6.
Burnt Desolation Broods On Either Hand!
In Your Own Presence Strangers Waste Your Land!
And Zion's Daughter, (Thus Of Help Bereft),
Is As A House Within A Garden Left!
9—10. 7.
Except The Same Had Saved The Remnant Small,
We Should Have Met The Wrath-Appointed Maul!
O Wicked Sodom, Prince And People All,
With Proud Gomorrah, Unto You I Call!
11. 8.
Your Sacrifices, Saith The Lord, I See!
Your Vain Oblations, What Are These To Me?
And I Am Sick Of Sacrificial Sighs,
And Vile Abuse Of Condemnation Wise!
12—13. 9.
So, When, At Length, Before Me In Arrear,
Ye Bear To Me Your Foulness Hated Here,
'Who Hath Required This' Shall Much Import,
'That Ye For Aught Should Tread My Holy Court'?
14—15. 10.
Your Moons, Your Feasts, That By Appointment Be,
Are All So Foul A Folly Unto Me,
That When You Spread Your Sinning Hands To Pray,
Thro Speech-Abundance Shall I Hence Away!
16—17. 11.
O Come Ye Now! From Evil Life Make Clean!
And Keep Aloof From Evil's Soothless Scene!
Relieve The Low, And Forth Thro Judgment Lead
The Fatherless, And For The Widow Plead!
18. 12.
O Come Ye Now! Let's Seek By Reason! Though
Your Sins Are Scarlet, They Shall Be As Snow!
Though E'en As Crimson, All The Measure Full,
Through Penitence, Shall They Be White As Wool!
19—20. 13.
From Ways That Take Of Bitterness And Woe,
If Forth Thro All The Aftercourse Below,
Obedient, Most Willingly Ye Go,
The Best Of Earth Will Hence Your Table Know!
23. 14.
Your Princes Are Rebellious! Every One
Is Wanting Gifts, And Will Thro Error Run!
Omit They Quite To Judge The Fatherless
And Ward The Widow Blest Thro Wickedness!
21—22. 15.
How Hath The Faithful City That, Of Olà,
Did Righteousness And Judgment Just Infold,
Now Come A Harlot, Red With Murder Bold,
And Sunk In Dross Her Silver And Her Gold!
24 to 27. 16.
I Will Avenge The Enemies Of Mine!
I Will, Avenging, Make The Metal Shine!
I Will Again The Counselors Restore,
And Thou Shalt Be **The Righteous** Evermore!
29. * * * 17. * * *
And Ye With Your Forests
Reproaches Shall See!
And Ye With Your Gardens
Confounded Shall Be!
31. 18.
As Tow E'en The Mighty
Shall Feebleness See!
As Spark E'en The Mighty
Shall Sacrifice Be!
30. 19.
And Ye Like Your Forests
Your Fadings Shall See!
And Ye Like Your Gardens
Unwatered Shall Be!
31. 20.
And Ye At The Ruin
Shall Hopelessness See!
And None At The Burning
Shall Barrier Be!
28. 21.
O Flee The Consumption
Appointed By Me!
Of Wisdom Forsaken
All Wicked Shall Be!
28. 22.
O Flee The Destruction
Appointed By Me!
Transgressors And Sinners
Together Shall Be!

B. C. 760. CHAPTER II.

CHRIST'S KINGDOM PROPHESIED.

1—2. 1.
And This Shall Come To Pass In The Last Days:
The Lord The Mountain Of His House Shall Raise!
And Set The Summits High O'er All Below,
The House Beheld, All Lands Shall Thither Flow!
3. 2.
And Many Shall, Awakened, Straightly Say:
Come, Sister Spirit, Let Us Haste Away!
And By The Mountain Of The Lord, Ascend
The House Of Jacob's God, And Grace Attend!
3. 3.
And He Will Kindly Teach Us Of His Ways,
And We Will Walk, Attentive, In His Praise,
And Out Of Zion Forth The Law Shall Lead
And Out Of Salem* Forth The Word Shall Speed!
4—5. 4.
And He Shall Judge Amongst The Nations All!
Rebuking, He Shall Hence A Many Call!
And They Their Swords And Spears Of War Replete
To Shares Of Plows And Pruning Hooks Shall Beat!
6. 5.
O House Of Jacob, So Forsaking Me
For Souls Of Strangers, So Forsaken Be!
O House Of Jacob, So Forsaking Me
For Stores Of Strangers, So Forsaken Be!
10. 6.
O House Of Jacob! Bodings Straight I See!
O House Of Jacob! Thou To Hiding Be!
Pray Now Of Earth's Own Dust To Cover Thee
For Fear Of God's Avenging Majesty!
7. 7.
Their Stores Of Treasures Even Are Untold!
Their Land Is Full Of Silver And Of Gold!
Their Stores Of Chariots Are Passing Count!
Their Land Is Full Of Horses Swift Of Mount!
11 to 17. 8.
O House Of Jacob! Bodings Straight I See!
The Lofty Looks Of Man Shall Humbled Be!
Pride's Self In Dust Of Earth Shall Searching Flee!
And God Shall Sit Above Humility!
8. 9.
Their Stocks Of Idols Are Of Hosts Untold!
Their Like And Worship Fully Do They Hold!
Their Stocks Of Hand Are Such Of Mute Array!
They Such Have Made To Folly's Sad Dismay!
9. 10.
The Man That's Mean He Unto Them Doth Bow!
The Man That's Great Doth Humble Him With Vow!
The Fruits Of Wickedness Thereof Are Brought!
And Let The Judge Thereof Forgive Them Not!
18 to 21. 11.
To Moles And Bats Their Idols, On That Day,
Of Gold And Silver, They Shall Cast Away!
To Clefts Of Rocks, Amid The Awful Din,
To Caves Of Earth, They Haste To Enter In!
22. 12.
From Man Forbear, Whose Day Anigheth Death,
In Nostrils Of Himself Accorded Breath!
Who, But Appearing Quickly Passeth Off,
Wherein Is He To Be Accounted Of?

B. C. 760. CHAPTER III.

THE OPPRESSION OF THE RULERS.

1—2. 1.
Jerusalem's And Judah's Staff And Stay—
Their Bread And Water God Doth Bar Away—
The Men Of Might, The Judge, The Prophet Sage—
The Men Of War, The Prudent, Him Of Age—
3. 2.
The High Artificer And Orator—
The Chief Of Fifty And The Counselor—
The Man Of Honor, As The Man Of Might—
The Man Of Honor, As The Man Of War!
5. 3.
To Them For Princes I Will Children Give!
To Them For Rulers I Will Babies Give!
And By His Neighbor Each Shall Be Oppress'd!
And By His Neighbor Each Shall Be Distress'd!
5. 4.
The Child But Proudly Shall Himself Behave!—
Against The Ancient Shall Himself Behave!
The Base But Prondly Shall Himself Behave!—
Against The Worthy Shall Himself Behave!
6. 5.
Then There, Of His Paternal House That Day,
A Man Shall Turn And To His Brother Say:
'Thou Clothing Hast, Be Ruler Of Our Land,
'And Let This Ruin Be Of Thy Command!'
7. 6.
Then There, Of His Paternal House That Day,
In Sad Reply Thus Shall His Brother Say:
'Nor Make Thou Me A Ruler Of The Land,
'Nor Let This Ruin Be Of My Command!'
8—9. 7.
Jerusalem And Judah Both Are Down,
Because They Well Have Won The Maker's Frown!
Their Countenance, Their Tongues And Doings All,
Most Clamorous, For Retribution Call!
9—11. 8.
Woe, Woe Upon The Wicked! Woe Shall Be
The Recompense Of Works Entirely Free!
Woe, Woe Upon Their Soul! The Same Have Got
That Recompense Their Wills Averted Not!
13—14. 9.
The Lord Shall Enter Unto Judgment Just
With Those With Whom Hath Stood His Early Trust!
Ye Princes, Ye Have Eaten, Ye Have Spoiled
Much Fruits, Much Stores, For Which The Poor Have Toiled!
15. 10.
What Mean Ye I The Lord Of Hosts Must Know?
What Mean Ye That Ye Spread Unbounded Woe?
What Mean Ye That Ye Beat The People So
And Grind The Faces Of The Poor Below?
12. * * * 11. * * *
Oppressing And Ruling,
My People Astrow,
The Women And Children
Their Powers Bestow!
12. 12.
Oppressors And Rulers,
O People Of Mine,
Bring Errors And Ruins
On Pathways Of Thine!

16. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Because Of This Pride,
The Daughters Of Zion
Of Haughtiness Glide!

16. 14.
Outstretching And Wanton,
Their Necks And Their Eyes,
With Mincings And Tinklings
Their Goings Advise!

17. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Because Of Their Pride,
The Daughters Of Zion
Of Scabs I Provide!

17. 16.
Outstretching And Wanton,
Their Necks And Their Eyes,
The Lord Will Uncover
Their Shame To The Skies!

18—19. 17.
Their Chains And Their Bracelets,
Of Folly The Boon,
Their Cauls And Their Tinklings,
And Tires Like The Moon,

19 to 21. 18.
Their Jewels And Bonnets,
Their Tablets And Rings,
Their Mufflers And Headbands,
Their Wimples And Pins,

18. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Because Of Their Pride,
The Lord To His Likings
Will Gather Aside

22—23. 20.
Their Suits Of Apparel,
Their Mantles, Their Vails,
Hoods, Glasses And Linens
With All Which Entails!

24. 21.
Instead Of Sweet Savor
A Stench Shall Abound!
Instead Of A Girdle
A Rent Shall Be Found!

24. 22.
Instead Of A Setting
Of Hair On The Head,
A Showing Of Baldness
Reproach Shall But Spread!

24. 23.
Instead Of A Girdle,
The Stomach About,
A Girdle Of Sackcloth
Shall Circle Without!

24. 24.
Instead Of A Beauty
The Heart To Illume,
A Burning Of Beauty
Shall Body Consume!

25. 25.
Her Lowly In Slaughter,
Her Lofty In Strife,
By Judgment To Sinners
Shall Yield Up The Life!

26. 26.
Her Gates With Lamentings
Her Griefs Shall Thus Sound,
And She Against Ruins
Shall Sit On The Ground!

B. C. 760. CHAPTER IV.

THE BLESSING OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

1. 1.
In That Dread Day Shall Seven Women Take
Hold Of One Man, Reproach To So Forsake,
And Say 'Thy Name If Thou Wilt Let Us Bear
Our Bread And Clothes We Yet Will Eat And Wear!
2. 2.
In That Dread Day Shall Beauty Clothe The Branch
That Cometh Of The Lord Superbly Stanch,
And Excellent And Fair The Fruit Shall Be
For Israel—The Fruit Of Soil And Sea!
3. 3.
It Thus Shall Come To Pass That Unto Them
Alike, In Zion And Jerusalem,
The Name Of 'Holiness' Shall Be Applied
Jerusalem's Survivors, City Wide!
4. 4.
The Lord Shall Then Have Washed Away The Sin
Of Zion's Daughters, Purged Without And In,
Thro' Spirits Born Of Judgment As Of Fire
Jerusalem's Red Stains Of Savage Ire!
6. 5.
The Lord Shall Cause A Tabernacle Large
To Serve To Shield The Children Of His Charge
And Stand A Shelter From The Sun And Storm
And Serve From Aught Uncouth The Refuge Warm!
5. 6.
The Lord Shall Cause Upon Each Dweller's Place
Of Zion's Mount Besides Her Courts Of Grace
The Cloud And Smoke To Bar Day's Sunny Light
And Shining Glow Of Flaming Fire By Night!

B. C. 760. CHAPTER V.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS FOR SIN.

1. 1.
Now Will I Sing To My Well-Belov'd
About His Vineyard Fair!
My Well-Belov'd In A Fruitful Hill
A Vineyard Hath In Care!
2. 2.
He Fenced And Gathered Away The Stone
And Set The Choicest Vine!
He Built A Tower Amidst The Field
And Made A Press For Wine!
1. 3.
Now Will I Sing To My Well Belov'd
About His Vineyard Fair!
My Well-Belov'd In A Fruitful Hill
A Vineyard Hath In Care!
2. 4.
He Looked When All Was Perfect'ed There
But Found His Purpose Foiled!
The Spring And Summer The Autumn Brought
To Show The Grapes Were Wild!

3. 5.
And Now, O Souls Of Jerusalem,
And Souls Of Judah, Hear!
Atwixt My Self And My Vineyard Shown
I Seek Your Judgment Clear!
4. 6.
And There What More Could I Well Have Done
Than I Therein Have Wrought?
Then Wherefore Thus At The Harvest Time
Hath Such The Wild-grape Brought?
5. 7.
And Now, Go To! I Shall Tell You How
I Shall My Vineyard Treat!
The Hedge Thereof I Shall Tear Away
That Brutes Its Fruit Shall Eat!
6. 8.
My Wall About I Shall Break It Down,
And Lay My Land To Waste!
Nor Pruned Nor Digged Shall It Henceforth Be,
Of Thorn, Of Weed Disgraced!
7. 9.
The Lord Of Hosts For His Vineyard Hath
The House Of Is-ra-el!—
He Further Hath For His Pleasant Plant
His Judah Favored Well!
7. 10.
For Judgment Just He Therein Hath Sought,
And Found Oppression's Sigh!—
For Righteousness By His Servant Taught,
His Creature's Empty Cry!
8 to 10. 11.
Woe Unto Such As Add House To House,
Annexing Field To Field!
Most Desolate Shall The Houses Be,
The Vineyards Fail To Yield!
11—12. 12.
Woe Unto Such As At Dawn Arise,
That They May Feast And Drink!
Woe Unto Such As The Lord Despise,
At Le'the's Fateful Brink!
13. 13.
My Sons, Of Frowardish Thought Imbued,
Do Straight To Bondage Roam!
The Great Are Starved, And The Multitude,
By Thirst Are Overcome!
14. 14.
'Tis, Therefore, Hell Hath Enlarged Herself,
Her Jaws Extending Wide!
'Tis, Therefore, Hell Hath Enlarged Herself,
By Wayward Man Supplied!
15. 15.
Who Prondly Step With The Lofty Eye
Prostration's Sorrows See!
Who Strike Their Way By The Lifted Hand
Their Own Destroyers Be!
16. 16.
The Lord Of Hosts Shall Exalted Stand
His Prostrate Earth To Bless!
The Holy God Shall Be Sanctified
By His Own Righteousness!
18. 17.
Woe Unto Such As, Abandoned, Draw,
By Cords Of Folly, Sin!
Woe Unto Such As, Against The Law,
Do With A Cart-rope Win!
17. 18.
About The Shepherd's Selected Lands,
The Lambs Shall Fondly Speed!
About The Wastes, From The Fattened Bands,
Shall Strangers Fondly Feed!
18. 19.
Woe Unto Such As, Abandoned, Draw,
By Cords Of Folly, Sin!
Woe Unto Such As, Against The Law,
Do With A Cart-rope Win!
19. 20.
Woe Unto Such As The Lord Would Speed,
That They His Work May See!
Woe Unto Such As The Lord Would Speed,
To Know His Counsels Free!
20. 21.
Woe Unto Such As Set Ill For Good,
And Good For Evil Sore!
Woe Unto Such As Set Dark For Light,
And Light For Darkness Score!
21. 22.
Woe Unto Such As In Their Own Sight,
Abound Of Wisdom Bold!
Woe Unto Such As In Their Own Sight,
The Crown Of Prudence Hold!
20 to 22. 23.
Woe Unto Such As Call Bitter Sweet,
And Sweet For Bitter Claim!
Woe Unto Such As For Drink Unmeet
Are Mighty Men For Fame!
23. 24.
Woe Unto Such As The Wicked Soul
Applause Unjust Acclaim!
Woe Unto Such As The Righteous Soul
By Robbery Defame!
24. 25.
Because The Word Of The Holy One
They Spurned Thro Sinnings Wide!
Because The Law Of The Lord Of Hosts
They, Spurning, Set Aside!
24—25. 26.
Because Of This Is His Wrath Arrayed
Against His Erring Land!
Because Of Carnage The Hills Unstaid
Did So, Atremble, Stand!
24. 27.
Before The Flame Of The Stubble Waste,
The Chaff Consumes Away!
So, Shall Their Root Be As Rottenness,
Their Bloom As Soil's Array!
24 to 26. 28.
For All Of This, Of His Ire Unspent,
He Stretcheth Still His Hand!
So, Nations Swiftly, To Woe's Intent,
He Shall Thro' Sign Command!
28. 29.
Whose Barbs Are Sharp, And Whose Bows Are Bent,
Whose Horses' Hooves Are Flint!
Whose Wheels, A Whirlwind By Vengeance Sent,
Defy All Stay Or Stint!
27. 30.
No One Shall Weary, Nor Stumble There,
Nor Slumber There, Nor Sleep!
No Slack, No Break Shall The Vesture Bear,
As Forth The Nations Sweep!

29. 31.
Their Roarings Shall Like The Lions' Be
When Swift They Seize The Prey!
Their God Shall Grace And Delivery
Deny On That Dread Day!
30. 32.
And They Shall Roar Like The Roaring Sea
Against The Sounding Shore!
And Grief And Darkness Shall God Decree
About, Aneath, And O'er!

B. C. 758. CHAPTER VI.

ISAIAH'S VISION OF GOD'S GLORY.

1. 1.
In That Dread Year That King Uzzi'ah Died,
In His Unbounded Strength And Grandeur Lone,
Whose Train The Temple Swelled From Side To Side,
I Saw The Lord Of Hosts Upon A Throne!
2. 2.
About It Stood The Six-wing'd Cherubim!
With Twain Did Each, As Screen, The Face Supply!
With Twain Did Each The Feet Conceal To Him!
With Twain Did Each, The Skies Surmounting, fly!
3—4. 3.
And Each To Each In Strains Seraph'ic Broke,
That, Ringing, Shook The Sturdy Portal Posts,
And Charged The House, Alike, With Fear And Smoke,
'Most Holy, Holy Is The Lord Of Hosts!'
3—4. 4.
Surged Forth The Song, Each Answering To Each,
That, Wave By Wave, Still Onward Seemed To Roll,
And Waft The Song To Heaven's Farthest Reach,
'The Earth, The Earth Is Of His Glory Full!'
5. 5.
Then Said I 'Woe Is Me And Quite Undone!
'Since Sin's Uncleanness To My Lips Doth Cling!
'And Dwell I Where Abides No Worthy One!
'And I Have Seen The Lord Of Hosts And King!'
6—7. 6.
Then Of The Seraphim That, Soaring, Sang,
Sped One To Me With Altar Coal In Hand,
And Midst The Anthems That, Repeated, Rang,
He Purged My Lips, And Hence I Teach The Land!
8. * * * 7. * * *
The Same I Heard Saying,
Thro' Voice Of The Lord,
'Who Serveth?' I Answered
'Send Me!' Of Accord!
9. 8.
Then Came The Word Saying,
Thro' Voice Of The Lord,
'Go Thou To This People
'And Teach Of My Word!
9. 9.
And Say To This People,
'Hear Ye To Command,
But Fail In The Hearing
To Well Understand!'
10.
And Say To This People,
'See Ye To Receive,
But Fail In The Seeing
To Clearly Perceive!'
10. 11.
And Make Of This People,
The Heart And The Ears,
Most Fat And Most Heavy,
Enclosing The Eyes!
10. 12.
Lest They Understanding
With Hearing Obtain!
Lest They A Conversion
With Seeing Regain!
11. 13.
Then Said I In Sorrow,
'My Lord, And How Long?'
Thus Saying He Answered,
To Righten The Wrong!
12. 14.
Till Cities Be Wasted
Of Houses And Land!
Till All Are Abandoned
Of Mortals At Hand!
13. 15.
As Oak And As Teiltree
Of Substance Secure
At Casting Of Verdure
Of Fall Doth Endure!
13. 16.
So E'en The Seed Holy
Of Substance Shall Be
A Tenth That Survival
Of Ruin Shall See!

B. C. 742. CHAPTER VII.

CHRIST PROMISED.

And Re'zin And Pe'kah
Went Up To Assail
The Jewish Defenses,
But Only To Fail!
That Syr'i-a's Power
In E'phra-im Stood
Moved David's Own People
Like Trees Of The Wood!
3. 2.
The Lord To Isa'iah,
All Duteous One,
Now Forth To Meet A'haz
And Jash'ub Thy Son,
By End Of The Con'd'it
Of Uppermost Pool,
Which Lieth In Highway
Of Workers That Full!
4. 3.
Take Heed, And Be Quiet,
And Say Unto Him,
'Be Not Ye Faint-hearted,
Tho Promise Seem Dim,
'For Tails That Are Smoking,
Of Fire-brands Hot,
'For Rezin, For Pekah,
Of Wrathfulness Wrought!

5—6. 4.

'Tho Syr'i-a, E'phra'm,
And Pe'kah Aspire,
'Thro Coun'sel Most Evil,
Against Your Desire,
'And Say To Each Other,
'Our Way Let Us Wing
'For Judah; And Vexing,
Establish Our King!'

7—8. 5.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In Purpose They Fail,
While Re'zin, Damas'cus
And Syr'i-a Tail!
In Years That Shall Number
A Three-score And Five
Shall E'phra'm Now Broken
No Longer Survive!

9. 6.

Sa-ma'ri-a, E'phra'm,
In Pe'kah Have Head,
Of King Rem-a-li'ah
Of Is'rael Bred!
In Doubt Of These Sayings
Presented By Me,
Ye Never, Ah Never
Establishment See!

10 to 12. 7.

To A'haz, Moreover,
The Spirit Held Forth!
A Sign Ask Ye, A'haz,
In Heaven Or Earth!
Nay! Answered True A'haz,
Of Fullest Accord!
With Heavenly Purpose
I Tempt Not The Lord!

13—14. 8.

O Hear Ye, My People,
In David That Dwell!
As Men, Will Ye Weary
The Maker As Well?
Lo, He Shall His Seeking
Establish A Sign!
Immanuel Sending
Of Virgin Divine!

15—16. 9.

And Butter And Honey
Shall Furnish His Food!
And 'Bating The Evil
Shall Hasten The Good!
Ere Yet He Possesseth
Due Knowledge Of Things
The Land Of Your Loathings
Shall Lose Of Her Kings!

17. 10.

On You And Your People
And House Of Your Sire
The Lord God Almighty
Shall Come Of His Ire!
Of Strictures So Striking
Unknown Is The Day
Since E'phra-im Journeyed
From Judah Away!

18—19. 11.

From Rivers Of Egypt,
From 'Syr'i-a, He
Shall Hiss For The Coming
Of Fly And Of Bee!
In Desolate Valleys,
In Holes In The Ground,
On Thorns And All Bushes
The Plagues Shall Abound!

20. 12.

The Lord With A Razor—
One Hired And Meet—
By Those O'er The River
Shall Shave Head And Feet!
The Lord With That Razor—
Effecting All Doom—
By 'Syr'i-a's Leader
The Beard Shall Consume!

21—22. 13.

As Seasons Shall Circle,
As Cycles Shall Sweep,
A Herder Shall Nourish
A Cow And A Sheep!
Because Of The Pasture,
Because Of The Hive,
On Butter And Honey
The Remnants Shall Thrive!

23—24. 14.

There Vines Of A Thousand
In Numbers Shine Forth,
A Thousand Of Silvers
Asserting Their Worth!
There Hunters Mid Briers
And Thornlets For Need
With Bows And With Arrows
The Slaughters Shall Speed!

25. 15.

On Hills, Whence With Mattocks
The Workmen Shall Strive,
Of Thorns And Of Briers
No Fears Shall Arrive!

25. 16.

For, Such Above Valleys
Shall Sustenance Keep,
For Sending Of Oxen
And Stepping Of Sheep!

B. C. 741.

CHAPTER VIII.

ISRAEL AND JUDAH THREATENED

1—2. 1.

The Lord Said, Moreover,
Take Thee A Great Roll!
Of Ma'her'-La'-Hash'-Baz
Make Thee A Great Scroll!
As Witnesses Faithful
A Record To Show,
Two Men I Appointed
All Goings To Know!

3—4. 2.

The Prophetess, Bearing,
Continued The Lord,
Thou'Ma'her-'La'-Hash'-Baz'
In Name Shalt Accord!
For, Ere He Hath Knowledge,
Of Language To Say,
'My Father,' 'My Mother,'
Much Passeth Away!

4. 3.

Of Wealth Of Damas'cus
According Account,
Of Spoil Of Sama'ri-a
Augmenting Amount,
The Hoarded Possessions
In Haughty Array
Assyr'i-a's Legions
Shall Carry Away!

5—6. 4.

And Sayeth The Spirit
Of Favor To Me—
For'smuch As This People
Of Folly That Be—
Rejecteth The Favors
Extended From Me—
Refusing The Waters
Shilo'ahn Thus Free—

7. 5.

Now, Therefore, A River,
Of Water Full Strong,
A Many I Hasten
On Many For Wrong!
Assyrian Conquest
The Waters Shall Be
O'erflowing All Channels
And Banks To The Sea!

8. 6.

And He Shall Thro Judah,
Of Majesty Go,
And Cover The Shoulder
Of Many A Foe!
The Spread Of His Pinions,
Surpassingly Free,
The Breadth Of Thy Country,
Immanuel, See!

9—10. 7.

O Ye Of Far Regions,
Bring Ear To My Call!
League Ye In Your Girdles
But Broken Ye Fall!
If Counsel'd Together,
To Speak The Frail Word,
Your Counsel, Your Purpose
Shall Perish Unheard!

11—12. 8.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Say Not To Them All,
'A League' That Like Language
To Others Let Fall!
Nor Under Appointment,
One Friend Ever Near,
In Aught Of Your Goings
E'er Feel Of Their Fear!

13. 9.

Regardless How Others
Shall Speak Or Appear,
Hold Sacred Your Maker
Himself In Your Sphere!
Set Blind To Seductions
Surroundings Shall Rear,
Let **Him** Be Your Object
And **Him** Be Your Fear!

14. 10.

Thus, Serving The Spirit
Devotedly, He
The Sanctual Sacred
Forever Shall Be!
Tho Unto The Houses
Of Israel Hence
The **Stone** Of Sad Stumbling
And **Rock** Of Offense!

14—15. 11.

The People Of Salem*,
A People Of Sin,
Shall Make Their Creator
A Snare And A Gin!
And Many Shall Stumble
And Sin Of The Host
And Many Shall Stumble
And Sink Of The Lost!

16—17. 12.

The Evidence Cover,
The Oracle Seal,
To Serve My Disciples
The Trusty And Leal!
I Hence For The Master
Who Hideth His Face
From Jacob's Own Household
Will Wait With All Grace!

18. 13.

Lo, I And The Children
The Lord Hath Bestowed—
Are Signs And Are Wonders
For Israel's Goad!—
He Wardeth His People
At Zion's Fair Mount,
Dispensing His Wisdom
At Glory's High Fount!

19. 14.

But When Of The Evil
To You They Shall Say—
'Bear Unto The Wizards
That Peep In The Way!'—
Should Not The Wise People
Reject The Dead Clod,
And Stayed Thro High Wisdom
Receive The Live God?

20—21. 15.

The Oracle Open!
The Evidence Reach!
If Not To Instruction
They Order Their Speech!
Athirst And Ahungered
Mid Curse And Despair,
No Ray Of The Morning
Of Light Do They Share!

21—22. 16.
And They Shall Look Upward!
And They Shall Look Down!
And Trouble And Darkness
About Them Shall Frown!
The Dimness Of Anguish
Shall Prey On Their Sight,
Dispensed Of The Blackness
Of Majesty's Night!

B. C. 940 to 738. CHAPTER IX.

CHRIST'S BIRTH AND KINGDOM.

3. 1.
Thou Hast Harvested The Harvest
Nor Shrunk Of Lack's Alloy'!
Thou Hast Multiplied The Nation,
Nor Swelled Of Added Joy'!
4. 2.
Thou, O Lord, The Yoke Hast Broken,
Of Burden Laid Of Man'!
Thou The Staff And Rod Hast Broken,
As When Of Mid'i-an'!
3. 3.
Thou Hast Harvested The Harvest
Nor Shrunk Of Lack's Alloy'!
Thou Hast Multiplied The Nation,
Nor Swelled Of Added Joy'!
5. 4.
Other Strife Is With Confusion,
And Garments Rolled In Blood!
This Alone Shall Be With Burning,
And Food Of Flame Bestowed!
6. 5.
Unto Us A Son Is Given,
And Granted Power Of Lease!
And His Sway Shall Be The Nation,
His Name 'The Prince of Peace!'
7. 6.
On His Throne Of David Judgment
And Justice Shall Attend!
And The Increase Of His Kingdom
And Peace Shall Have No End!
1. * * * 7. * * *
As When, At The Starting,
He Lightly Distressed
Naphtal'i And Zeb'ulun,
Of Error Unblest,
1. 8.
As When, Since The Starting,
He Sorely Distressed
In Gal'ilee's Region,
Past Jordan's Unrest,
2. 9.
As Was At Those Seasons
A Lapse Of The Right,
So Dimness Of Shadows
Shall Yield To The Light!
2. 10.
As Was At Those Seasons
A Lapse Of The Wrong,
So Darkness Of Sinnings
Shall Yield To The Strong!
2. 11.
The People In Darkness
That Journey Below
Have Seen The Effulgence
Of Brightness Aglow!
2. 12.
The People In Darkness
That Journey Astray
Have Shut The Effulgence
Of Brightness Away!
8. 13.
The Lord, In His Service,
That Jacob Addressed,
Hath Ordered His Strictures
On Isr'el Unblest!—
10. 14.
'The Bricks, So Bescattered,
The Stones Shall Bestow!
'The Sycamores, Sundered,
The Cedars Shall Grow!'—
9. 15.
That Say In Proud Vaunting,
That Say In Proud Show,
Sa-ma'ri-a And E'phra'm
Together Shall Know!—
10. 16.
'The Bricks, So Bescattered,
The Stones Shall Bestow!
'The Sycamores, Sundered,
The Cedars Shall Grow!'
11. 17.
The Lord The Opposers
Of Re'zin Ablaze
With All His Opposers
Of Justice Shall Raise!
12. 18.
The Enemy Pressing,
At Front And At Rear,
With Mouth Wide Extended,
Shall Swallow Him Here!
12. 19.
The Lord Of All Power
Observeth The Ill!
The Lord Of All Power
Chastiser Is Still!
13. 20.
Because Of The People
Who Seek Not The Lord!
Because Of The People
Who Serve Not Accord!
14. 21.
The Same Of His Anger
The Head And The Tail
From Israel's Sinning
Shall Severance Deal!
15. 22.
The Ancient With Honors,
The Prophet With Lies!
Both Heading And Tailing,
Shall Suffer Excise!
17. 23.
The Lord Without Mercy,
The Lord Without Cheer,
The Strong And The Feeble
And Widows Hath Here!

16. 24.
Because Of The Leaders,
The People Are Tossed!
Because Of The Leaders,
The People Are Lost!

17 25
A Hypocrite Evil
Is Every One!
A Speaker of Folly
Is Every Tongue!

18 26
The Evil It Burneth
As Burneth The Fire!
The Thorns It Devoureth
Alike As The Brier!

19 27
From Anger, Awakened
To Wisdom's High Lord,
Weeps Sorrowful Shadow
Of Spirit To God!

18 28
From Thicket To Thicket
Trips Onward The Flame,
While Like To The Lifting
Of Smoke Is The Shame!

19 29
Made Fully To Brothers,
As Fuel To Fire,
The People's Own Bodies
Shall Furnish The Pyre!

20 30
At Right, He That Snatcheth
An Hungered Shall Be!
At Left, He That Eateth
Shall Hunger Still See!

21 31
Ma-nas'seh To E'phra'm,
Alternate To Share,
The Flesh Of The Member
Shall Forcefully Tear!

21 32
Unsparing, Unshielding
The Shuddering Bone,
Their Strength Against Judah
Shall Straightly Be Thrown!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER X.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS UPON ISRAEL.

1 1
Woe Unto All Sinners,
All Hate To Appease,
Declaring And Writing
Unrighteous Decrees!

2 2
Subverting The Judgment
To Carry Away
The Rights Of The People
And Make Them a Prey!

3 3
In That Visitation,
Appointed To You,
In That Desolation,
What Then Will Ye Do

4 4
To Whom Will Ye Hasten
Your Help To Assure?
And Where Will Ye Safely
Your Glory Secure?

5 5
Abandoned And Helpless,
In Guilt's Heavy Chain,
They Bow Neath The Subjects,
They Sink Neath The Slain!

4 6
And Yet For All Anguish
That Trespass Sustains,
He Still For All Anguish
Unsated Remains!

5 7
As-syr'i-an! Truly
The Rod Of Mine Ire!
His Hand Is But Holding
The Staff Of My Fire!

6 8
Against A Great Nation
Of Liars At Large!
Him 'Gainst A Great Nation
Of Liars I Charge!

6 9
He Striketh Thro' Evil
The Purpose To Play!
He Striketh Thro' Evil
The People To Slay!

6 10
And Straight Shall He Capture
The Spoil As The Prey,
And Trample The Captive
As Mire Of The Way!

7—8 11
He Proudly Avaunteth,
Thro' Vanity's Slings!
'Are Not All My Princes
Together All Kings?

9 12
'As Cal'no, As Ha'math,
Sama'ria, Too,
'Ar'n't Car'chemish, Ar'phad,
Damascus, In Due?

10 13
'Whose Hand Of All Powers,
All-Conquering Bound,
'The Kingdoms Of Idols
Most Perfect Hath Found,

11 14
'Destroying Each Idol
Samaria Knew,
'Shall Not I So Unto
Jerusalem Do?'

12 15
And Wherefore The Spirit,
When Such Is Fulfilled,
And All Of The Nations
Made Subject As Willed.

12 16
His Fruit And His Glory
In Heart And In Face
Shall I With The Goadings
Of Chas'tisement Trace!

13 17
Thus Strangely He Sayeth,
'By Strength Of My Hand,
'Thro' Wisdom And Prudence
'I Conquer The Land!

13 18
'And Straits Of The People
By Me Are Removed,
'And Stores Of The Plundered
By Me Are Approved!

14 19
'As One That Doth Gather
Of Eggs To His Hearth,
'So Also I Gather
Together The Earth!

14 20
'Nor Any Disputeth
Of Wing Nor Of Peep,
'Nor Any Disputeth
Of Mouth Thro' My Sweep!'

15 21
Shall Axe, In Its Striking,
Shall Saw, In Its Shake,
Belittle The Workers
Whereby They Awake?

15 22
Should Such Be Unlikened
To Rod And To Staff,
At Strife With The Holders
On Reason's Behalf?

16 23
And Therefore, The Spirit,
To Further His End,
A Perishing Leanness
His Fat Ones Shall Send!

16 24
And Under The Glory
Of All His Desire,
A Burning Beginning
Shall Burn As A Fire!

17—18 25
Then Israel's Holy—
Then Israel's Light—
Shall Be As A Fire
And Flame Of Requite!

18 26
Then Such As The Burning
There Wasteth Of Might
Shall Be As A Bearer
That Fainteth Of Fright!

17 to 19 27
The Trees Of His Forest—
The Saved Of His Blight—
Shall Be Of A Number
A Child May Indite!

17—18 28
The Thorns And The Briers—
The False Of The Field—
Shall Spirit And Body
Submissively Yield!

20 29
Then, Israel's Remnant,
Then, Jacob's Array,
No More On The Smiter,
But Heaven Shall Stay!

21 30
For, Even A Remnant,
Escaping The Rod,
A Remnant Of Jacob,
Shall Come Unto God!

22 31
Tho, Israel's People,
Of Multitude Be,
Thro Various Slayings,
As Sands Of The Sea,

23 32
Yet, Even A Remnant,
To Righteousness Cast,
Thro Flaming Consumption,
Shall Gather At Last!

24 33
And Therefore, My People,
In Zion That Dwell,
As-syr'i-a's Legions
Fear Not! All Is Well!

24 34
His Staff, As Of Egypt,
Uplifted In Air,
As-syr'i-a's Smitings
Awhile Thou Shalt Bear!

25 35
And My Indignation
And Anger Shall Cease,
From Making Destruction
Approaching To Peace!

26 36
He Yet In His Suasion
Shall Suffer A Scourge,
As Midi-an's Slaughter
The Sinner To Purge!

27 37
His Yoke From The Bearing,
His Burden As Well,
Dispensed For The Master,
All Freedom Shall Tell!

27 38
That Yoke And That Burden,
Most Cruel And Sore,
Destroyed By Anointment,
Shall Injure No More!

28—29 39
Thro Ai'ath, Thro Mig'ron,
Thro Mich'mas, They Glide,
Securing A Lodging
On Geba's Far Side!

29 40
Lo, Ra'mah Is Fearful,
Lo, Gib'e-ah's Fled,
Because Of The Terror
About Them Full Spread!

30 41
O Daughter Of Gal'lim!
O An'athoth Nigh!
Lift Thou Unto La'ish
Thy Voice And Thy Cry!

31 42
Madme'na, Affrighted,
Hath Flown From His Eye,
And Ge'bim's Scared People
Now Gather To Fly!

32. 43.
His Legions Still Leading
Upon The Wide Way,
As Yet Shall He Tarry
At Nob For That Day!
32. 44.
His Hand, 'Gainst The Holy
Je-ru'sa-lem Hill,
Shall Shake For The Daughter
Of Zion At Will!
33 45
The Lord Shall With Terror
The Bough Lop Away!
The Lord Shall With Terror
The Proud Lowly Lay!
34 46
The Lord Shall With Iron
The Forest Cut Down!
And Lebanon's Mountain
Lay Low At The Frown!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XI.

THE PEACEABLE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

1—2. 1.
From The Stem Of Jesse A Rod Shall Come,
From Out His Roots A Branch!
And The Spirit Pure Of The Lord Shall Rest
On Him With Bounties Stanch!
2. 2.
And Of Wisdom Bright Shall The Spirit Come,
Of Understanding Clear!
And Of Counsel's Might And Of Knowledge Blest
Of Bounty's Staying Fear!
3—4. 3.
It Shall Make Him Ready, Of Judgment Just,
To Judgment Just Accord!
And With Righteousness Shall He Judge the Poor,
Respecting But The Lord!
4. 4.
And With Equity For The Meek Of Earth,
Shall He Assume The Fray!
And With Rod Of Mouth On All Wickedness,
His Breath The False Shall Slay!
1—2. 5.
From The Stem Of Jesse A Rod Shall Come,
From Out His Roots A Branch!
And The Spirit Pure Of The Lord Shall Rest
On Him With Bounties Stanch!
5. 6.
And Of Faithfulness Shall The Girdle Be,
That Doth The Loins Embrace!
And Of Righteousness Shall The Girdle Be,
That Doth The Reins Embrace!
6. 7.
And The Wolf Shall Lie With The Little Lamb,
The Leopard With The Kid!
And The Lion's Young With The Calf Shall Leap,
Of Tender Childhood Bid!
7. 8.
And The Cow And Bear Shall Together Feed,
The Young Immingle Nigh!
And The Ox And Lion Shall Eat Of Straw,
Of Love's Inthrallment By!
8. 9.
And The Suck'ing Child Shall With Safety Play,
About The Burrowed Asp!
And The Wean'ed Child Shall In Earth-Survey,
The Adder's Den O'erclasp!
9. 10.
For, They Hence No More Shall The Hurt Convey,
Thro All The Holy Mount!
For, His Knowledge Hence Shall The Earth O'erlay
As Ocean's Salty Fount!
10. 11.
From The Stem Of Jesse A Rod Shall Come,
For Ensign Fair On High!
To The Root Of Jesse Shall Gentiles Seek,
His Rest To Glorify!
11. 12.
For, Upon That Day Shall It Come At Length,
The Lord Shall Set His Hand,
To Regain The Remnant Which Shall Be Left,
The Second Time To Stand!
10. 13.
From The Stem Of Jesse A Rod Shall Come,
For Ensign Fair On High!
To The Root Of Jesse Shall Gentiles Seek,
His Rest To Glorify!
11. 14.
From Assyr'ia, E'gypt, From Path'ros, Cush',
From E'lam, Shi'nar Low,
From The Ha'math Lands, From The Ocean Isles,
His Hosts Shall Greater Grow!
12. 15.
And The 'Sign Shall He For The Nations Set,
And Is'r'el's Outcasts Mind!
And Shall Urge The Quest To Earth's Corners Far,
And Judah's Scattered Find!
13. 16.
And The Envy Past Then Shall E'phra'm See,
And Judah's Foemen Slain!
And Then E'phra'm Judah No More Shall Grudge,
Nor Judah E'phra'm Pain!
14. 17.
And They Hence Shall Fly On The Shoulders Set
Of Speeding Phil'istines!
And They Hence Shall Fly With The Eastern Spoils
Thro' Hes'perus' Far Lines!
14. 18.
And They Hence Shall Lay Upon E'dom's Head
And Mo'-ab's Head Their Hand!
And They Hence Shall Am'mon's Own Children
Hold
Thro Ab'solute Command!
15. 19.
And The Lord Shall Utterly Waste The Tongue
Of Egypt's Surging Sea!
And The Lord His Hand With The Winds Shall
Shake
Above The River's Plea!
15. 20.
And The Lord Shall Utterly Waste The Tongue
Of Egypt's Surging Sea!
And The Lord Shall Smite Thro The Seven
Streams
Against The Sources Free!

16. 21.
As He Did To Is'rael's Remnant Lone,
Of Egypt's Sullen Tide,
So The Lord Shall 'Syr'ia's Remnant Lorn
The Highway Straight Provide!
16. 22.
For, Upon That Day Shall It Come At Length,
The Lord Shall Set His Hand,
To Regain The Remnant Which Shall Be Left
The Second Time To Stand!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XII.

A JOYOUS THANKSGIVING

1. 1.
And Thou Shalt Say, Upon That Day,
O Lord, I Will Thee Praise!
Thy Wrath's Array, All Shut Away,
Thy Love My Solace Stays!
2. 2.
The Lord Along Hath E'er My Song,
My Earthly Sorrows O'er!
To Him Belong Our Joyous Throng
By His Salvation's Store!
4. 3.
And Thou Shalt Say, Upon That Day,
O Praise The Lord Thy God!
Deep Works Untold, Of Wisdom Bold,
Thy Worship Hold Abroad!
3—5—6. 4.
And Thus About Cry Loudly Out,
O Thou Of Zion's State!
With Grace Begun The Holy One
Of Thy Domain Is Great!
4. 5.
And Thou Shalt Say, Upon That Day,
O Praise The Lord Thy God!
Deep Works Untold, Of Wisdom Bold,
Thy Worship Hold Abroad!
3—5—6. 6.
And Thus Acclaim Eternal Fame,
O Thou Of Zion's Dells!
With Grace Shalt Thou Have Waters Now
Of His Salvation's Wells!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XIII.

BABYLON THREATENED.

1—2. 1.
Lift Ye A 'Sign Upon The Mountain High!
Lift Ye The Voice And Hand To Ear And Eye!
That So, Observing, Those Of Danger Nigh
Do With The Nobles Of The Lord Ally!
3. 2.
I So, The Sanctified Now Summon Forth!
The Holy Great That Grace The Great All-Worth!
I So, Command To Heavenly Desire
The Holy Works Of Wrath's Appointings Dire!
4 3
There Is A Noise Of Multitudes Abroad
Amongst The Mountains Made Afar Alaud!
A Noise Tumultuous Of Peoples Vast
And Deathful Nations Under God Amassed!
5. 4.
They Come, They Come From Out The Countries Far
Of Farthest Heaven Now To Make Or Mar!
The Lord, The Lord, With Weapons Of Command
Of Indignation Marching O'er The Land!
5—6. 5.
Ye Sinners, Howl! For Now The Last Great Day,
Appointed Of The Lord, Is On The Way!
Each Bauble Of Your Sinfulness To Slay,
Of Wrath Of Anger's Terrible Array!
7—8. 6.
As Her's In Travails Sore, Shall Pains Be Felt,
All Hands Shall Faint, And All Men's Hearts Shall Melt!
In Pangs And Griefs Shall They Be Much Afraid,
And Face To Face Shall Be As Flames Arrayed!
9. 7.
To Lay The Land To Desolation Blank,
To Slay The Souls Of Error Dark And Dank!
Approach The Flames Of Final Judgment Fed,
Of Wrath Of Anger Terrible And Dread!
10. 8.
The Sun, That Rules And Beautifies The Day,
Shall Hide The Splendors Of His Golden Ray!
The Moon And Stars, That Beautify The Night,
To Woeful Earth Shall Quite Deny Their Light!
11. 9.
And I Shall Punish To Severity
The Sinning World For All Iniquity!
And I Shall Make Proud Arrogance To Flee
And Haughtiness To Wear Humility!
12. 10.
I Shall To Purest Metals Suit The Mold
Thro All That Day Of Miseries Untold!
And Man Shall Be More Precious Far Than Gold
That Forms The Priceless Wedge Of Ophir Old!
13—14. 11.
And I Shall Shake The Spreading Heavens High,
From Out Her Stayings Sending Earth A-wry!
So Pushed Of Foe, Some Poor Abandoned Sheep,
Or Stricken Roe, Would From Her Evil Leap!
14—15. 12.
And They Shall Hie Before The Maker's Hand,
Each To His People, Each To His Own Land!
Who Leagues, Or Lingers, Such Shall Be In Dust,
Of Purest Justice, Straight Of Vengeance Thrust!
16 to18. 13.
In Their Own Sight, Their Children Shall Be Dashed,
In Their Own Sight, Thus Straight To Pieces Crashed!
In Their Own Sight, Their Wives Shall Ravished Be,
Their Houses Spoiled Of All Their Property!
19. 14.
And Babylon, The Glory Of The Earth,
And Chaldees' Beauty, Excellence And Worth,
Shall Be As When The Hand Of God Most True
Base Sodom, Base Gomorrah, Overthrew!
20. 15.
Unhonored, Of The Sheep By Herder Lent,
Unhonored, Of The Ar'ab's Simple Tent,
In Generations That Are Hence To Come,
She Never Hence Shall Have A Human Home!

21—22. 16.
And Desert Beasts Upon Her Streets Shall Lie,
And Dreadful Creatures, Owls and Sa'tyrs Spry,
Shall Her Deserted Houses Occupy,
And Dragons Thro Her Palaces Shall Cry!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XIV.

GOD'S MERCIFUL RESTORATION OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
For Jacob, Is Mercy,
For Israel, Choice!
The Lord, In His Pleasure,
His Purpose Shall Voice!
And Jacob, With Strangers,
And Israel, He,
In Lands Of Their Fathers
Established Shall Be!

2. 2.
Escaped From Their Captors,
All Joyous And Free,
Those Strangers Appointed
As Servants Shall Be!
And Captives Their Captors
Subverting Again,
Above Their Oppressors
Most Justly Shall Reign!

3—4. 3.
And Then From Thy Bondage,
Thy Sorrow And Fear,
The Lord, In His Mercy,
With Rest Shall Appear!
Thy People, Of Spirit
United, Shall Wing
This Proverb, Directed
To Babylon's King!

4—5. 4.
'How Hath The Oppressor,
The City Of Gold,
'Forsaken All Power,
And Sunk To The Mold!
'The Lord Hath Asevered
And Broken At Will
'The Scepter Of Rulers
And Staff Of The Ill!

6—7. 5.
'The Masters Of Nations
Have Met In Array!
'The Master Adjuster
Has Settled Affray!
'In Peace And In Quiet
The Earth Is At Rest,
'And Songs And Thanksgivings
Arise From The Blest!

8—9. 6.
'The Enemy Vanquished,
No More Is Annoy!
'The Fir And The Cedar
Of Lebanon Joy!
'The Grave Is Awakened,
And Rousing The Dead,
'The Kings Of The Nations
About Thee Are Spread!

10—11. 7.
'And Thus At Thy Coming,
These Sleepers Shall Say,
'Art Thou Become Weakness
Like Us Of The Clay?
'Thy Pomp And Thy Viols
Extinguished At Death,
'The Worm Is Thy Fellow
Above And Beneath!

12. 8.
'O Son Of The Morning!
O Lucifer Great!
'How Fallen From Heaven
Thy Happy Estate!
'Who Weakned The Nations
Thro Many A Wound,
'How Shorn Is Thy Power
And Cut To The Ground!

13—14. 9.
'For, Thou In Thy Bosom,
All Boastful, Hast Said,
'I Unto Far Heaven,
Defiant, Shall Tread!
'My Throne I Establish
O'er Stars Of The Sky,
'My Likeness The Ruler
Most Holy And High!'

15—16. 10.
'Yet, Thou For The Evil,
Maliciously Wrought,
'Still Deeper In Sorrow,
Thro Justice Art Brought!
'Whereby, Of The Spirits,
Whoever Shall See,
'With Faces Most Narrow
Shall Look Upon Thee!

16—17. 11.
'Who Earth And Who Kingdoms
To Tremble And Shake,
'At Beck Of His Spirit
Did Sportively Make!
'Who Razed The Great Cities
And Left Earth A Wild,
'Is This The Great Being
Thus Weakly Reviled?

18—19. 12.
'The Kings Of The Nations
In Glory Await,
'Each One At His Mansion
Of Rest From His State!
'But Thou, As A Carcass
And Branch Of The Brave,
'All Loathsome, Art Gathered
And Cast From Thy Grave!

20. 13.
'Because Of The Ruin,
And Blood Of The Land,
'Thus Cruelly Measured
From Out Of Thy Hand!
'The Burial Chamber
Selected For Thee,
'Apart In The Desert
Forgotten Shall Be!'

21 14.

Nor Favor His Children,
By Cause Of The Sin,
Defiling Their Fathers
And Rooted Within!
That Such Shall His Cities
Swell Not Upon Earth,
Prepare For Them Slaughter
And Check Them At Birth!

22. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Legions The Lord!
To Such An Erazure
I Straightly Accord!
For, Clothed In All Vengence
On Babylon's Sway,
All Name And All Remnant
I Sever Away!

23. 16.

A Place For The Bittern
To Urge The Still Play,
Of Pools Of Wild Water
I Make It To Stay!
With Besom Befitting
The Frowning Affray,
With Wrath And Destruction
I Sweep It Away!

24—25. 17.

The Lord, The Lone Spirit
Of Legions Hath Said,
My Thought And My Purpose
To Action I Wed!
As-syr'-i-a's Power
Of Sinfulness Spread,
Mid Vale And Mid Mountain
In Sunder I Tread!

26 to 28. 18.

Aye, This Is The Purpose
And This Is The Hand,
To Which The Wide Nations
Subjective Shall Stand!
Tis Even My Purpose
And Even My Hand,
Disputed By Nothing
In Ocean Or Land!

29. 19.

Repress Thy Rejoicings,
O Thou That Art Whole!
Be Still, Pal-es-ti'-na,
Averting Thy Dole!
From Out Of The Stubble
The Adder Shall Spring,
And Yield As Her Fruitage
The Serpent With Wing!

30. 20.

The First-born, No Longer,
An Hungered, Shall Feed!
The Needy, In Safety,
In Slumber Shall Lead!
Thy Root I With Famine
Destructive Shall Lay,
And He In Due Season
The Remnant Shall Slay!

31. 21.

O Gate, And O City!
O Howl, And O Cry!
Thou, Dread Pal-es-ti'na,
Dissolving, Shalt Die!
For, In From The Northland
A Smoke Doth Anigh!
And Times Of Assemblies
All Spirits Shall Hie!

32. 22.

What, Then, Shall One Answer
The Messengers Fleet,
Who Come Of The Nations
The Truths To Entreat?—
That, Founded In Zion,
That, Lowly In Dust,
The Poor Of God's People
Therein Shall Have Trust!

B. C. 726. CHAPTER XV.

THE LAMENTABLE STATE OF MOAB.

1—2. 1.

The Burden Of Mo'ab
Because In The Night
Two Cities Are Wasted
Thro Silencing Blight!
Because Of The Sorrow
He Seeketh The Steep
Of Ba'jith And Di'bon
A Season To Weep!

2—3. 2.

And Mo'ab Lamenting,
Of Howl And Of Moan,
Me-de'ba And Ne'bo
Of Baldness Shall Own!
In Streets And On Housetops,
In Sackcloth Arrayed,
Me-de'ba And Ne'bo
In Mourning Shall Fade!

4. 3.

El'a'leh and Hesh'bon
Entreaties On High
Extending To Ja'haz
Together Shall Cry!
And Mo'ab's Sad Soldiers
That Cling To The Wall
Loud Wailings Of Mournings
Shall Mingle With All!

5. 4.

My Heart Is For Mo'ab,
Whose Fugitives Flee!
His Hope Is In Zo'ar,
A Heifer Of Three!
And Lu'hith's Sad Mountings
With Weepings Are Done!
And Ways Horona'im
With Breakings Are Run!

6—7. 5.
The Waters Of Nim'rim
Forsaken Shall Stray!
The Grass And The Green'ness
Starvation Shall Slay!
The Waters Of Willows
In Waiting Are Free!
There All Of Abundance
Transported Shall Be!

8—9. 6.
The Borders Of Mo'ab
The Cry Hath Gone Round!
To 'E'lim And 'Gla'im
The Howling Hath Sound!
To Quitters Of Mo'ab
The Lions I Fling!
To Waters Of Di'mon
The Lifeblood I Bring!

B. C. 726. CHAPTER XVI.

MOAB THREATENED.

1. 1.
Send Ye The Lamb To Him That Rules
From Se'lah To The Wild!
To Him That Rules In Zion's Mount
Direct The Undefiled!

2. 2.
Like As A Bird Cast From Its Nest
That Lamb That Land Shall See!
Like As A Bird Cast From Its Nest
Shall Mo'ab's Daughters Be!

1. 3.
Send Ye The Lamb To Him That Rules
From Se'lah To The Wild!
To Him That Rules In Zion's Mount
Direct The Undefiled!

3. 4.
Then, Counsel Take And Justice Work,
All-Merciful To All!
Like Night Amid The Noon Of Day,
Make Thou Thy Shadow Fall!

4. 5.
The Low Extortioners Of Spoils,
And Tyrants, Cease To Be!
Let Thou My Outcasts Sorrowing,
Dread Mo'ab, Dwell With Thee!

5—6. 6.
Then, He That Comes Shall Judgment Work,
All-Mercy, All To Bless!
His Throne I Plant In David's Court,
In Truth And Righteousness!

7—8. * * * 7 * * *
Kirha'seth's Foundations
Are Stricken To Clay!
The Fields Of Fair Hesh'bon
All Languish Away!

9. 8.
With Weepings Of Ja'zer
In Anguishment Bale,
The Wine-plants Of Sib'mah
I Sorely Bewail!

9—10. 9.
O Hesh'bon, El'a'leh,
All Singing Is Done!
O Hesh'bon, El'a'leh,
All Weeping Is Won!

8. 10.
The Heathen At Ja'zer,
The Wilderness Past,
The Wine-plants Of Sib'mah
To Waste Piles Have Cast!

9. 11.
O Hesh'bon, El'a'leh,
By Love Which Endears,
Thy Fields and Thy Vineyards
I Wet With My Tears!

11 to 14 12.
O Truly, For Mo'ab,
Kirha'seth, As Well,
My Bowels and Vitals
Sounds Harp-like Shall Tell!

12. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit —
For Times That Were Then—
When Mo'ab Hath Wearied
Of Worship As Then—

13. 14.
With Sorry Misgiving
He Backward Shall Trail
For Sanctual Worship
But Not To Prevail!

14. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
For Times That Are Now—
When Mo'ab Hath Waited
Thro' Times That Are Now—

14. 16.
In Years Of An Hireling
Contemnings Shall Fall
On Mo'ab's High Glory
By Loss To Appall!

B. C. 741. CHAPTER XVII.

SYRIA AND ISRAEL THREATENED.

1—2. 1.
Damascus Is Taken Away!
A Ruinous Heap Shall It Be!
Forsaken The Cities Of Ar'orer Are,
And Flocks Shall The Solitudes See!

3. 2.
Damacus Is Taken Away!
The Ephra'mite Kingdom Shall Go!
And Syr'ia's Remnant Alike Shall Recede,
Fair Israel's Standard To Show!

4—5. 3.
As Reph'aim's Dale When The Grain,
Of Autumn Is Gathered And Gone!
So Wandering Jacob Of Thinness Shall Wax,
Of Bounty And Glory Withdrawn!

6. 4.
A Gleaning Therein Shall Be Left,
As Trees Of The Olive When Shook!
A Few Clinging Berries The Boughs Shall Retain,
Fair Severance Shrinking To Brook!

7—8. 5.
That Terrible Day Of The Lord,
Shall Man Of His Maker Be Taught!
Forsaking The Altars And Images Poor
His Hands And His Fingers Have Wrought!
9. 6.
That Terrible Day Of The Lord,
The Cities Of Strength Shall Be Shorn!
As Scattering Berries For Israel's Band
The Remnants Shall Linger Forlorn!
10. 7.
By Cause Of Forgetting Thy God,
Thy God Of Security Free,
By Cause Of Forgetting The Rock Of Thy Strength,
Is Sorrow Extended To Thee!
10—11. 8.
And Plants That Are Fair Shalt Thou Plant,
And Slips That Are Strange Shalt Thou Set,
And Put Them To Flourish, The Joy Of The Spring,
The Autumn Of Grief To Beget!
12. 9.
Ah, Woe To The Multitudes Vast,
Of Noise Like The Noise Of The Deep!
Ah, Woe To The Rushing Of Nations Amass'd,
Like Waters Of Borderless Sweep!
13. 10.
Ah, Thus Shall The People Profane,
Till God Doth The Progress Oppose!
Rebuk'd, Shall They Scatter As Chaff From The Grain
Till Death Shall The Columns Enclose!
12. 11.
Ah, Woe To The Multitudes Vast,
Of Noise Like The Noise Of The Deep!
Ah, Woe To The Rushing Of Nations Amass'd,
Like Waters Of Borderless Sweep!
14. 12.
With Eventide Trouble And Toil,
Ere Dawns The Good Day He Is Not!
Of Such As Do Wantonly Plunder And Spoil
The Same Is The Portion And Lot!

B. C. 714. CHAPTER XVIII.

ETHIOPIA THREATENED.

1. 1.
Woe, Woe To The Country
Presumptious That Flings
O'er Borders Of Others
Its Shadowing Wings!—
1. 2.
Woe, Woe To The Country
Whose Battlement Gleams
Across The Wide Valleys
Of E'thiop's Streams!—
2. 3
In Vessels Of Bulrush
That Sends By The Sea
Ambassadors Speedy
At Graciousness Free!—
2. 4
That Speaks Of A People
'All Scattered And Peeled,
'A People Down-Trodden
'And Spoiled Of Their Field!'
3. 5.
All Ye Of The Earth-World,
Respecting The Seer,
The Ensign And Trumpet
Observing, Thus Hear!
4. 6.
For So The Great Ruler
Of Rulers Hath Said,
I Rest And Consider
Like Cloud Overhead!
5—6. 7.
Ere Yet Of The Season,
The Grape That Is Sour,
The Bud Now Perfected,
Matureth In Flower!
5—6. 8.
The Sprigs And The Branches
With Hook He Shall Prune,
To Serve The Subsistence
Of Nature Immune!
7. 9.
When Straighty A Present,
In Happy Accord,
With Loftiest Purpose,
Shall Come To The Lord!—
7. 10.
A Present Of "People
'All Scattered And Peeled,
'From People Down-Trodden
'And Spoiled Of Their Field!'

B. C. 714. CHAPTER XIX.

THE CONFUSION OF EGYPT.

1. 1.
The Lord Doth Ride Upon A Flying Cloud!
And He Shall Come To Egypt False And Proud!
And Egypt's Gods shall Quake About Her Throne!
And Egypt's Heart Shall Melt Within Her Own!
2. 2.
And Brother Shall To Brother Be A Foe!
And Neighbor Shall To Neighbor Send A Woe!
And Cities Shall To Cities Add Alarms!
And Kingdoms Shall With Kingdoms Strive In Arms!
3. 3.
And They Shall Seek The Wizards Of The Land!
And They Shall Seek The Idols Of The Hand!
And They Shall Lose The Counsels Of The Great!
And Egypt's Soul shall Lie Of Hopeless State!
4—5. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord I Shall Her People Give
Beneath The Cruel Lord And King To Live!
The Waters Of The Seas Shall Shrink Of Fear
And Waters Of The Streams Shall Disappear!
6—7. 5.
All Paper Reeds, All Life Upon The Shore
Of Brooks Shall Wither And Shall Be No More!
For All The Rivers Shall Be Shut Away
And All The Brooks Shall End Their Wonted Day!
8 to 10. 6.
All Fishers Shall The Desolation Mourn,
Of Mortal Pangs Of Thirst And Hunger Worn!
Of Flax And Net All Works Shall Leave The Lorn,
Of Sluice And Pond All Living Labors Shorn!

11. 7.

Famed Zo'an's Princes, Surley, Nothing Know!
The Counsels Of The Wise Of Pharaoh
Are Brutish Wax'd! How Utter Ye 'Behold!
I Am The Son Of Monarchs Wise Of Old!'?

12. 8.

Where, Now, Are They Who Led Thy Ancient Line?
Where, Now, Are They, The Present Wise Of
Thine?
Appeal To Them, And Let Them Utter, Now,
The Purposes Of Mine Eternal Vow!

13. 9.

Famed Zo'an's Princes Simple Follies Show,
And Those Of Noph Beneath Deceptions Go!
Whereby All Egypt Wanders From The Way,
Who Of Her Tribes Are All The Staff And Stay!

14. 10.

The Same Have Led, By Ill's Seductive Plan,
The Land To Stagger, As A Drunken Man!
Perversity Is In The Midst Of All,
While Egypt Totters Even To Her Fall!

15—16. 11.

Nor Shall There Be A Stroke Of Work In View,
That Head Or Tail, That Branch Or Rush May Do!
A Woman Fear Shall Burn Thro' All Abroad,
To Bar The Shaking Of The Hand Of God!

17. 12.

And Judah Shall A Terror Hence Appear,
And Egypt's Sons Her Simple Name Shall Hear!
And Crying Hate Shall Leave The Spreading
Coasts,
Because Of Counsels Of The Lord Of Hosts!

18. 13.

In That Great Day, Five Cities Shall, In Tongue
Of Ca'naau Speak! And Great The Five Among,
To Light The Shadow-Land, There Shall Be One,
Called 'He'-res,' Or 'The City Of The Sun!'

19—20. 14.

For Sign Above, For Witness Unto God,
For Such As Dread The All Avenging Rod,
There Shall An Altar Be Within The Land,
There Shall A Pillar At The Border Stand!

20. 15.

In That Great Day, Out To The Lord Most High,
By Reason Of Oppression, They Shall Cry!
And He Shall Send To Them A Savior Great,
And Rescue Them From Bale Oppression's State!

21—22. 16.

The Lord Shall Know His People In That Day,
And They Shall Know The Lord In All The Way!
And They Shall Vow A Vow To Him In Pay,
And They Shall With The Word Of Promise Stay!

23. 17.

Thro' Service Sage, Shall There A Highway Be,
From Out Of Egypt To As-syr'i-a,
And They Shall Pass, Of Holy Purity,
And Dwell As Brothers, All Of Deity!

24—25. 18.

Thus, Stricken, Each, In Sorrow's Circuit Sore,
Thus, Stricken, Each, In Sorrow's Certain Lore,
With Israel He Doth The Two Restore,
And Bless The Triple Nation Evermore!

B. C. 714. CHAPTER XX.

THE CAPTIVITY OF EGYPT AND ETHIOPIA.

1—2. 1.

When Tartan For Sargon,
As-syr'i-a's King,
From War Against Ashdod,
Did Victory Bring,
Said God To Isaiah,
Of Amoz The Son,
Discarding All Vesture,
Be Thou As Begun!

3—4. 2.

As, Stripp'd Of His Raiment,
My Servant Three Years,
For Sign And For Wonder,
Hath Cried To Thy Ears,
So, Even As Captives,
As-syr'i-an Arms
Shall Egypt And Ethiop'
Bring Unto Alarms!

4—5. 3.

With Buttocks Uncovered,
With Bottoms All Bare,
The Young And The Aged
Together Shall Fare!
In Shameful Acceptance,
These Captives Shall Grope,
In Egypt—Their Glory
And Ethiop'—Their Hope!

6. 4.

Aside From The Legions,
Whoever Shall Fly,
Of All The Scared Children
Of Egypt Shall Cry!—
'Ah, Who From Expectance,
Thro Ethiop's Soil,
'Are Here To Deliver
As-syr'i-a's Spoil!'

B. C. 714. CHAPTER XXI.

THE FALL OF BABYLON.

1—2. 1.

The Burden Of The Desert Of The Sea!
The Grievous Vision Is Declared To Me!
It Speedeth From The Desert Of The South,
As Speeds The Whirlwind From Its Scathing
Mouth!

2. 2.

The Dealer Treacherous Still Dealeth So!
The Spoiler Spoileth! Up, O E'lam, Go!
Besiege, O Me'di-a, For I Have Made
All Sighings Cease! O Be Ye Not Afraid!

3—4. 3.

At Hearing Of It I Was Much Oppress'd!
At Seeing Of It I Was Much Distress'd!
My Heart Did Pant And Fear Affrighted Me!
My Night Of Pleasure In That Fear I See!

5—6. 4.

Prepare The Table! Feast And Watch The Field!
Arise, Ye Princes! Straight Anoint The Shield!
Go, Set The Watchman! Hear What He May See!
For, So The Lord Hath Spoken Unto Me!

7—8. 5.
A Chariot With Horsemen Two Appeared!
A One With Asses, One With Camels Neared!
While Hearkening With Persevering Care,
As Cries The Lion Cried He On The Air!
8. 6.
My Lord, Continuous Thro' All The Day,
I Stand Upon The Tower And Obey
Thy Sage Command! Alike, Amid The Night,
I Sit Amid The Ward Till Morning Bright!
9. 7.
A Chariot With Horsemen Two He Spies!
A Chariot With Men! Again He Cries!
Great Babylon Is Fallen, Fallen, Ho!
Great Babylon And All Her Gods Are Low!
10. 8.
O Ye, My Threshing! Even Ye, The Corn,
Of My Own Floor! Behold, Your End Forlorn!
Now, Even Such Have I Declared To You!
Now, Heard Of God Above, The High And True!
11. * * * 9 * * *
Of Du'mah The Burden!
He Calleth To Me!
From Se'ir's Dim Mountain
He Calleth To Me!
O Watchman Who Watchest,
And What Of The Morn?
O Watchman Who Watchest,
And What Of The Night!
12. 10.
If Ye Will Enquire,
Enquire Do Ye!
Return Of All Mercy
And Come Unto Me!
The Watchman Responsive
Thus Spake His Delight!
There Cometh The Morning
And Also The Night!
13. 11.
Ara'bia's Burden!
O Wanderers Strange!
By De'danim Distant
How Weary Your Range!
Ara'bia's Forest,
O Wanderers Strange,
Shall Furnish A Lodging
With Rest From Your Range!
14. 12.
The People Of Te'ma
Brought Water To Drink
For Him That Was Thirsty
And Ready To Sink!
The People Of Te'ma
Prevented With Bread
The One That Of Peril
Affrighted And Fled!
16—17. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Within But A Year,
The Splendor Of Ke'dar
Shall Fall In Arrear!
The Many Of Archers,
Withdrawn by Degree,
The Mighty Of Ke'dar
Diminished Shall Be!
15. 14.
The People Of Te'ma,
Of Sword As Of Bow,
Declining The Wielding,
Averted The Woe!
The People Of Te'ma,
Of Righteousness Led,
Dread War's Desolation
And Grievousness Fled!

B. C. 712.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE INVASION OF JEWRY.

1—2. 1.
What Terror Now Harrows?
What Crosseth Thy Heart?
That High On The Housetops
Collected Thou Art?
Tumultuous, Joyous,
What Cause May It Be,
That High On The Housetops
Thy City I See?
2—3. 2.
Nor Sank With The Saber
Thy Stars Of The Plain!
Nor Sank With The Saber
Thy Stacks Of The Slain!
Nay, Fleeing Together
Thy Rulers Are Found,
And Fugitives Many
By Archers Are Bound!
4—5. 3.
Look Thou From My Speaking,
And Painfully Here,
I Weep For Thy Spoiling,
O Daughter Thus Dear!
A Season Of Trouble
And Treading Of Heel,
Perplexing And Breaking
And Brother Appeal!
6. 4.
Of Men And Of Horsemen
A Legion Before,
Brave E'lam His Quiver
With Chariots Bore!
And Straight For The Summons
Accorded The Field,
Brave Kir' At The Signal
Uncovered The Shield!
7—8. 5.
Vast Chariot Armies
Thy Valleys Await!
And Horsemen Uncounted
Shall Watch At Thy Gate!
That Judah's Own Cover
Thou Rashly Didst Raise,
On Lebanon's Armor
Thou Even Didst Gaze!
9—10. 6.
The City Of David,
Thro' Breaches Severe,
Hath Shown To Acceptance
That Many Appear!
Jerusalem's Houses
Thou Numberedst All,
A Portion Applying
To Strengthen Thy Wall!

11. 7.

Thou Leadedst The Waters
Together Below!
Thou Diggedst The Channels
Wherein They Should Flow!
The Pool Thou Withdrawedst
Nor Deignedst To Throw
One Look For The Spirit
Who Fashioned It So!

12. 8.

The Lord God Almighty,
The Maker Of All!
He Wisely Thro Mercy
Extendeth The Call!
To Baldness And Girding
Of Sackcloth By All,
With Weeping And Mourning
Of Spirit In Thrall!

13. 9.

Joy, Gladness And Slaying
Of Oxen And Sheep!
Flesh-Eating, Wine-Drinking
Persistent They Keep!
In Scorn For The Maker,
Rolls Outward The Cry!
'Eat, Drink And Be Merry,
To Morrow We Die!'

13—14. 10.

Joy, Gladness And Slaying
Of Oxen And Sheep!
Flesh-Eating, Wine-Drinking
Persistent They Keep!
And Thus From The Heaven
Descended The Cry!
'Withholden Is Pardon,
Until Thou Shalt Die!'

15. 11.

Go Thou Unto Sheb'na,
The Treasurer Great,—
To Sheb'na That Shieldeth
The Sinking Estate!
Go Thou Unto Sheb'na,
Isa'iah, And Say,
What Doest Thou, Sheb'na,
In Such A Strange Way?

16. 12.

What, Whom Hast Thou, Sheb'na,
What, Whom Hast Thou Nigh,
That Sep'ulture Hew'est
As One From On High?
What, Whom Hast Thou, Sheb'na,
That Thou For Thine Own,
Such Mansion Hast Graven
As One Within Stone?

17—18. 13.

Behold, Thy Creator
Thy Folly Shall Stay!
Captivity Mighty
Shall Waft Thee Away!
Behold, Thy Creator
Like Unto A Ball
By Turnings And Tossings
Shall Leave Thee In Thrall!

18—19. 14.

And Thus, At Thy Ruin
Thy Chariot's Fame
Shall Be To Thy Master
The Blackness Of Shame!
And I From Thy Station
And He From Thy State
Shall Driving And Dragging
Install With Thy Date!

20—21. 15.

E-li'a-kim Loyal
My Servant I Call!
Thy Robe And Thy Girdle
Shall Unto Him Fall!
Employing The Power
Ill-favored By Thee
He Unto His People
A Father Shall Be!

22. 16.

The Key Of The Household
Of David I Lay
Upon His True Shoulder
Of Power To Stay!
With This He Shall Open
With This He Shall Shut
What Portal None Other
Shall Open Nor Shut!

23. 17.

And Him Shall I Fasten
Of Grace Like A Nail—
Assured By The Builder
A Good To Entail!—
And He Shall Of Favors
Of Greatness Have Loan—
And Be For His Fathers
A Glorious Throne!

24. 18.

And There Shall The Vessels
Of Quantity Small—
The Offspring And Issue
By Nature That Fall!—
The Fairier Riches
Paternal Of All—
The Fame And The Glory
Suspended Appall!

25. 19.

And, Thus, In Its Season,
The Nail That Is Set,
Assured By The Builder,
Shall Severance Get!

25. 20.

The Burden Supported
That Sorrowful Day
The Builder Of Builders
Shall Sever Away!

B. C. 715. CHAPTER XXIII.

THE OVERTHROW OF TYRE.

1. 1.

Howl, Ye Ships Of Tarshish,
Whose Shore Is Strown Awaste!
Nor Spot Is There Of Entering,
The City's So Effaced!

2. 2.
Silent Be, Ye People,
Inhabiting The Isle!
Be Still, Whom Zidon's Merchantmen
Have Made To Fatness Smile!
3. 3.
Kiss'd By Ocean Waters,
Her Wealth Is Sihor's Seed!
A Mart Of Mighty Nations Set,
The Spreading World To Feed!
4. 4.
Such The Sea Has Spoken,
I Travail Not Nor Bear!
O Zidon, Be Ye Hence Ashamed
For All Your Zealous Care!
6—7. 5.
Let Ye Forth To Tarshish
From Tyre's Stricken Ways!
Is This Your Joyous Town Whose Start
Is Hid Of Ancient Days?
5. 6.
Like As Egypt's Story
Shall That Of Tyre Go!
Who Know The Pains Of One Report
Shall Of The Other Know!
8. 7.
Who Hath Taken Counsel
Gainst Tyre's Stately Worth?
The Crowning Town Whose Traffickers
Are Honored Of The Earth?
9. 8.
Slaying Proudest Glory,
The Lord Hath Purposed Dearth!
Thus Sink To Shame's Profound Contempt
The Honored Of The Earth!
10—14. 9.
Howl, Ye Ships Of Tarshish,
Whose Strength Was Ever True!
O Maid Of Tarshish, Pass Your Land
As Streams A River Through!
11. 10.
Sea-Environed Kingdoms
Shakes He Aneath The Hand!
The Merchant City Rich And Great
Doth He Awreck Command!
12. 11.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Sunny Peace Unblest!
Arise And Flee To Chittim's Soil,
Where Thou Shalt See No Rest!
13. 12.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Sad Chalde'a's State!
Assyria Chalde'a Gave,
And Sealed Chalde'a's Fate!
15. 13.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Dearth's Unbounded Waste!
Three-Score-And-Ten Long Years Shalt Thou
To Earth Be So Effaced!
16. 14.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Distant Melody!
Awake Abroad Thy Olden Songs
And Dwell In Memory!
17. 15.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Judgment's Sad Decree!
Three-Score-And-Ten Long Years Shall Pass
And God Shall Visit Thee!
18. 16.
Zidon's Burdened Daughter,
Of Distant Melody!
Awake Abroad Thy Olden Songs
And Dwell In Memory!
17. 17.
Then Her Fornications
Shall Hence Be Carried Forth!
They All The Kingdoms Of The World
Shall Seek Upon The Earth!
18. 18.
Then Her Sins' Belongings
Shall Serve As Holiness!
They All That Dwell Before The Lord
Shall Serve As Food And Dress!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XXIV.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS FOR SIN.

1. 1.
Behold, The Lord Doth Empty Earth
And Lay It Forth To Waste!
He Turns It Up And Scatters All
Above Its Surface Placed!
2. 2.
As Are The People, Even So
Shall Be The People's Guide!
As Are The Servant And The Maid
Shall Lord And Lady Bide!
2—3. 3.
As Is The Usurer Of Wealth
Shall Be The One Who Pays!
Most Desolate And Empty All
Shall Be Thro' Peril's Days!
2. 4.
As Is The Buyer, Even So
Shall Be The Seller's Plea!
As Is The Lender, Even So
Shall He That Borrows Be!
4—5. 5.
The Earth, Because Defiled Of Men,
Doth Mourn And Fade Away!
The World, Because Of Their Own Sin,
Do Languish Back To Clay!
6. 6.
The Earth Is Swift Of Curse Devoured,
The Dwellers Desolate!
The Multitude Of Men Are Burned,
The Few In Grief Await!
7. 7.
Whereby, The Wine, From Out The Press,
Doth Mourn The Ruin High!
The Vine, Oppress'd Of Languishment,
Doth Make The Merry Sigh!
8. 8.
The Tabret's Mirth, The Harp's Sweet Joy,
No More The Magic Send!
The Mirth Of Them That Did Rejoice
Doth Make The Mournful End!

9. 9.
They Hence No More Of Mirth And Song
Shall Take Of Pleasant Wine!
All-Bitterness To Him That Drinks
Shall Liquids Strong Define!
10. 10.
Confusion's City Wild And Vast
Is Strangely Broken O'er!
And He That Would May Enter Not
Her Bolted Houses More!
11—12. 11.
All-Joy Hath Brought The Conqueror!
All-Buoyant Hope Is Sped!
Cold Desolation Broods With Her
Whose Gates Awreck Are Spread!
13. 12.
He Maketh This, At Last, To Pass,
Amidst The Peopled Land!
As Clinging Berries, Gleaning Grapes,
Abundant Remnants Stand!
14. 13.
They Hence Shall Lift The Voice On High,
And Cry From Out The Sea!
They Hence Shall Praise The Lord Their God
For His Great Majesty!
15. 14.
Praise Him Of Israel, Ye Souls,
In Islands Of The Sea!
And Glorify Your Lord And God,
Who In The Valleys Be!
16. 15.
From Earth's Extremest Limits Here,
Have We The Hymnals Heard!
And Quite Within The Righteous Ear
Hath Come The Gracious Word!
15. 16.
Praise Him Of Israel, Ye Souls,
In Islands Of The Sea!
And Glorify Your Lord And God,
Who In The Valleys Be!
16—17. * * * 17. * * *
My Leanness! My Leanness!
Ah! Woe Unto Me!
The Treacherous Dealers
Did Treacherous Be!
Close On Thy Missteppings,
O People Of Earth,
The Fear, Pit And Snarer
Do Purpose From Birth!
16—18. 18.
My Leanness! My Leanness!
Ah! Woe Unto Me!
The Treacherous Dealers
Did Treacherous Be!
Who Fleeth, Yet Falleth,
Thro Noise Of The Fear,
Shall Out Of The Pitfall
Be Seized Of The Snare!
18—19—20. 19.
The Windows Are Open!
The Windows On High!
The Earth Is Downbroken,
Neath Heaven's Own Eye!
Like Reelings Of Drunkard,
Like Movings Of Hall,
The Earth Shall A Reeling
And Moving Enthrall!
18—19—20. 20.
The Windows Are Open!
The Windows On High!
The Earth Is Downbroken,
Neath Heaven's Own Eye!
Transgressions So Dreadful,
Of Right To Restrain,
The Earth Shall Fall Downward
And Rise Not Again!
21—22. 21.
The Lord Shall Then Punish
The Hosts Of The High!
The Lord Shall Then Punish
The Kings From The Sky!
And They Shall Be Gathered
As Prisoners Are!
And They Shall Be Gathered
And Visited There!
23. 22.
The Lord, Much Exalted,
Thro' Hosts Of The High,
Shall Reign In Mount Zion,
Jerusalem's Joy!
The Sun, Mid Confusion,
Confounded, The Moon,
Shall Fail Mid The Glory
Surrounding The Throne!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XXV.

GOD PRAISED FOR HIS JUDGMENTS.

1. 1.
Thou Art My God, O Lord!
Thou Shalt Exaltings See!
Thro Love For All Thy Good Enwrought,
Thro Love For All Thy Counsels Sought,
Alone I Worship Thee!
1 to 3. 2.
In Faithfulness And Truth,
Thy Strokes Of Justice Shine!
A City Strong In Hate's Cabal',
A City Strong Within A Wall',
A Ruin Sleeps Of Thine!
4. 3.
A Stay Thou Art, O Lord!
The Poor And Needy Know!
A Strength Thou Art Thro' All Distress,
A Shield Thou Art Thro' Evil's Stress,
A Wall Against The Foe!
5. 4.
As Heat To Summer Noon,
Thou Low Shalt Bring The Sound!
As Heat To Shadows Set Of Cloud,
So Straight To Strays Of Terror's Proud,
Thou Low The Branch Shalt Ground!
6—7. * * * 5. * * *
The Lord In His Mountain,
Where Righteousness Sings,
Shall Make To His People
A Feast Of Fat Things!
The Lord In His Mountain
The Shadowing Vail
Shall Take From All Nations
And Clearness Entail!

8. 6.
The Lord In His Mountain,
Immortal Of Breath,
Shall Then At His Pleasure
So Swallow Up Death!
The Lord In His Mountain
Of Morning's Array
Shall Wipe From All Faces
Sad Teardrops Away!

9. 7.
The Saints In His Mountain,
Of Spirit Accord,
Shall Say In Their Singing,
'And This Is The Lord!
'We Simply Have Waited,
'Our Savior Abroad,
'To Share His Salvation,
'And This Is Our God!'

10—11. 8.
His Hands In His Mountain,
At Rest Of His Law,
Shall Mo'ab For Sinning
Be Trodden As Straw!
His Hands In Their Presence,
As Swimmer's At Toil,
Shall Spread And Bring Under
All Pride And All Spoil!

9. 9.
The Saints In His Mountain,
Of Spirit Accord,
Shall Say In Their Singing,
'And This Is The Lord!
'We Simply Have Waited,
'Our Savior Abroad,
'To Share His Salvation,
'And This Is Our God!'

8—12. 10.
The Lord In His Mountain,
Established Of Worth,
Shall Straightly Abolish
Rebukings Of Earth!
The Lord The High Fortress,
Established Of Lust,
Shall Straightly Demolish
And Scatter Of Dust!

B. C. 712 CHAPTER XXVI.

A SONG OF PRAISE TO GOD.

1. 1.
In That Great Day This Song
Shall Be Of Judah Paid!
We Have A City Great And Strong
And Walls And Bulwarks There Belong
Of Bright Salvation Made!

2—3. 2.
Ho, Open Ye The Gates
That They May Enter In!
The Heart Of Righteousness Still Hates
The False, And Truth-Begot, Awaits
Fair Entrance Out Of Sin!

4. 3.
All Trust In Him Repose
Whom All The Saints Adore!
To Such As Self, From Day To Day,
Upon The Lord, Dependent, Lay,
Springs Strength For Evermore!

7. 4.
The Rule Of Righteousness
Hath Of The Just The Way!
O Thou, Of Righteousness Most Right,
Thy Saints, Upon Thy Course Of Might,
Thou Dost To Justice Sway!

5 to 7. 5.
A Lofty City He,
Thro Love, Doth Render Low!
Above Her Chambers Still Of Dust,
Where Kings Decay And Treasures Rust,
The Poor And Needy Go!

9. 6.
I Start, Along The Night,
To Longings After Thee!
I Shall, Of Soul Most Warm And True,
Most Early, That The World May View,
Thy Faithful Seeker Be!

8. 7.
In Steps Of Thine, O Lord,
Have We Awaited Thee!
Our Souls' Desire Is But Thy Name,
By Heaven's All-Directive Flame
To Fix Thy Memory!

10. 8.
In Smiles Of Thine, O Lord,
Heed Not The Wicked Thee!
In Fields Of Pleasant Truth's Own Light,
Do They All-Majesty Requite
Thro' Foul Perversity!

11. 9.
Thy High-Uplifted Hand
They Will Omit To See!
But Burned In Self-Pollution's Flame,
By Envy Deathly Made And Shame,
They Shall Observers Be!

13—14. 10.
Lords Sin-Begotten Have
Far Dominated Thine!
But Slumber Now The Lords Of Yore
And Waken Not To Swerve Us More
From Services Divine!

3—12. 11.
Thou Wilt His Peace Ordain
Who Stands Of Thee Arrayed!
Thou Wilt In Perfect Peace Retain
That Spirit True In Evil's Strain
Whose Trust In Thee Is Stayed!

15. 12.
Thou Hadst The Nation Moved
To Earth's Remotest Side!
Thou Hast The Nation Builded Up!
Thou Hast In Sweetness Brought Her Cup!
And Thou Art Glorified!

17. 13.
Like Unto Her With Child,
That Nighs Delivery!
Like Unto Her In Throes Of Pain,
That Come And Come And Come Again,
Were We In Sight Of Thee!

18. 14.
For, We Have Been With Child,
And We Have Been In Pain!
But We, As Yet, Have Nothing Brought!
Deliverance We Have Not Wrought!
The World The Poise Maintain!

16. 15.
Thro Sorrows Spent, They Sent,
To Seek Thy Holy Name!
Thro Sorrows Spent, Their Plea They Sent,
When Heavily Thy Chas'tisement
Endurance Firm O'ercame!

20. 16.
Thy Chambers Step Within!
About Thee Shut Each Door!
Hide Thou Within A Season Fleet
Ere He By Chas'tisement Complete
For Sin Doth Render O'er!

19. 17.
O Man, Thy Dead Shall Live,
And Then With Me Arise!
O Wake, And Sing From Out Thy Dust,
Whose Dews Are Time's Own Herbal Trust,
And Realm My Starry Skies!

20—21. 18.
Thy Chambers Step Within!
About Thee Shut Each Door!
Hide Thou Within Till Overpast
Were Wrath Of Indignation's Blast
And Done Thy Duty's Score!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XXVII.

GOD'S CARE OVER HIS VINEYARD.

1. 1.
The Lord God Almighty,
The Maker Adored,
The Serpent All-Hateful
Shall Thrust With The Sword!
He Outward Pursuing
His Limitless Way,
The Dragon Of Ocean
To Slaughter Shall Lay!

2—3. 2.
The Present Departed,
The Future Ahead,
O Sing Ye A Vineyard
Of Wine That Is Red!
The Same I With Water
Full Nurture Will Pay,
And Watch At My Vineyard
By Night And By Day!

4. 3.
Presuming Of Fury
Against Me Of Fray,
Who Thorns And Who Briers
Would Fix In Array?
I Such As Presumeth
But Faileth To Learn,
With Thorns and With Briers
Would Frowningly Burn!

5—6. 4.
And Let Him My Power
Take Hold Of For Peace,
And He In His Purpose
Hath Bountiful Lease!
And Duteous Comers
Of Jacob Shall Root,
And Budding And Blooming
Shall Israel Fruit!

7—8. 5.
By Him Is He Smitten,
By Him Is He Slain,
Like Unto His Smitten,
Like Unto His Slain?
He Slayeth The Sharpness
That Shoots With The Wind,
From Out Of The Sunrise
With Watchfulness Kind!

9 6.
By This Is My Jacob
Presented From Thrall!
By This Is His Fruitage
Purgated From All!
The Stones Of The Altar
As Chalk From The Hand,
The Groves And The Idols
No Longer Shall Stand!

10. 7.
The City, Protected,
Discomforts Shall See!
The City, Forsaken,
Shall Wilderness Be!
The Calf In The Common
Confiding Shall Lie
And Take Of The Branches
The Woods Shall Supply!

11. 8.
The Boughs Of The Wildwood,
In Withered Attire,
The Workmen Shall Gather,
The Women Shall Fire!
Because Of The Folly
The People Embrace
No Mercy Nor Favor
Shall Lighten Their Case!

12. 9.
The Lord From The River,
In Day That Is Meet,
To Waters Of Egypt
Shall Graciously Beat!
The Lord Of His Mercy,
In Israel Small,
One After Another
Shall Gather You All!

13. 10.
To Sound Of The Trumpet,
In Day That Is Meet,
Assyria's Captives
Shall Hasten Their Feet!
To Sound Of The Trumpet,
In Saving Array,
The Outcasts Of Egypt
Shall Honor Repay!

B. C. 725. CHAPTER XXVIII.

EPHRAIM THREATENED.

1. 1.
Woe Unto The Vainness
Of Vanity's Throne!—
Woe Unto The Drunkards
Of Ephraim's Own!—

1 2.
Whose Glorious Beauty,
A Flower, Doth Pine,
To Grace The Dominions
Devoted To Wine!

2. 3.
The Sorrowing Spirit,
At Sight Of The Same,
Hath One At His Bidding
Of Strength That Hath Fame!

2—3. 4.
The Same As A Tempest,
And Flood Of The Land,
To Shame And Down-Treading
All Drunkards Shall Hand!

4. 5.
The Glorious Beauty
At Head Of The Vale
As Even A Flower
Of Summer Shall Fail!

4 6.
The Same Tho A Creature
Doth Have In Array—
The Same By Consumption
Hath Fallen Away!

4. 7.
The Glorious Beauty
At Head Of The Vale
As Fruitage That Cometh
Ere Summer Shall Fail!

4. 8.
The Same Tho A Creature
Doth Have In His Stand—
The Same He Consumeth
While Still In His Hand!

5. 9.
The Lord, To His Faithful
Most Faithful And Free,
The Crown Of Bright Beauty
For Ever Shall Be!

6 10.
The Lord, To His Faithful
To Fairness Decree,
The Spirit Of Judgment
To Justice Shall Be!

5. 11.
The Lord, To His Faithful
Most Faithful And Free,
The Crown Of Bright Glory
For Ever Shall Be!

6. 12.
The Lord, To His Faithful
To Firmness Decree,
The Spirit Of Power
To Valor Shall Be!

7. 13.
The Lack To His Faithful
The Faithless Have Been!
The Over-Abundance
Of Wine Is The Sin!

7—8. 14.
The Priest And The Prophet
Forsaking The Way,
Thro Judgment And Vision
Now Stumble And Stray!

9. 15.
To Whom Shall He Knowledge
Impart Of His Best?
To Whom But The Suckling
Just Drawn From The Breast?

10. 16.
For, Precept On Precept
And Line Upon Line
Must Plainly The People
The Pathway Define!

12. 17.
To Whom It Is Spoken
The Same Is The Rest!
The Spirit Afreshing
The Sinner Distress'd!

11. 18.
With Lips That Shall Stammer
And Tongue That Is New
The Spirit Shall Fondly
The Sinner Pursue!

13. 19.
That They In Refusing
Might Backward Incline
With Breaking And Snaring
And Baseness Supine,

13. 20.
The Word Of The Seeker
To Them Of Decline
Was Precept On Precept
And Line Upon Line!

14. 21.
And Wherefore, Ye Scornful,
Give Ear To My Word!
Ye Rulers. Who, Spurning.
Of Wisdom Have Heard!

15. 22.
'With Death', That Ye Boasted,
'We've Cov'enant Made!'
'With Hell,' That Ye Boasted,
'We've Cov'enant Made!'

15. 23.
'When, Wildly O'erflowing,
'The Scourge Shall Pass Through,
'Then, Wildly O'erflowing,
'No Scourge Shall We View!

15. 24.
'With Falsehood Unrighteous
'We Cov'ert Have Made!
'With Lying Unrighteous
'We Cov'ert Have Made!'

16. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
A Stone That Shall Stay,
One Proven And Precious,
In Zion I Lay!

16. 26.
Nor Spoiling The Favor,
With Haste Shall He Go,
The Special Foundation
Who Seeketh To Know!

17. 27.
And Judgment Unerring
And Righteousness Fair
To Line And To Plummet
Deposit I There!

17. 28.
And Hail And Great Waters
Shall Sweep And O'erflow
All Hidings And Coverts
Of Liars Below!

18. 29.
'With Death', That Ye Boasted,
'We've Cov'enant Made!'
'With Hell', That Ye Boasted,
'We've Cov'enant Made!'

18—19. 30.
When, Wildly O'erflowing,
The Scourge Shall Pass Through,
Then, Wildly O'erflowing,
The Scourge Shall Take You!

19. 31.
From Time Of Its Seeking
Its Sorrowful Way,
Your Soul Shall Encounter
Its Searching Array!

19. 32.
From Morning To Morning,
By Day And By Night,
Your Soul Shall Vexation
Eternally Sight!

20. 33.
Too Narrow's The Blanket,
Too Short Is The Bed,
On Which One With Safety
The Body Can Spread!

21. 34.
As Per'azim's Mountain,
As Gib'eon's Dell,
Great Heaven All Service
Of Good Shall Impel!

22. 35.
I Now Have Been Hearing,
From Whom Is All Birth,
Consumption Determined
Upon The Whole Earth!

22. 36.
O Be Ye Not Mockers,
Lest Deeply In Wrong,
By Glory Assaulted
Repression Were Strong!

23—24. 37.
Give Ear Ye And Hearken
My Voice And My Speech,
And Gather Ye Wisdom
As Plowman Shall Teach!

24. 38.
O'erturning And Breaking
Each Day He Doth Go,
And Shape In Its Season
His Plowing To Sow!

25. 39.
When Finished The Fitting
The Favoring Ground,
Doth Not He Bescatter
Abont And Around,

25—26. 40.
The Fitches, The Cummin,
The Wheat, And The Rye,
In Places Appointed
Of Him Upon High?

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XXIX.

GOD'S JUDGMENT UPON JERUSALEM.

1—2. 1.
Woe Unto Sad Ar"il,
Where David Abode!
Add Cycle To Cycle,
Let Sacrifice Goad!
Yet I With Sad Ar"il
In Equal Degree,
With Punishment Suffered
Shall Sufferance See!

3—4. 2.
Against Thy Defenses,
Around And About,
My Hosts Shall, Encamping,
Cast Up A Redouht!
And Down From Thy Glory
By Conquerors Thrust,
Thy Speech Shall Of Whisper
Come Ont Of The Dust!

5—6. 3.
Thy Strangers, Moreover,
Thy Proudest Array,
Shall Be As The Winnows
That Passeth Away!
The Lord God Almighty
With Tempest Of Flame
Shall Thunder And Earthquake
Affix To Thy Shame!

7—8. 4.
As Stranger An Hungered,
As Stranger Athirst,
Hath Dreams Of His Sating
By Waking Disperst!
So All Of The Nations
That Zion Would Smite
Shall Fail Of Their Purpose
And Wake To The Right!

9—10. 5.
With Wonder, Self-Staying,
Cry Loudly, Cry Long!
All Drunken, They Stagger,
All Drinkless, They Throng!
For God Hath The Spirit
Poured On You Of Sleep
And Sealed Up Your Eyelids
Of Slumber Most Deep!

11—12. 6.

All Truths Of The Vision,
Like Words Of A Book,
Are Sealed From All Seeing
That Prophet Would Brook!
All Quick, To The Learn-ed
And Letterless, Falls,
To 'Breaking,' To 'Learning'
Bnt Breeding The Calls!

13. 7.

And Wherefore, The Spirit,
Considering, Said,
For'smuch, As This People,
In Language Are Led,
To Honor Their Maker,
Their Hearts Still At Ban,
According To Precepts,
Accorded By Man,

14. 8.

I Therefore, A Worker,
With Work That Is New,
Do Even Accomplish,
All Under Their View,
Man's Marvel And Wonder,
Before Whose Fair Tide,
Man's Wisdom And Prudence
Shall Perish And Hide!

15. 9.

Woe Unto The People
Who Seek From The Lord,
Their Counsel And Doings
By Night To Accord!—
Who Say With Presumption
That Sin Doth Thus Show,
'Who Now Of All Beings
Shall See Us Or Know?'

16. 10.

Your Turnings, Your Changings,
So Haughty, So Free,
As Clay Of The Potter
Regarded Shall Be!—
To Gainsay The Maker
To Publish Him Bare
Of All Understanding
Shall Body E'er Dare?

20—21. 11.

The Worker Of Terror
To Nothing Is Brought!
The Wearying Scorner
Consumption Hath Wrought!
They Make An Offender
Of One For A Word,
And Seek A Reprover
Of One With A Snare!

18—19. 12.

The Deaf And The Sightless
Shall Hear And Shall See!
The Meek And The Needy
Mid Gladness Shall Be!
Not Theirs The Strictures
Avengingly Wrought
Perversity's Subjects
All-Evil Who Sought!

17. 13.

It Not The Mutation,
O Mortal, Anigh,
When Lebanon's Mountain
In Fruitage Shall Lie?
Is Not The Mutation,
O Mortal, At Hand,
When That Which Is Fruitful
In Forest Shall Stand?

22 to 24. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Holy
Of Abraham Near,
Concerning The Household
Of Jacob Most Dear!
Thro S a n c i f i c a t i o n
His Seed Shall Arise
And Faithfully Worship
His Author All-Wise!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXX.

GOD'S MERCIES TOWARDS HIS CHURCH.

1. 1.

Woe, Woe To The Children!—
My Children Of Ill!—
Who Turn From My Counsel,
My Cover And Will!—
Thus, Sayeth The Spirit
All Evil They Win,
Who So By Transgression
Add Sin Upon Sin!

1—2. 2.

Woe, Woe To The Children!—
My Children Of Ill!—
Who Turn To Strange Counsel,
Strange Cover And Will!—
Who, Spurning The Seeking
Of Favor Most High,
In Strength And In Shadow
Egyptian Rely!

2—3. 3.

Who Strength And Who Shadow
In Egypt Desire,
And Me Without Asking
To Egypt Retire!
Your Strength And Your Shadow
As Pharaoh Free,
Your Shame And Confusion
Henceforward Shall Be!

4—5. 4.

His Princes At Zo'an,
Ambassador, Hanes,
Sojourned With Your People,
In Hope Of Some Gains!
To Questions For Profit
Repelling Approach,
They Found In Your Circle
A Shame And Reproach!

6. 5.

Of Beasts Of The Southland
The Burden Appears!
Of Troubles Of Anguish
The Era Anears!
Whence Cometh The Lion
And Viper As Dread,
With Fiery Serpent
And Pinions Outspread!

6—7. 6.

Of Money, Of Favor,
Of Camel, Of Ass!
Of Treasure, Of Freedom,
Of Folly, They Pass!
And Egypt Devoted
Shall Succor In Vain
That People Whose Power
In Sitting Is Lain!

8—9. 7.

Write This In A Table!
Note This In a Book!
Whereat They For Ever
Reflective May Look!
That This Is A People
Of Willful Accord,
Rejecting And Spurning
The Law Of The Lord!

10—11. 8.

They Say To The Seers
'See Not In The Light!'
They Say To The Prophets
'Speak Not In The Right!'
'And Mindfully Staving
'All Hurt From Our Store,
'Make Is'ra-el's Holy
'To Hold From Before!'

12. 9.

Now, Wherefore, The Holy
Of Israel Cries,
Because Ye My Sayings
So Basely Despise,
And Choose In Oppression
Aversely To Stay,
On Fraud And Corruption
Reliance To Lay!—

13. 10.

Now, Therefore, This Evil,
Of Wickedness Wrought,
Shall Be As A Bulwark,
Of Wickedness Brought!
And He The Obstruction,
For Righteousness' Sake,
Shall Like As A Vessel
Of Pottery Break!

14. 11.

No Sherd Of The Stricken,
In All Of That Ground,
Shall Ever By Mortal
Henceforward Be Found!
No Sherd Of The Stricken,
So Properly Hit,
Shall Share Of The Service
Of Hearth Or Of Pit!

15. 12.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Holy And Fair,
In Turning And Seeking,
My People I Spare!
The Humble And Contrite,
For Ever And Aye,
In Trusting And Resting
And Peace Shall I Pay!

16—17. 13.

You Heard The Petition!
Your Answer Was 'No!'
'We Ride Upon Horses!'
So, Thus Shall Ye Go!
At Top Of A Mountain,
At Top Of A Hill,
As Beacon, As Ensign,
Ye Serve To My Will!

18. 14.

Your Lord And Creator
In Love Doth Await,
Long Patient And Gracious
In Lowly Estate!
And Hence To His Judgment
Exalted And Free,
He Shall To His People
Most Merciful Be!

16—17. 15.

You Heard The Petition!
Your Answer Was 'No!'
'We Fly Upon Horses!'
So Thus Shall Ye Go!
'We Ride On The Flying!'
Pursuers Shall Fly!
While Five Shall Five Thousand
Disperse At The Cry!

19. 16.

Yet, Blest Are The People
Who Bide For The Lord!
They Shall In His Zion
Abide In His Word!
He, Blessing The Bless-ed
With Bounty Most Dear,
Will Banish All Sorrow
With Brightness And Cheer!

20. 17.

And Tho In The Future
Adversity's Bread
And Grief's Bitter Water
Before You Are Spread,
Yet Not To A Corner
By Chas'-tisement's Score
Shall Any Instruction
Be Held From You More!

21—22. 18.

Your Eyes Shall Your Teachers
In Clearness Survey!
Your Ears Shall At Rearwards
Hear 'This Is The Way!'
Your Idols, Your Jewels,
Of Silver And Gold,
Shall, Gathered Together,
Be Strown To The Mold!

23. 19.

Then You, At Receiving
The Rain Of Your Seed,
Shall Sow, And Shall Gather
In Full Of Your Need!
Thro' Pastures, Surpassing
All Sighings Of Greed,
Your Cattle Shall Wander
Unwanting Of Feed!

24. 20.

Your Oxen, Your Asses,
By Spirit And Plan,
Shall Eat Of The Winnowed
By Shovel And Fan!
Amidst The Abundance
Affording The Bread,
Shall Beasts Of The Harvest
Be Fattening Fed!

25—26. 21.

Upon The High Mountain,
Upon The High Hill,
Shall Flow On Their Courses
Both River And Rill!
The Moonlight, As Sunlight,
The Sun, Of Degree,
Shall Sevenfold Stronger
Of Radiance Be!

25—26. 22.

And These Are The Wonders,
Unwarding The Wall,
In Day Of The Slaughter,
When Towers Shall Fall!
And God For His People,
Of Breach And Of Wound,
As Binder, As Healer,
Of Balm Shall Abound!

27. 23.

Ho, Burning With Anger,
His Name From Afar,
With Burden Most Heavy,
Approacheth To Bar!
His Lips, Indignation,
His Tongue, Flaming Fire,
Extending, Consuming
All Evil Desire!

28. 24.

A Stream Overflowing,
His Breath, As A Check,
And Seive, For The Nations,
Shall Stretch To The Neck!
In Jaws Of The People,
Their Course To Deter,
An Heavenly Bridle
Shall Cause Them To Err!

29. 25.

A Song Shall Ye Warble
As One At The Sight
Of Saintliest Worship
Conducted At Night!
A Spirit With Gladness
As One That Doth Bear
A Pipe To The Mountain
Of Zion Most Fair!

30—31. 26.

His Voice In Its Glory
The Lord Shall Make Known!
His Arm By Destruction
The Lord Shall Have Shown!
His Voice In Its Glory
As-syr'i-a's Power
Emboldened By Conquest
Shall Break As A Flower!

27.

A Song Shall Ye Warble
As One At The Sight
Of Saintliest Worship
Conducted At Night!
A Spirit With Gladness
As One That Doth Bear
A Pipe To The Mountain
Of Zion Most Fair!

32—33. 28.

Of Harps And Of Tabrets
In Every Place
The Staff Of The Spirit
The Passage Shall Trace!
And Tophet Awaiting
All Beings To Shame
His Wood For The Burning
His Breath Shall Inflame!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXXI.

THE FOLLY OF TRUSTING IN EGYPT.

1—2. 1.

Woe Unto The Goers
To Egypt For Aid!
Whose Trust In The Armies
Of Egypt Is Stayed!
The Lord Who Will Battle
For Equity's Aid,
The Holy Of Holies
Dishonored Is Made!

1—3. 2.

The Horsemen Of Egypt
Are Strays Of The God!
The Horses Of Egypt
Are Steeds Of The Clod!
And When The All-Spirit
Shall Stretch Out His Hand,
The Served And The Server
Shall Sink To The Sand!

4. 3.

The Lord Hath Thus Spoken,
Of Truth In That Day,
As Even A Lion
And Whelp On His Prey,
Unfearing, Abasing
Him Not For The Noise,
Jehovah O'er Zion
His Powers Shall Poise!

5. 4.

As, Birds In Their Flying,
The Lord To The End,
Doth Even His City
His Sight Thus Extend,
So, Over It Flying,
The Lord To The End,
Jerusalem's City
His Safety Shall Send!

6—7. 5.
Turn Ye To The Maker,
Whence Israel's Own
Thro Haughty Revolting,
Have Punishment Lone!
The Idols Of Silver,
The Idols Of Gold,
The Hateful Possessors
Shall Heave From The Hold!

8—9. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Maker,
Whose Furnace And Fire
Both Salem* And Zion,
For Ever Attire!
Assyria's Soldiers,
Discomfited All,
Before The Spread Ensign
Shall Flee In Appall!

15—16. 9.
Until The Spirit From On High
Shall Quicken The Earth's Defiled,
And The Right Shall Be In The Fruitful Field
And The Judgment The Fruitless Wild!

15. 10.
Until The Spirit From On High
Shall Quicken The Earth's Defiled,
And The Wild Shall Be As The Fruitful Field
And The Fruitbearing Field The Wild!

17 to 19 11.
And When The Wintry Hail Shall Come
My People At Rest Shall Be,
And The Righteous Right Shall Abide In Peace
And The Wealth Of My Bounties See!

20. 12.
And Blest Are Ye Who By All Streams
The Seed Of My Truth Shall Sow,
And The Ox And The Ass By The Water's Send
And The Wealth Of My Bounties Show!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXXII.

THE BLESSINGS OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

1—2. 1.
A King Shall Reign In Righteousness!
In Judgment Shall Lords Command!
And A Man Shall Be As A Shadow Fleet
Of A Rock In A Weary Land!

1—2. 2.
The Man Shall Be As Hiding Place,
A Covert Thro' High Command!
And The Man Shall Be As Are Rivers Pure
Of A Dry And Desirous Land!

3—4. 3.
The Eyes That See Shall Not Be Dim!
The Ears Shall Attentive Be!
And The Heedless Spirit Shall Understand
And The Stammering Tongue Go Free!

5 to 8 4.
The Vile As 'Liberal' No More
Shall Be To His People Known!
And The Vile Doth Utter But Villainy
And The Same Doth Pursue Alone!

9—10. 5.
Rise Up, Ye Maids, That Lie At Ease!
My Voice, All Ye Daughters, Hear!
For The Days And The Years Of Disrtess Shall Come
As The Days And The Years Of Cheer!

10—11. 6.
And Tremble Ye That Are At Ease!
And Tremble Ye Careless Ones!
And Disrobe And Directly So Make You Bare
And With Sackcloth Gird Your Loins!

10 to 12 7.
The Vintage Utterly Shall Fail!
No Gathering Hence Shall Be!
And The Pleasant Fields And The Fruitful Vines
Shall The People Abandoned See!

13—14. 8.
Upon Their Lands And Cottage Walls
Shall Briers And Thorntrees Grow!
And The Vacant Palaces, Courts And Forts
Shall The Sheep And The Asses Know!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE PRIVILEGES OF THE GODLY.

1. 1.
Woe, Woe To Thee That Spoilest,
And Workest Treachery!
Woe, Woe, If Thou Hast Either Wrought,
As Yet Unwrought To Thee!

1. 2.
When Thou Shalt Cease Thy Spoiling,
Spoiled Too Thou Then Shalt Be!
When Thou Shall Cease Thy Treachery,
So Shall It Be To Thee!

2. 3.
O Lord, Their Arm Each Morning
And Our Salvation Be!
O God, Thy Gracious Aid Extend
To Us Who Wait For Thee!

3. 4.
The Shrinking People Scatter
At Tumult's Sounds That Be!
The Shrinking Nations Spread Afar
At Lifting Up Of Thee!

1. 5.
Woe, Woe To Thee That Spoilest,
And Workest Treachery!
Woe, Woe, If Thou Hast Either Wrought,
As Yet Unwrought To Thee!

4. 6.
For, Such I Hence Shall Gather
As Gather Worms Astrow!
For, He Upon His Foes Shall Run
As Locusts To And Fro!

6. 7.
And Wisdom Shall The Setting
Of Thy Salvation Be!
And Knowledge Shall The Stable Strength
Of Mercy Be To Thee!

5. 8.
And Hence Shall Exaltation
Be Ever His On High!
And Judgment Shall With Righteousness
Be Zion's Fair Supply!

7. 9.
Their Messengers Shall Murmur
And Sorely Cry Without!
Ambassadors Of Peace Shall Weep
And Grieve In Hapless Doubt!

8. 10.
The Ways Are Waste! The Pilgrims
From Out Their Gates Have Ceas'd!
He Even Doth The Cities Spurn
From Greatest Unto Least!

9. 11.
Of Languishment Earth Mourneth
And Lebanon Is Mute!
A Wilderness Is Sharon Grown
And Shorn Is Carmel's Fruit!

10. 12.
Now Will I O'er The Foemen
Again Exalted Be!
Now Will I Of My Own Desire
My Exaltation See!

11. 13.
Thou Shalt As Chaff From Winnows
Thy Wealth Of Stubble Wing!
Thou Shalt As Breath-Awaken'd Fire
Thy Wealth Of Sorrow Spring!

12. 14.
As Lime Shall Like Offenders
Of Fiery Burning Be!
As Severed Thorns Shall They Partake
Of Flame's Intensity!

13. 15.
O Thou, At Distance, Hearken
My Work Of Passing Light!
O Thou, At Nearness, Herald Forth
My All-Surpassing Might!

14. 16.
Whence Souls Of Zion Shudder
With Fear-Inspiring Pyre!
What Soul Among Us Shall Abide
With All-Consuming Fire?

15. 17.
Aye, He That Rightly Walketh
And Speaketh Uprightly,
Despising Hard Oppression's Band
And Spurning Bribery!

15. 18.
Aye, He That Rightly Walketh
And Speaketh Uprightly,
Avoiding All The Ways Of Blood
And Black Iniquity!

16. 19.
Aye, Such Shall, In The Future,
Thro Faith Abide On High,
Their Bread Shall Be Administered,
Their Fountains Ever By!

17. 20.
Thine Eyes Shall, In His Beauty,
Thy King Of Glory See!
Thou Shalt, With All Endowments Blest,
Thy King's For Ever Be!

18. 21.
Whilst Thou Shalt Muse On Terror,
The Scribe O Where Is He?
Where Weigher Famed And Numberer,
Thro' Count's Infinity?

19. 22.
Thou Shallt Not See A People,
Of Speech O'erdeep For Thee!
Thou Shalt Not See A People Hence,
Of Dash And Cruelty!

20. 23.
Look Thou Upon Our Zion
The Lov'd Of Pleasant Rites!
Thine Eyes Shall See Jerusalem
The Lodge Of Pure Delights!

20—21. 24.
A Tabernacle Never
To Lose A Loving Cord!
A Realm With Rivers Broad And Streams
That Cometh Of The Lord!

21 25.
Nor Hence Shall There A Galley
Of Sturdy Oarsmen Ply!
Nor Hence Shall There A Gallant Sail
Of Prowess Voyage By!

22. 26.
The Judge, The Law's High Giver
And King, Hath Love's Accord!
That Joy Is Life For Evermore
That Cometh Of The Lord!

23—24. 27.
The Tacklings Straight Are Loosened
That Strengthened Not The Mast!
The Prey Of All The Holy Spoil
The Halt Possess At Last!

22. 28.
The Judge, The Law's High Giver
And King, Hath Love's Accord!
That Joy Is Life For Evermore
That Cometh Of The Lord!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE JUDGMENTS OF GOD.

1. 1.
Approach, Ye Nations, And Hear!
And Hearken The Warning Call!
Let Nations, Beholding, Appear!
The Earth And Her Outcome All!

2. 2.
The Lands To Ruin Are Brought!
The Armies To Slaughter Led!
The Bale Indignaton Is Wrought!
The Furious Stroke Is Sped!

4. 3.
Dissolv'd, Shall Systems On High
Like Leaves Of The Vine Fall Down!
And Gather Shall I Of The Sky
The Scroll Of My Earth Renown!

3. 4.
The Slain Aside Shall Be Cast,
The Carcasses Send Their Scent!
The Blood Shall Abroad By The Blast
The Mountains Abroil Thus Melt!

5—6. 5.
A Mighty Slaughter The Lord
On I-du-me'-a Will Lay!
A Sacrifice Mighty The Lord
In Boz'rah Also Will Pay!

5. 6.
And, Bathed In Heaven, My Sword
On I-du-me'-a Shall Fall!
And, Judge In High Heaven, My Sword
In I-du-me'-a Shall Judge!

7—8. 7.
Of Vengeful Slaying The Day
And Year Of The Lord Are In!
Thro Zion's Subduing Affray
The Land Shall Be Scourged For Sin!

6. 8.
And Brought To Full Is My Sword
Of Life-blood Of Goat And Lamb!
And Brought To The Full Is My Sword
Of Fatness Of Fat Of Ram!

7—8. 9.
The U'nicorn Wild And Bull
And Bullock Shall Be Therein!
Blood-soaked And With Fattening Full
Their Land Shall Be Scourged For Sin!

11. 10.
The Cor'morant, Bat And Owl,
The Bittern And Raven Share!
The Blackness Of Darkness, They Prowl
The Coverts Of Bale Despair!

9. 11.
As Pitch And Brimstone, Shall Burn
The Streams And The Dust Therein!
A Fire No Powers Shall Turn
Shall Prey On The Land For Sin!

10. 12.
Unquench'd That Burning Shall Be,
Unended That Smoke Most Dense!
The Ages On Ages Shall See
The Desolate Waste Far Hence!

11. * * * 13. * * *
The Line Of Confusion
He Straightly Shall Stretch!
The Stone Of Confusion
He Straightly Shall Fetch!

12. 14.
Up Unto The Nobles
Extendeth The Call!
No Prince To The Kingdom
Shall Gather At All!

13. 15.
A Wide Desolation
Of Desert And Dearth!
Thorns, Nettles And Brambles
Shall Spring Out Of Earth!

13. 16.
A Wide Desolation
O Dragons And Owls!
The Palace And Fortress
Shall Echo Of Souls!

14. 17.
There Beasts Of The Desert
And Isle Shall Appall!
There Satyr To Satyr
Shall Answering Call!

15. 18.
There Neath The Dim Shadows
Shall Nest The Great Owl!
There Vultures By Couples
Shall Gather In Prowl!

16. 19.
Seek Ye The Blest Volume!
The Book O The Lord!
Search Ye The Blest Volume!
The Wisdom Accord!

16. 20.
No One Of The Beings
Of Being Shall Fail!
No One Of The Beings
Of Mate Shall Bewail!

17. 21.
His Mouth Hath Commanded!
The Lot He Hath Cast!
His Soul Hath Thus Gathered!
His Hand Hath Thus Pass'd!

17. 22.
Most Justly Apportioned
The Portion By Line!
Tis Ever And Ever
Their Portion Divine!

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE JOYOUS FLOURISHING OF CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

1—2. 1.
The Wildnerness, Smiling,
About Them Shall Close!
The Desert, With Singing,
Shall Bloom As The Rose!
While Lebanon, Sharon,
And Carmel, Shall Vie,
To Show The High Glory
Of God That Is By!

3. 2.
Go Outward, A-strowing
Of Hopes That Increase!
Seek Weak And Seek Feeble
Of Hands And Of Knees
Say 'Strengthen Your System
Of Spirit Decay!'
Say 'Be You Not Fearful
By Night Or By Day!'

1—4. 3.
The Wilderness, Smiling,
About Them Shall Close!
The Desert, With Singing,
Shall Bloom As The Rose!
With Vengeance Unerring,
And Recompense True,
The Lord With All Justice
Shall Wait Upon You!

5 to 7. 4.
In Wilderness, Smiling,
Shall Waters Break Out!
In Desert, Bewailing,
Shall Waters Bar Doubt!
And Eyes That Are Sightless
Shall Open To See!
And Ears That Are Soundless
Shall Open To Hear!

6. 5.
The Land That Is Parch-ed
With Springlets Shall Spring!
The Land That Is Thirsty
With Streamlets Shall Sing!
The Limbs That Are Stepless
Shall Leap As The Hart!
The Lips That Are Speechless
Shall Sing Above Art!

8. 6.
And There A Vast Highway
Appointed Shall Lie!
'The Way Of The Holy'
The Name Shall Imply!
There Those Of Unwisdom
Shall Walk And Not Err!
There Those Of Uncleaness
Shall Passage Defer!

9—10. 7.
And There Shall No Lion
Nor Ravenous Beast
Go There On That Highway
For Blood Unappeas'd!
And There Shall To Zion
The Ransomed Then Tread
And Joy Everlasting
With Song Crown Each Head!

9—10. 8.
And There Shall No Lion
Nor Ravenous Beast
Go There On That Highway
For Blood Unappeas'd!
And There Shall Of Gladness
Be Fullness Of Heart
And Sorrow And Sighing
For Ever Depart!

B. C. 713 to 710. CHAPTER XXXVI.

JUDAH INVADED.

1. 1.
Of King Hezeki'ah
When Twice Seven Years
Had Nearly Completed
Their Round As Appears,
Sen'che'rib The Mighty,
As-syr'i-a's Head,
Subserv'ient Judah
Subjectively Spread!

2. 2.
Then Rabsha' From La'chish
With Armies Anighed
Jerusalem Bulwarks
With Vanquishing Pride!
He Stood By The Con'd'it
Of Uppermost Pool
That Lieth In Highway
Of People That Full!

3—4. 3.
Eli'akim, Sheb'na,
And Jo'ah, Appeared,
When Outward Spake Rab'sha',
Of Wickedness Seared!
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
As-syr'i-a's King,
'Wherein Thou Confidest
What Good Shall It Bring?

5. 4.
'I Say With Thy Venture,
(And Vain The Words Are),
'With Strength Have I Counsel
To Carry The War!
'On Whom Would Thy Bearing
Assuringly Be,
'That Thus A Rebellion
Thou Hast Against Me?

6. 5.
'On Egypt Thou Trustest,
O Son Of The Clod,
'This Reed Which Is Broken,
This Staff Which Shall Prod!
'So Pharaoh Truly
Shall Prove Unto Those
'Who In His Protection
Shall Safety Repose!

7. 6.
'If Thou To Me Sayest,
Of Faithful Accord,
'Thro Good And Thro Evil,
We Trust In The Lord!'
'Is This Not The Being
Whose Altars Of Fray
'By King Hezeki'ah
Were Taken Away!

8. 7.
'So, Therefore, The Master,
Of 'Syr'ia's Sway,
'Sen'che-rib The Mighty
Give Pledges, I Pray!
'So, Thou, If Enabled
The Same To Array,
'Before Thee Two Thousand
Fair Steed I Repay!

9. 8.
'In View Of My Message,
How Wilt Thou, Of Sway,
'Sen'che'rib's Own Servant,
Thus Seemingly, Stay?
'In Chariots, Horsemen
Abundant For Fray,
'On Egypt Still Longer
Assurance To Lay?

10. 9.
'Without The Commander,
The Lead To Convoy,
'Nor Wouldst Thou Consider
The Land To Destroy!
'The Lord Thus Commandeth,
Thro Lead To Annoy,
'The Strength Of The Stranger
The Land To Destroy!'

11. 10.
Eli'akim, Sheb'na,
With Jo'ah, Then Cried,
'Thy Speech To Thy Servants
In Syr-i-ac Guide!
'Lest They Hear Thee Also,
Who Wait On The Wall,
'Speak Not To Thy Purpose
In Jewish At All!'

12. 11.
Then Rab'sha', Offended,
Thus Spake His Intent!
'For Thee And Thy Master
Alone Am I Sent?
'From Jewish Excretion
That Both Shall Be Dined,
'For Thee And This People
Am So I Designed?'

13—14. 12.
Then Rab'sha', Loud Crying,
In Jew'ish Thus Spake!
'Hear Ye For The Ruler
Of 'Syr'ia's Sake!
'Let Not Hezeki'ah
Your People Aggrieve!
'Let Not Hezekiah
Your People Deceive!

14—15. 13.
'Let Not Hezeki'ah
Enlarge In His Word,
'Thro' Aught Of Persuasion
Your Trust In The Lord!
'As-syr'-i-a's Leader
Extending His Plea,
'Agree By A Present
To Gather With Me!

16—17. 14.
'And Each Of His Figtree,
And Each Of His Vine,
'And Each Of His Cistern
Shall Sacredly Shine!
'And Take Ye Of Freedom
Until I Return,
'And Take You To Country
Abounding With Corn!

18. 15.
'Lest King Hezeki'ah,
Delusive, Declare,
'The Lord Shall His People
Deliver; Beware!
'From Out Of The Grasping
As-syr'-i-an Hand
'Hath God Of A Nation
Delivered His Band?

19—20. 16.
'Of Ha'math, Of Ar'phad,
Of 'Va'im, The Lone,
'Of Deities Mighty
And Where Is A Throne?
'Of All The Sage Number
Who Saveth His Own
'That Thine Should Deliver
Jerusalem Flown?'

21. 17.
The King Had Directed,
To Answer Him Not!
And Holding Sad Silence
Surveyed The Sad Lot!

21. 18.
Eli'akim, Sheb'na,
With Jo'ah, In Sherds,
Of Sundered Appar'el,
Went Back With The Words!

B. C. 710. CHAPTER XXXVII.

HEZEKIAH'S PRAYER.

1. 1.
When King Hezeki'ah
Had Got The Vile Word,
In Sackcloth He Entered
The House Of The Lord.

2. 2.
Eli'akim, Sheb'na,
With Elders, Complete,
In Sackcloth He Ordered
Isaiah To Meet!

3. 3.
'Thus Saith Hezeki'ah
They Said Unto Him,
'This Day Is Of Trouble
And Hope Is But Dim!

3. 4.
'For, Truly The Children
Have Come To The Birth,
'Whence, There Is A Lackage
Of Strength To Bring Forth!

4. 5.
'The Sorrowing Parent
He Haply Shall Hear
'The Sayings Of Rab'sha'
Of Censure Austere!

4—5. 6.
'And Therefore Thy Prayer
By Faithfulness Crown'd
'Lift Thou As A Helper
Of Others Around!'

6. 7.
'Thus Sayeth The Prophet
To Him Thou Shalt Say
'Assuring The Master
Who Sent Thee Away!

6. 8.
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Be Not Thou Afraid
'Of Words Which Thy Honor
But Target Have Made!

7. 9.
'The King Of Those Servants,
As-syr'i-a's Head,
'By Rumors Shall Homeward,
To Slaughter Be Led!'

8. 10.
And Rab'sha', Returning,
His Vanquishing Head
Found Warring Gainst Lib'nah,
From La'chish Now Sped!

9. 11.
He Listened Of 'Ha'kah
Of Ethiop! 'He
Is Here In His Power
To Struggle With The!'

9. 12.
At This He A Message
By Messenger Sent
The Good Hezeki'ah
Portraying Intent!

10. 13.
To King Hezeki'ah
This Same Shalt Thou Say,
'Let Not Thy Jehovah
Thy Judgment Thus Sway,

10. 14.
'By Strangely Asserting
The Salemnite's* Own.
'Shall Brave The Assaulting
Of 'Syr'ia's Throne!

11. 15.
'In All The Far Countries
Her Banners Have Waved!
'Thou Heardst The Destruction
And Shalt Thou Be Saved?

12. 16.
'As Go'-zan, As Ha'ran,
As Re'-zeph, As 'Sar',
'Have Gods Of The Nations
Sustained Them In War?

11. 17.
'In All The Far Countries
Her Banners Have Waved!
'Thou Heardst The Destruction
And Shalt Thou Be Saved?

13. 18.
'Of Ha'math, Of Ar'phad,
Of 'Va'im, The Lone,
'Of He'na, Of I'vah,
And Where Is A Throne?'

14—15. 19.
Then King Hezeki'ah,
The Letter Received,
Thus Spread To Jehovah
The Spirit Aggrieved!

16. 20.
'O Lord Of All Armies,
O Israel's Share,
'That Dwell'st Of All Power
Twixt Cherubim Fair!

16. 21.
'Thou Art The God, Even,
The Giver Of Birth
'Of All The Great Kingdoms
Of Heaven And Earth!

17. 22.
'By Hearing, By Seeing,
Discern Thou For Me
'Sen-che'rib, The Sinning
Defamer Of Thee!

18. 23.
'O Lord God Almighty,
As-syr'i-a's Kings
'Have Wasted All Countries
Where Falsity Springs!

19. 24.
'The Gods Of The Worsted
They Swept From The Lands
'Because Of False Worship
There Wrought From The Hands!

18. 25.
'O Lord God Almighty,
As-syr'i-a's Kings
'Have Wasted All Countries
Where Falsity Springs!

20. 26.
'O Lord God Almighty,
To Publish Thy Stand
'For All Of Thy Children
Take Us In Thy Hand!'

21. 27.
To Good Hezeki'ah
Isaiah Thus Sent:
'The Lord God Almighty
Thus Sayeth Intent:

21. 28.
'Whereas Supplication
Thy Spirit Didst Bring
'Against The Aggression
Of 'Syr'i-a's King:

22. 29.
'The Lord Hath Thus Spoken,
Observing The Shame,
'Sen'che'rib, Thou Sinner,
How Sunk Is Thy Fame!

22. 30.
'While Zion's Gay Daughter
Hath Laughed Thee To Scorn,
'Jerusalem's Daughter
Hath Left Thee Forlorn!

23. 31.
'Reproaching, Reviling,
Gainst Whom Was Thy Cry?
'Reproaching, Reviling,
Gainst Whom Was Thine Eye?

24. 32.
'Against The One Holy,
With Willful Accord!
'Against The One Holy,
With Woeful Accord!

24. 33.
'By Servants Reproachful,
Thou Even Hast Cried,
'By Chariots Many
Far Upward I Glide!

24. 34.
'The Hights Of The Mountain,
To Lebanon's Side,
'By Chariots Many
I Speed With All Pride!

24. 35.
'I Fell The Tall Cedars!
Choice Firs Do I Fell!
'In Hights Of His Border
At Carmel I Dwell!

25. 36.
'I've Dried Up All Rivers
With Soles Of My Feet!
'I've Digged And Drunk Waters
From Sieges' Sad Seat!'

26. 37.
Heardst Thou Of Times Ancient?
Long Ages Ago?
How I Was The Worker
And Former Below?

26. 38.
That Thou Shouldst The Cities
Subversively Strow,
By Me Did Thy Legions
Such Ruin Bestow!

27. 39.
Of Powers For Battle,
The People Were Small!
Dismayed And Confounded,
They Fled With Appall!

27. 40.
As Grass On The Housetop,
As Corn Were The Type!
By Wisdom Accorded,
They Withered Ere Ripe!

28. 41.
Thy Going, Thy Coming,
Thy Sitting, Thy Rage,
Against My Fair Purpose
My Knowledge Engage!

29. 42.
Because Of Thy Doings,
By Hook And By Rein,
The Course That Thou Camest
I Turn Thee Again!

30. 43.
As Sign For The Future,
Three Years Shall I Grace,
With Fruitage As Follows,
Thy Needs To Efface!

30. 44.
The First, Of The Former,
The Second, The Same,
The Third, Of The Holdings,
Sufficing The Shame!

31. 45.
Both Downward And Upward,
Developing Fruit,
The Remnant Of Judah
Again Shall Take Root!

32. 46.
Jerusalem's Children,
Escaping The Foe,
With Those Of Mount Zion
As Remnant Shall Go!

33. 47.
Unshielded, Unarrowed,
By Ditch Nor Redoubt,
As-syr'i-a's Legions
Shall Gather About!

34—35. 48.
For Sake Of My Servant,
For Sake Of My Own,
Defenses Surrounding
This City Are Shown!

36. 49.
The Angel The Army
Did Fearlessly Rive,
In Thousands An Hundred
And Fourscore And Five!

36. 50.
Whereat, Of The Action,
As Morning Awoke,
This Showing Of Corpses
The Slaughter Bespoke!

37. 51.
Sen'che'rib The Mighty,
Of Satan Misled,
With Remnant Retreating
To Nineveh Sped!

38. 52.
Whereat, While Of Portals
Of Nis'roch He Prayed,
Thro Selfish Successors
He Sank By The Blade!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER XXXVIII.

HEZEKIAH'S SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

1. 1.
The King Hezeki'ah,
Of Sickness Distressed,
The Prophet Isaiah
Thus Strangely Addressed!—
'Directed By Heaven,
Due Notice I Give!
'Thy House Put In Order,
That Thou Shalt Not Live!'

2—3. 2.
The King Hezeki'ah,
His Face To The Wall,
Mid Wailings Oppressive
Wept Sorely The Call!—
'Remember, O Heaven,
How Hence From My Youth,
'I Ever Have Trodden
The Way Of Thy Truth!'

4—5. 3.
Then Came To Isaiah
The Word Of The Lord!—
Go Tell Hezeki'ah
Of Wisdom's Accord!—
I Heard Thy Beseechings
And Witnessed Thy Tears!
I Fix On Thy Future
A Ten And Five Years!

6—7. 4.
I Hence Shall Accomplish
All Work Of My Word!
I Hence Shall Accomplish
All Work As Averred!
I Hence Shall Deliver
This City With Thee!
I Hence Shall Defender
'Gainst 'Syr'i-a Be!

8. 5.
Degrees' Ten, Of Number,
I Backward Do Throw!
The Sun'Mark Of A'haz,
By Such Ye May Know!
Degrees' Ten, Of Number,
Directly Arose,
The Sun From His Setting
Extending The Close!

9 to 11. 6.
The King Had Recovered,
And Thus With His Pen
Addressed The Great Author
And Savior Of Men!—
'I Said, In My Sickness,
By Heaven That Gave,
'Unknowing, I Enter
The Gates Of The Grave!

12. 7.

'Life's Season Departing,
My Heavenly Friend,
'Unceasingly Skyward
Effecteth His End!
'Life's Season Departing,
Thro' Saving Intent,
'The Steel Of The Weaver
Hath Severance Sent!'

13—14. 8.

'I Reckoned Till Morning,
His Purpose To Make,
'As Even A Lion
My Bones He Would Break!
'I Chattered And Chattered,
And Chattered My Grief,
'As Crane Or As Swallow
Much Wanting Relief!

15 to 17. 9.

'O What For Thy Goodness,
Apparent, This Day,
'O What For Thy Greatness
My God, Shall I Pay?
'Of Conscience Embittered,
Of Glory's Array,
'With Softness Of Spirit
I Finish My Way!

18 to 22. 10.

'O Lost, And Forgotten
By Death And The Grave!
'The Living, The Living
Thy Praise Shall They Wave!
'For Ever And Ever
And Ever The Same,
'My Songs In Thy Temple
Thy Grace Shall Proclaim!'

3. 3.

Isaiah, The Prophet,
Then Came To His Friend,
The Good Hez'eki'ah
Fair Caution To Lend!
'What Said They,' He Queried?
'Whence Came They To Thee?'
'From Babylon Distant
'They Journeyed To Me!'

4. 4.

'Of What Have They Witnessed,
Belonging To Thee?'
'Of Houses, Dominions,
All Treasures That Be!'
'Then Hear, Hez'e-Ki'ah,
The Word Of The Lord,
'That Clearly Appeareth
Thro Wisdom's Accord!'

5 to 7. 5.

'That Time Is Anighing
When That Which Thou Hast
'Of Thine And Thy Fathers
From Thee Shall Have Passed!
'To Babylon's Palace
Great Babylon's King
'Thy Sons To His Service
As Eunochs Shall Bring!'

8. 6.

'Then,' Said Hez'eki'ah,
'The Word Of The Lord,
'That Thou Hast Thus Spoken,
'Think Not It Is Hard!
'Nay, Hence And For Ever
'To God Be All Praise
'For Peace And For Justice
'And Truth Thro My Days!'

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XXXIX.

THE BABYLONIAN CAPTIVITY FORETOLD.

1. 1.

Mero'dach-Of-Bal"dan,
The Son Of The King,
Of Babylon, Hearing
So Pleasant A Thing,
As Well Hez'eki'ah,
His Couriers Sent
With Letters And Presents
With Courtesy Blent!

2. 2.

And Glad Hez'eki'ah
Directed Them Through
His Valued Possessions,
Displaying To View
The Ointments And Spices,
The Silver And Gold,
With Jewels Most Precious,
There Garnered Of Old!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XL.

THE PROMULGATION OF THE GOSPEL.

1—2. 1.

To You Be All Comfort,
Ye People Abroad!
To You Be All Comfort,
Thro Word Of Our God!
Jerusalem Comfort,
And Unto Her Say,
Her Warfare Is Ended,
Her Sins Wiped Away!

3. 2.

The Voice Of The Crier,
Of Wilderness Still!
The Way Of The Maker
Make Straight To His Will!
Thro Depths Of The Desert,
Disfigured And Dim,
An Highway Of Worship
Establish For Him!

4—5. 3.

The Vales Shall Be Lifted,
The Mountains Depressed!
The Crooks Shall Be Straightened,
The Roughness Smooth-dressed!
The Glory Of Heaven,
No Longer Concealed,
Shall Unto All Beings
Stand Clearly Revealed!

6 to 8. 4.

All Flesh, Of All-Bounty,
As Grass And As Flower,
All Flesh, Of All-Beauty,
Hath Grace But An Hour!
Whilst These, At His Breathings,
Swift Wither Away,
His Breath Of His Wisdom
Hath Limitless Sway!

9. 5.

O Zion, That Bringest
Good Tidings Below!
O Salem* My Bless ed,
High Mountainward Go!
O Shout, In Your Ardor,
Thro' Fearlessness Bold,
'Ye Cities, In Judah,
Your Savior Behold!'

10—11. 6.

With Hand Of All-Power,
With Arm Of All-Sway,
He Cometh With Purpose,
He Cometh With Pay!
Like Unto A Shepherd,
His Flock He Shall Feed,
His Lambs He Shall Carry,
His Ewes He Shall Lead!

12. 7.

Who Measured The Waters
In Hollow Of Hand?—
Who Meted The Heavens
Above With The Span?
Who Measured By Measure
The Dust? And By Scale
And Balance Weighed Mountain
And Hill From The Dale?

13—14. 8.

Or Who Hath Instructed
The Spirit Above?—
Most Knowing In Showing
The Steps Of His Love?
By Whom Was He Counseled,
Of Wisdom And Brought
To Knowledge And Judgment
Of Wisdom Bewrought?

15—16. 9.

As Dust Of The Balance,
Thro' Loftiest Wiles,
He Counteth The Nations,
He Lifteth The Isles!
And Lebanon's Mountain
Were Short Of His Claim
For Fire And Oblation
Entailed Of His Name!

16—17. 10.

All Nations, As Nothing,
Are Vanity, Quite!
All Less Than As Nothing,
Are Set To His Sight!
And Lebanon's Mountain
Were Short Of His Claim
For Fire And Oblation
Entailed Of His Name!

18. 11.

To Whom, Then, O Creature,
That Comest Of Clod,
To Whom May Ye Liken
The Infinite God?
Or Whose, In Your Concept
With Folly A-brim,
Pray, Whose Is The Likeness
Ye Liken To Him?

19—20. 12.

The Workman, The Goldsmith,
Poor Cunning Declare!
One Melting, One Spreading,
An Image Prepare!
The Workman Is Summoned
To Grave In The Wood
For Him That Is Needy
An Image As Good!

21—22. 13.

From Out The Beginning,
By Ministries Old,
Unhearing, Unseeing,
Have Not Yet Been Told?—
He On The Great Circle
By Being Thus Pent,
Extendeth The Heaven
Above As A Tent!

23—24. 14.

He Bringeth The Princes
Of Mortal To Nought!
He Bringeth The Judges
Of Blandishment Caught!
Nor Planted Nor Rooted
To Flourish In Clay,
His Breath And The Whirlwind
Shall Bear Them Away!

25. 15.

To Whom, Then, O Creature,
Of Lowly Degree,
To Whom, In All Candor,
Now Like Ye Me?—
In Whom, In Your Concept,
Of Wisdom Most Free,
Might Ye, In All Fullness,
My Counterpart See?

26. 16.

The Hosts Of The Heavens
He Bringeth Aflame!
The Stars Of The Numbers
He Calleth By Name!
O High In The Heavens
Whence Harmony Springs,
See Who Hath Created
These Wonderful Things!

27. 17.

Why Say Ye, O Jacob,
Why, Israel, Speak,
'My Way It Is Hidden,
Whoever May Seek?—
'My Knowledge Abysmal
Embracing All Laud,
'My Judgment Unfailing
I Hold From My God?'

21—28. 18.

From Out The Beginning,
By Ministries Old,
Unhearing, Unseeing,
Have Not Ye Been Told?—
'All Tireless And Faintless,
O'er Limitless Lands,
'Your God And Creator
Eternally Stands!'

29—30. 19.

For Strength Unto Power,
Refusing To Call,
The Youths Shall Aweary,
The Yeomen Shall Fall!

31. 20.

But Such As Of Weakness
Submissively Cry
With Wings As Of Eagles
Shall Mount To The Sky!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLI.

GOD'S MERCIES TO HIS CHURCH.

1. 1.

Keep Silence, O Islands,
Let People Come Near,
Of Spirit Assurance,
And Speak In My Fear!
Keep Silence, O Islands,
Let All That Are Nigh,
Of Spirit Assurance,
To Judgment Apply!

2. 2.

Who Raised The Man Righteous,
And Out Of Small Things
Brought Him To The Rulings
Of Nations And Kings?
Who Raised The Man Righteous,
And Gave All Below
As Dust And As Stubble
To Sword And To Bow?

2 to 4. 3.

Who Raised The Man Righteous,
And Followed His Foe,
In Soil Of The Stranger
Secure Of All Woe?
Who Raised The Man Righteous,
And Summoned From Birth
The Vast Generations
That People The Earth?

4—5. 4.

I, I, The Almighty,
The First With The Last,
Am He That Hath Ordered
All Things Of The Past!
The Islands, Beholding,
Quaked, Deep In Their Dread,
Whilst Earth, From Her Outmost
Convergingly Sped!

6—7. 5.

Each Aided His Neighbor
In All That He Could,
And Said To His Brother
'Of Courage Be Good!'
The Carpenter Cheering
The Smith At His Gold,
The Smoother The Smiter
To Nailing's Strong Hold!

8—9. 6.

But **Thou** Art My Servant,
O Israel Mine,
And **Jacob** My Chosen,
Of Abraham's Line!
But, **Thou**, Called From People,
From Furthermost Clay,
Thee, **Thee** Have I Chosen,
Nor Cast Thee Away!

10. 7.

Fear Not Thou, My Servant,
Nor Be Thou Dismayed,
For Thou Shalt Forever
In Strength Be Arrayed!
Thy God And Thy Master
Myself I Declare,
Thy Help And Upholder
In Righteousness Fair!

11—12. 8.

Lo, All Thy Opposers,
Incensed Against Thee,
Ashamed And Confounded,
And Wasted Shall Be!
Lo, Such, By Their Victim,
In Charity Sought,
By Wickedness Perished,
Shall Occupy Nought!

13—14. 9.

Fear Not, Worm Of Jacob,
Fear Not, Thou Weak Few!
I Help, Thy Redeemer,
Thou Israel True!
Of Righteousness Holy,
My Hand I Extend,
To Grasp, In All Kindness,
Thy Hand To The End!

14—15. 10.

Fear Not, Worm Of Jacob,
Fear Not, Thou Weak Few!
I Make A Tooth'd Thrasher
An Instrument New!
And Thou Unto Pieces,
And Chaff, At Thy Feet,
The Hills And The Mountains,
Triumphant, Shalt Beat!

16. 11.

The Winds From The Fannings
Shall Waft Them Aside!
The Wings Of The Whirlwinds
Shall Scatter Them Wide!
And Thou, In Jehovah,
And Thou, In His Choice,
Sage Israel's Spirit
Shalt Greatly Rejoice!

17—18. 12.

The Poor And The Needy,
Who, Thirsting, Appear,
In Search Of The Water,
The Lord, I Will Hear!
And Rivers, And Fountains,
And Lakelets And Springs,
In Wastes, Vales And Mountains,
Shall 'Liven All Things!

19—20. 13.

That They, By The Favor,
May See And May Know,
That They, By Reflection,
May Sensibly Go!
The Same, As In Desert,
Fir, Boxtree, And Pine,
In Wild, Cedar, Shittah,
Oil, Myrtle, Shall Shine!

21—22. 14.

Your Cause And Your Reasons
Produce, Saith The Lord!
Your Souls Of Your Counsels
Our Wishes Accord!
That, Seeing The Future,
As Present And Past,
We Straightly Consider
The State That Is Cast!

21—23. 15.

Your Cause And Your Reasons
Produce, Saith The King!
Your Good Or Your Evil
Thro' Evidence Bring!
Your Selves (So Assuring)
As Gods We May Know,
To Bow To The Terror
Thro' Worship Below!

21 to 24. 16.

Your Cause And Your Reasons
Produce, Saith The King!
Your Good Or Your Evil
Thro' Evidence Bring!
Your Selves But Of Nothing,
Your Works But Of Nought,
How Loathsome Is Any
To Choose You In Aught!

25. 17.

Aye, One, From The Northland,
I Hold Unto Fame!
Aye, One, From The Sunrise,
Shall Herald My Name!
Aye, One, As On Mortar,
On Clay That Is Spread,
As Feet Of The Potter,
On Princes Shall Tread!

26. 18.

Aye, Who, From Beginning,
Aye, Who, From Before,
Hath Shown What Shall Follow,
To Know And Adore!
Aye, None, From Beginning,
Aye, None, From Before,
Declareth Nor Heareth
The Breath Of Your Lore!

26—27. 19.

But He That Is Mighty,
The First With The Last,
Doth Say Unto Zion,
See Future And Past!
For Salem* Presiding,
I Surely Shall Give
One Showing Fair Tidings
To Such As Shall Live!

28—29. 20.

I Looked, But No Mortal
I Witnessed Nor Heard!
No One Of Their Council
Could Answer A Word!
Their Bearings Are Nothing,
Their Images Wind,
Confusion Aborting
All Purposing Mind!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLII.

CHRIST'S MISSION TO THE GENTILES.

1—2. 1.

Behold Thou My Servant,
The Which I Uphold!
He Greatly My Spirit
Delighteth Of Old!
Thro Seemly Assurings
With Speechless Array,
He Unto The Gentiles
Strict Justice Shall Lay!

3. 2.

He Flax That Is Smoking
To Quench Shall Forbear!
He Reed Which Is Smitten
Of Breakage Shall Spare!
He Judgment Evolving
Thro Hate And Unruth,
His Strictures Eternal
Shall Set Upon Truth!

5—6. 3.

Thus Saith The Creator
Of Heaven And Earth,
The Lord The Bestower
Of All That Hath Birth!
In Righteousness Calling
I Clothe Thee For Night,
And Straight To The Gentiles
I Give Thee For Light!

4. 4.
The Ears Of The Needy
Of Wisdom Most Great,
The Isles Of The Ocean
His Words Shall Await!
Nor Failing Nor Breaking
Henceforward To Go,
He Fully And Justly
His Judgments Shall Show!

7 to 9. 5.
Of Sitters In Darkness,
Of Prisons That Be,
The Blinded To Lighten,
The Bonded To Free!
'Lord,' 'God' And 'Jehovah'
Of Titles I Claim,
And Give To None Other
My Glory Of Fame!

22. 6.
Ah, This Is A People,
Subjected To Spoils,
Secreted In Prisons,
Surrounded By Toils!
A Prey To An Evil
Unspeakably Sore,
At Which In Compassion
None Sayeth 'Restore!'

10 to 12. 7.
Sing Ye To The Spirit,
A Song That Is New!
Sing Ye His Loud Praises
Earth's Limitings Through!
Sing Ye To The Spirit,
Of Worship's Account,
Ye Denizens Joyous
Of Valley And Mount!

10—11. 8.
Sing Ye From All Shipping,
That Saileth The Sea!
Sing Ye From All Islands
And Inlands That Be!
Sing Ye To The Spirit,
Of Worship's Unguiled,
Ye Villages, Cities
Of Kedar And Wild!

13. 9.
The Lord Shall Go Forward
As Mortal Of Might!
The Lord Shall Give Battle
As Warrior Bright!
The Lord Shall With Shouting
And Crying Assail!
The Lord Shall With Battle
O'er Evil Prevail!

14. 10.
Long Time Have I Holden
My Heavenly Peace!
Held I From All Action
My Heavenly Lease!
But Now As A Woman
In Travail I Cry!
All Death And Destruction
To Sinners Doth Lie!

15—16. 11.
I Hills And High Mountains
Shall Shrink And Downturn!
I Rivers To Islands
Shall Shift And Droughtburn!
I Blind And Unseeing
Shall Lead By The Ways,
Unbroke To Their Knowledge
Thro Evil's Sad Days!

16—17. 12.
Who Wander The Spaces
Of Darkness Alone!
Who Worship The Idols
Of Darkness Unknown!
Such, Shamed And Confounded
Such Light To Be Shown,
Such, **Such** From Sin's Courses
Shall **Backward** Be Thrown!

18—19. 13.
Hear Ye In Your Deafness,
That Rightly Ye Hearк!
Look Ye In Your Blindness,
That Rightly Ye Mark!
What Ear Hath The Deafness
Of Him That Is Sent?
What Eye Hath The Blindness
Of Wisdom's Intent!

20—21. 14.
Deaf Ears Do Ye Open,
Yet Vainly Ye Hearк!
Look Ye At Things Many,
Yet Vainly Ye Mark!
Tho Pleased Is The Father
For Righteousness' Sake,
The Law He The Greater
Of Honor Shall Make!

23—24. 15.
And Who Of Your Number
To This Shall Give Ear,
And Hence And Forever
Shall Hearken And Hear?
Who Jacob And Isr'el
With Justice E'en Gave
As Spoil To The Robber
When Willing To Save?

24—25. 16.
Refusing His Statute
To Hold In The Heart,
From Way Of His Pleasure
They Wandered Apart!
His Teaching Subverting
By Sinning And Shame,
His Fury Of Anger
Hath Set Him Aflame!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLIII.

GOD COMFORTETH HIS CHURCH

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thy Maker The Lord!
To Jacob With Isr'el
My Care I Accord!
For, Thou Of Redemption
Art Purchased By Me,
Fair Servants Of Mercy
Henceforward To Be!

2—3. 2.

When Walking Thro Waters,
Thro Rivers And Flame,
Then Shall My Assurance
Thy Safety Acclaim!
For, I Am Thy Savior
Thy Lord And Thy God,
Fair Israel's Savior
Thy Holy Abroad!

3—4. 3.

For Reason Most Precious,
I Straight To Thy Plea,
Gave Ethiop, Egypt
And Sheba To Thee!
For, High Of Achievement
Thro Honor's Sage Strife,
Abundance Of People
Assureth Thy Life!

5—6. 4.

Fear Not Thou, My Chosen,
A Thing To Molest!
My Children I Summon
From East And From West!
My Children, Thy Children
Shall Hasten Them Forth,
My Children, Thy Children
From South And From North!

5—7. 5.

Fear Not Thou, My Chosen,
A Mite Of My Blame!
Such Souls Shall Assemble,
As Know Of My Name!
For, Him, For My Glory,
On Earth As On High,
Made, Formed, And Created
Most Perfect Have I!

8—9. 6.

Bring Blinded And Deafened,
With Eyes And With Ears!
Be Nations All Gathered,
And Heard Of Their Seers!
Let Each Bring A Witness,
That Fairness Shall Flow,
Or Let Them Acknowledge
That Truth That I Show!

10—11. 7.

Thy Lord And Thy Savior,
Thy Worshipful One,
Before Me, Or After,
O Man, There Is None!
Thou Each Art The Witness,
Thou Servant To Me,
That God, That Jehovah,
I Truly Am He!

12—13. 8.

Declaring And Saying,
Thy Spirit Of Plea,
Ere Gods Swayed The Simple,
Ere Day, I Am He!
Thou Each Art The Witness,
Thou Servant To Me,
That God, That Jehovah,
I Truly Am He!

14—15. 9.

Thy Lord, Thy Redeemer,
Security's King!
I Poorest Appellants
Security Bring!

16—17. 10.

As Floods In Their Passage
Envelope The Foe,
I Proudest Oppressors
Extinguish Below!

18. 11.

Nor, Longer Remember
The Ancient Of Things!
Nor, Longer Consider
The Ancient Of Things!

19. 12.

For, Rivers In Desert
And Highways In Wild
I, Later, Establish
And Grant The Unguiled!

20. 13.

The Beasts Shall Do Honor,
The Dragons And Owls,
Thro Mazes Of Desert
And Wilderness Prowls!

20—21. 14.

These Beings Shall Honor
The Highest Declare,
Thro Mazes Of Desert
And Wilderness Spare!

22. 15.

Thou E'en Hast Omitted,
O Jacob, And Thou,
Thro Duties Awearied,
O Israel, Now!

23. 16.

Thou E'en Hast Omitted
To Thank Or Entreat,
Thro Offerings Holy
Or Sacrifice Neat!

24. 17.

Thou E'en Hast Omitted,
Thro Evil Within,
True Help From Thy Maker,
To Strengthen Thy Sin!

25. 18.

Aworn By Misdoings,
Thro Mercy All-Free,
Who Blotteth Transgressions
I Surely Am He!

26. 19.

That Thou, O My Chosen,
May'st Justified Be,
Hold Thou With Thy Pleadings
Remembrance Of Me!

26. 20.

That Thou, O My Chosen,
May'st Justified Be,
Hold Thou With Thy Pleadings
Assurance Of Me!

27. 21.

That Thus Thy First Fathers
Against Me Have Sinned!
That Thus Thy First Teachers
Against Me Have Sinned!

28.

22.

I Sanctual Princes
At Sin Have Profaned!
I Jacob and Isr'el
Reproach Have Ordained!

B. C. 712.

CHAPTER XLIV.

THE VANITY OF IDOLS.

1 to 3.

1.

O Jacob, Attention!
O Israel, Hear!
My Servant, My Chosen,
Abandon Thy Fear!
As Streams On The Thirsty,
As Floods On The Ground,
Pour I Of My Spirit
On Worth That Is Found!

3 to 5.

2.

Thy Seed And Thy Offspring
My Blessings Shall Know!
And They Like The Willows
By Waters Shall Grow!
Thy One And Thy Other,
Mid Happy Accord,
Thro' Names Of Thy Worthies
Shall Honor My Word!

6.

3.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Lord And The King!
My Israel's People,
No God Do I Bring!
The First, To The Final,
The Journey To Run,
Of Gods, O Thou Mortal,
But Me There Is None!

7.

4.

Who Seeing The Service
Shall Publisher Be?
Who Seeth The Service
That Cometh By Me?
Who So Hath Presented
The Future As Past,
And Placed Thee A Witness
For God To The Last?

9 to 11.

5.

Who, Under The Heavens,
Of Vanity Wrought,
Who Graveth An Image
That Profiteth Aught?
They All Are The Workers
Of Wearying Clay,
And Show By Their Faces
But Shame And Dismay'!

12.

6.

The Smithy, Attentive,
With Hammer And Tongs,
In Coals And On Anvil,
Doth Fashion To Wrongs!
He Self Hath Exhausted,
While Still It Is Day,
And Served Of No Water,
Doth Soon Faint Away!

13.

7.

The Carpenter, Careful,
Now Stretcheth The Rule,
And Maketh And Fitteth,
With Many A Tool!
Each Part, To The Working,
Betrayeth The Plan,
To Put To The Image
The Beauty Of Man

14.

8.

He Taketh The Cedar,
The Cypress, The Oak,
And These Doth He Strengthen
For Self By His Stroke!
He Taketh And Planteth
The Ash Of The Plain,
And Unto His Pleasure
Tis Stayed By The Rain!

15.

9.

He Then For The Flaming,
Thereof Doth Betake,
And Kindle With Fire,
Whereby He Doth Bake!
He Maketh For Worship
That God That Is New,
And Traceth The Image
And Droppeth Thereto!

16.

10.

He Burneth A Portion
For Purpose Of Heat,
And Doth With A Portion
Preparing Of Meat!
He Want Thus Allaying
With Warming Of Frame,
Doth Unto Confusion
Shout Comfort's Acclaim!

17.

11.

He Strangely A Fragment
Doth Make For A God!
He Setteth To Worship
His Work For A God!
He Prayeth, He Crieth
Thus Unto The God!
'Me, Savior, Deliver
That Thou Art My God!'

18.

12.

Nor Fair Understanding,
Nor Knowledge Within,
Consider They Nothing
Of Wisdom Akin!
Thro' Evil Inherent
Their Prejudiced Hearts
Stay Barred Of The Entrance
Of Honor's High Parts!

19.

13.

None Saith 'I A Fragment
Have Burned In The Flame,
'Whose Coals My Good Fuel
For Cooking Became!
'Thereon I A Setting
Of Bread And Of Flesh
'Sat Forth Against Hunger
And Cooked To Afresh!

19—20. 14.

'And Shall I The Remnant
Abominate See,
'And Take For My Worship
The Stock Of A Tree?'
He, Feeding On Ashes,
But Firm In His Stand,
Asks Not 'Are Not Lying
And Wrong In My Hand?'

21—22. 15.

Remember, O Jacob,
O Israel, These,
Who, Made to My Favor,
Thy Maker Displease!
Tho Cloud-like Of Shadow
The Trespass That Teemed,
Yet Thou With All Mercy
Thro Me Art Redeemed!

23. 16.

Sing, Sing, O Thou Heavens!
Shout, Shout, O Thou Vales!
Break Forth Into Singing,
Thou Mountains, Thou Dales!
Of Mystical Praises,
O Woodlands Of Trees,
Make Louder The Anthems
That Gladden Thy Keys!

24. 17.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thy Savior The Lord,
That Formed And Created
Thy Being Thro Word!—
The Lord And Redeemer
I Even Am He
That Calleth And Ruleth
All Creatures That Be!—

24—25. 18.

That Stretcheth The Heaven,
That Spreadeth The Earth,
Alone And Unaided
Thro Aught That Hath Birth!—
That Setteth Diviners
Of Oracles Mad
And Showeth The Liars
Of All That Is Bad!—

25—26. 19.

That Turneth Those Rearward
Of Wisdom's High School,
Thus Showing Their Knowledge
The Scoff Of The Fool!—
That Unto His Servant
And Herald Is Heard,
Confirming The Saying
And Working The Word!—

26. 20.

That Saith In His Power,
O Salem* Most Dear,
Thou Shalt With A People
Devoted Appear!—
That Saith To The Cities
Of Judah, Awake,
And I Will Thy Ruins
All-Beautiful Make!—

27—28. 21.

That Saith Of His Cyrus,
My Shepherd Is He,
Assuring All Service,
Appointed By Me!—
That Saith Of His Oceans,
Thy Surfaces, I,
Like Unto A Desert,
And Sources, Make Dry!

23. 22.

Sing, Sing, O Thou Heavens!
Shout, Shout, O Thou Vales!
Break Forth Into Singing,
Thou Mountains, Thou Dales!
Of Mystical Praises,
O Woodlands Of Trees,
Make Louder The Anthems
That Gladden Thy Keys!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLV.

GOD CALLETH CYRUS.

1. 1.

The Lord To His Cyrus
Annointed Doth Say—
Whose Hand I Have Holden
All Nations To Sway—
The Loins Of The Rulers
Shall Fail In The Fray—
And Gates That I Open
Unfastened Shall Stay!

2. 2.

Thy Lord And Thy Leader,
I Straightness Bestow—
And Lines That Are Crooked
I Straighten Below—
And Bars That Are Iron
I Severance Make—
And Gates That Are Brazen
I Speedily Break!

3. 3.

I Darkness-Pent Treasure,
Set Dimly Away,
In Passing Profusion,
Do Graciously Pay!
That Thou, With This Saying,
Consider Abroad,
That I, With This Summons,
Am Israel's God!

4—5. 4.

Creation's Sole Author,
And Savior All Way,
Of Me Tho Unknowing,
Thy Strength Did I Stay!
For Jacob, My Servant,
And Israel's Choice,
Of Me Tho Unknowing,
Thy Name Did I Voice!

6—7. 5.

With Light And With Darkness
I Spangle The State,
Whose Good And Whose Evil
I Straightly Create!
The Same From The Rising
As Setting Of Sun,
Beside The Great Father
Hath Knowledge Of None!

8. 6.

Drop Down, O Ye Heaven,
East, West, South And North!
Let Righteousness Unto
Salvation Spring Forth!
The Same As Created
And Shapen By Me,
Let Every Creature
Love's Sustenance See!

9. 7.

Woe, Woe To The Mortal,
(In Nought To Survive),
Who Doth With The Maker
In Wickedness Strive!
Shall Aught That Is Shapen
At Judging Betake
And Say To The Shaper
'What Thing Dost Thou Make?'

9. 8.

Woe, Woe To The Mortal,
(In Nought To Survive),
Who Doth With The Maker
In Wickedness Strive!
Let Powerless Potsherds
That Come Of The Clay
With Powerless Potsherds
At Quarrel Essay'!

10—11. 9.

Woe, Woe To The Mortal,
(Of Brutishness Set),
Who Saith To The Father
'What Dost Thou Beget?'
Ask Me Of Things Coming
Ere Yet Of My Land,
And Things Which Concerneth
The Work Of My Hand!

10—11. 10.

Woe, Woe To The Mortal,
(Of Brutish Unworth),
Who Saith To The Mother
'What Hast Thou Brought Forth!'
Ask Ye The One Mightly
Of Israel's Band,
And Give Your Commandment
To Work Of My Hand!

13—14. 11.

Sabe'a And Egypt,
Their Labor And Trade,
Of Measure Unbounded
Shall Lend To Thy Aid!
And Truth's Holy City,
Erected To Me,
Unsmitten Of Bondage
Forever Shall Be!

12—13. 12.

I Made And Created
The Earth And Mankind,
And Stretched And Commanded
The Sky And Designed!
I Did My Elected,
To Righteousness Raise,
And Him With All-Wisdom
Appoint To Right Ways!

14. 13.

In Chains And In Shackles,
From Ethiop's Sand,
The Subjects Of Sorrows
Shall Hie To Thy Hand!
Appealing, And Granting
To Pleasant Decree,
One God And One Only
Shall Unto Them Be!

15. 14.

Thy Creatures Of Folly,
Thy Worms Of Frail Earth,
Show Unto Their Fellows
Their Want Of Fair Worth!
Thyself In Concealment,
Thou Savior And God,
To Israel's People
Thou Sparest The Rod!

16—17. 15.

Ashamed And Confounded
And Blasted By Thee,
All Shapers Of Idols
Shall Turn From Their Tree!
But Gracious Salvation
And World Without End
Blest Israel's People
Shall Ever Attend!

18. 16.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Heaven And Earth,
The Builder, The Shaper
Of All That Hath Birth!
I, I The All-Spirit,
Beside Whom Is None,
All, All Have Appointed
By Wisdom Alone!

19. 17.

Nor Spake I In Secret
And Shadow Of Night!
Nor Spake I In Silence
My Message Of Light!
Nor Bade I The Children
Of Jacob's Sad Train
From Ways That Were Evil
To Seek Me In Vain!

20—21. 18.

Lo, Speak To The Nations,
And Summon Them Near!
Lo, Speak In Sweet Counsel,
That Good Shall Appear!
For, Who From Beginning
Such Wonder Abroad
Declareth And Doeth
Save Me The Sole God?

20. 19.
Ho, Ye Of The Nations,
Seek Comforting Home!
Assemble Your Number
Together And Come!
For, They Have No Knowledge
That Images Grave,
And Pray To The Idol
Unable To Save!

21—22—25. 20.
Ho, Ye Of The Nations,
All Safety Insure!
Accept Of Your Savior
And Safety Secure!
For, Israel's People
Fair Justice Shall See,
And Thrive In A Bounty
And Glory Most Free!

23. 21.
In Righteousness Swearing
Myself By Myself,
The Word Hath Gone Outward
That So To Myself,
In Worship Becoming
Bow Down Shall Each Knee,
And Worship Befitting
All Make Unto Me!

24. 22.
Then One Shall Say Surely
Midst Mortals Of Wrong,
In God Am I Grounded
Most Righteous Athrong!
To Him Shall With Order
The Humble Anear,
And Dumb With Confusion
The Haughty Appear!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLVI.

IDOLS NOT COMPARABLE WITH GOD.

1. 1.
Of Bowing, Of Stoop'ing,
On Cattle, Opprest,
Of Bel And Of Ne'bo
Two Idols Have Rest!

2. 2.
Unable, United,
The Burden To Cast,
Your Bel And Your Ne'bo
To Bondage Have Pass'd!

3. 3.
O Hearken, My People,
And Give Me Your Thought,
Whom Out Of The Belly
And Womb Have I Brought!

4. 4.
Henceforth, In All Goings,
Devoted And True,
As Maker And Bearer
Deliver I You!

3—4. 5.
O Hearken, My People,
And Give Me Your Thought,
Whom Safely The Journey
To Age Have I Brought!

5. 6.
Ye Hearts Of My Keeping,
To Whom May Ye Care,
Your Lord God Jehovah
To Basely Compare?

6. 7.
The Gold Do They Lavish,
And Silver They Weigh,
And Straight Doth The Goldsmith
Their Shaping For Sway!

6. 8.
The God To The Likeness,
He Maketh For All,
And Down To The Idol
At Worship They Fall!

7. 9.
They Bear Him By Shoulder,
And Set Him For Show!
But Thence In The Future
He Never Shall Go!

7. 10.
To Such As Appealeth,
Thro Stricktures Of Woe,
The Answer Of Favors
He Ne'er Shall Bestow!

8. 11.
Remember, Transgressors,
And See What Hath Been!
Remember, Transgressors,
And Show Yourselves Men!

9. 12.
For, I, Of Unlikeness,
The Worshipful One,
Stand, Lord God Jehovah,
Like Whom There Is None!—

10. 13.
Declaring From Starting
My End Which Is Set—
From Ages Most Ancient—
My Future—As Yet!—

10. 14.
Declaring And Saying
With Works Of My Hand—
That Come For The Pleasure—
My Counsels Shall Stand!—

11. 15.
Bird Ravenous Calling,
The Seeking To Star,
My Bearer Of Counsel
From Country Afar!

11. 16.
And That Which Is Spoken
Or Purposed Of Me,
Hence Fully Enacted
My People Shall See!

12—13. 17.
My Stout-Hearted, Hearing,
Afar From The Light,
My Righteousness Shining
I Set To The Night!

13. 18.
And Ye With This Splendor
Of Glory Are Nigh
Salvation In Zion
For Israel's Joy!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER XLVII.

GOD'S JUDGMENT UPON BABYLON.

1. 1.
Come Down, O Virgin Daughter!
O Daughter Of Babylon!
Come Down, And With The Lowly,
Sit Thou The Low Ground Upon!

1. 2.
There Is No Throne, O Daughter!
Chalde'a's Own Daughter Great!
And Thou Art Now No Longer
So Tender And Delicate!

2. 3.
Thy Locks Undress, O Daughter!
Thy Leg Of Unworth Reveal!
Thy Hands Ahold The Millstones,
Submissively Grind The Meal!

3. 4.
Thus Shalt Thou Be Uncovered!
Thus Shalt Thou In Shame Be Seen!
But Not As Man, I Meet Thee
In Vengeance That Sweeps Most Clean!

4. 5.
'The Lord' Our Blest Redeemer!
'The Holy Of Hosts' In Name!
'Of Israel's Dear People
'The Holy And High' Of Fame!

5. 6.
Sit Thou In Silence, Daughter!
'Chalde'a's Own Daughter' Vile!
Get Thee Now Forth In Darkness
'The Lady Of Lands' Erstwhile!

6. 7.
I Turned With Bold Reproaching
My People To Thee In Wrath!
But Thou With Much Oppression
Hast Wearisome Made The Path!

7. 8.
Thou Layedst Not Their Sorrow
Compassionate To Thy Heart!
Thou Didst Not Well Remember
Thy Wage At The Final Part!

8—10. 9.
'I Am' Is In Thy Bosom!
O Strumpet Of Error's Strides!
'I Am' Is In Thy Bosom!
I Am And There's None Besides!

8. 10.
'I Shall Not Sit, A Widow,
The Loss Of A Mate To Mourn!
'I Shall Not Sit, A Mother,
To Weep For An Offspring Shorn!'

9. 11.
And These Shall Both Assail Thee,—
Assail In A Moment's Time!
And These Are Restitution
For Sorceries Black In Crime!

7—10. 12.
Thou Saidst, On Evil Trusting,—
'I Lady Unceasing Be!'
Thou Saidst, On Evil Trusting,—
'Not Any Beholdeth Me!'

9. 13.
And These Shall Both Assail Thee—
Assail In A Moment's Time!
And These Are Retribution
For Sorceries Black In Crime!

10. 14.
Thy Wisdom And Thy Knowledge
Of Idle Enchantments Be!
Thy Wisdom And Thy Knowledge
Have Basely Perverted Thee!

11. 15.
And Hence A Deathly Evil—
A Terrible Curse Shall Fall!
And Whence It Is Thy Wisdom
And Knowledge Shall Fail To Call!

11. 16.
And Mischief Black Is Brooding
To Blacken Thy Midnight Woes!
And Desolation Hastens
Thy Venal Career To Close!

12. 17.
Stand Thou With Thy Enchantments!
Thy Sorceries Still Retain!
Stand Where From Youth Thou Standest,
If So Thou Shalt Profit Gain!

13. 18.
Ah, Thou Of Many Counsels
Art Thus Of Fatigue Most Deep!
Now Let Thy Sage Instructors
Appear And Thy Safety Keep!

12. 19.
Stand Thou With Thy Enchantments!
Thy Sorceries Still Retain!
Stand Where From Youth Thou Standest,
If So Thou Shalt Profit Gain!

14—15. 20.
Ah, Such Shall Serve As Stubble
That Fires Shall Straight Consume!
Nor Shall Themselves Deliver
Themselves Nor Their Dupes From Doom!

B. C. 712 CHAPTER XLVIII

THE INTENT OF PROPHECY.

1—2. 1.
O House of My Jacob!
O Israel Lone!
Which Out Of The Waters
Of Judah Art Thrown!
Thou Swearest With Mention
Of Israel's Lord,
Unrighteous, Untruthful
Of Heart As Of Word!

3 to 5. 2.
Thy Neck Is Of Iron!
Thy Brow Is Of Brass!
I Spake From Beginning
And Brought It To Pass!
Lest Thou To Thy Idols
Shouldst Render My Fame,
I Saw From Beginning
And Ordered The Same!

6—7. 3.

Then, Things That Were Hidden,
New Things Still Unknown,
Have I, In My Coming,
Created And Shown!
Lest Falsely Thou Claimest,
O Base Of The Ore,
Awaiting Thy Furnace,
'I Knew It Before!'

8. 4.

Thou Hearedst Of Nothing!
Thou Knewest Of Nought!
Thy Ear Was Not Opened
To Work That I Wrought!
A Heavy Transgressor,
Renowed From Thy Birth,
In Treachery's Service,
I Knew Thy Unworth!

9 to 11. 5.

For Sake Of My Honor,
And Sake Of My Praise!
Deferring My Anger,
I Bear With Thy Ways!
As Silver, Refining
And Clearing Of Vice,
Affliction's Own Furnace
Hath Made Thee My Choice!

12—13. 6.

O Hearken Thou, Jacob,
Thou, Israel, Me!
The First And The Final,
I Even Am He!
The Earth And The Heaven
Respecting My Stand,
The Earth And The Heaven
I Founded And Spanned!

14. 7.

Together Assemble
Thy Numbers And Hear!
Whiche'er Hath This Spoken
Of Mercy Is Dear!
At Work At His Pleasure
On Babylon's Wall,
His Arm Shall Oppressive
On Babylon Fall!

15. 8.

Tis I Who Hath Spoken!
Tis I Who Doth Mold!
This Soul Hath The Service
Appointed Of Old!
'Tis I Who Hath Ordered
And Opened The Way,
Thro Wisdom To Prosper
And Blessing Repay!

16—17. 9.

Approach, O Thou People!
Approach Thou With Ear!
Of Past, As Of Present,
Am I Of Word Clear!
He Teacheth Thee Profit
And Leadeth Thee Straight!
Thus Saith Thy Reedemer
And Savior Most Great!

18—19. 10.

O Hadst Thou But Hearkened,
Midst Follies Of Thine!
O Hadst Thou Respected
Commandments Of Mine!
Thy Peace As A River
And Right As A Sea,
Thy Soul Had The Giver
Set High Of Degree!

20. 11.

From Babylon Hasten!
Chalde'a Now Flee!
With Sound Of Sweet Singing
Speed Forward With Me!
Declare, Tell And Utter,
From Sun Unto Sun,
The Lord Thro Redemption
Fair Jacob Hath Won!

18—19. 12.

O Hadst Thou But Hearkened,
Midst Follies Of Thine!
O Hadst Thou Respected
Commandments Of Mine!
Thy Seed Thy Successor,
As Vast As The Sand,
Thy Self Had Succeeded
Unscathed Of My Hand!

21. 13.

No Want Checks The Righteous,
All Lovingly Led!
The Waste's Sullen Region
They Wearily Tread!
To Nourish His People,
Expelling Their Doubt,
He Rendeth The Rockflint
Whence Water Runs Out!

18—19. 14.

O Hadst Thou But Hearkened,
Midst Follies Of Thine!
O Hadst Thou Respected
Commandments Of Mine!
Thy Seed Thy Successor,
As Vast As The Sand,
Thy Self Had Succeeded
Unscathed Of My Hand!

B. C. 712 CHAPTER XLIX.

CHRIST SENT TO THE GENTILES.

1. 1.

Heark, O People! List, O Islands!
Heark And Listen From Afar!
Me The Lord Above Hath Summoned
From My Fair Maternal Star!

2. 2.

Like A Shaft Of Sheeny Polish,
Wrought Hath He The Flesh Of Me!
Like A Sword Of Sheeny Splendor
Wrought Hath He The Mouth Of Me!

3. 3.

Thou, O Isr'el, Art My Servant,
Kindly Said He Unto Me!
Glorified In Thee, My Servant,
Truly Shall I Ever Be!

2. 4.
In His Hand's Sufficing Shadow
Safely Hath He Hidden Me!
In His Quiver's Sable Sheathing
Safely Hath He Hidden Me!
4. 5.
I, O Lord, In Vain, Have Labored,
Said I Sadly Unto Him!
I Have Spent My Strength For Nothing,
Said I Sadly Unto Him!
4. 6.
With The Lord Is Set My Judgment,
Said I Sadly Unto Him!
With My God Is Set My Labor,
Said I Sadly Unto Him!
5. 7.
Tho My Isr'el Be Ungathered,
Said The Lord Of Might To Me,
Glorious In His Beholding,
Shall He Strength Impart To Me!
6. 8.
That My Israel Be Gathered,
Said The Lord Of Might To Me,
Raising Up My Tribes Of Jacob
Is A Thing Of Light To Me!
6. 9.
That Thou Hence Be My Salvation,
Said The Lord Of Might To Me,
Thou Amongst The Hosts Of Gentles
Shalt Impart The Light For Me!
7. 10.
Kings Shall Note With Honor Rising!
Worship Meet Shall Princes Pay!
Of The Lord Thou Servant Chosen,
Worship Meet Shall Princes Pay!
7. 11.
Said Of Isr'el The Redeemer—
Said The Holy God To Him!—
To The One That Man Despiseth—
Said They Even So To Him!—
7. 12.
To The Servant Low Of Rulers—
Said They Even So To Him!—
To The One The Lands Abhoreth—
Said They Even So To Him!—
8. 13.
In The Day Of Thy Salvation—
In The Time Befit Of Men—
Thee I Help'd As Thee I Hearken'd
In The Helplessness Of Men!
8. 14.
Since The Day Of Thy Salvation—
Since The Time Befit Of Men—
Thee I Save And Thee I Offer
As A Cov'e-nant Of Men!
8. 15.
So To Serve To Hence Deliver
All The Spreading Earth To Men!
So To Serve To Hence Inherit
Heritages Bare Of Men!
9. 16.
So Thou Mayest From The Darkness
Tell The Sinner 'Outward Go!'
So Thou Mayest From The Prison
Tell The Captive 'Outward Go!'
9—10. 17.
They Shall Humbly Hold My Highways,
Pastured There In Places High!
They Shall Never Thirst Nor Hunger,
Pastured There In Places High!
10. 18.
He That Mercy Hath Shall Lead Them
Under His Supernal Eye!
He That Mercy Hath Shall Guide Them
Unto Springs Of Water By!
11. 19.
I Will Higher Make My Highways
For The Ways Of Places High!
I Will Higher Make My Mountains
For the Ways Of Places High!
12. 20.
These From Sinims Land Shall Speed Them
Under His Supernal Eye!
These From North And West Shall Speed Them
Unto Springs Of Water By!
13. 21.
Sing, O Heavens! Sing, O Mountains!
Earth, Rejoice In Common Joy!
Safe, The Lord Hath Brought His People
Out Of Peril's Sore Annoy!
14—15. 22.
Me Forsook, Poor Zion Murmur'd,
Me Forgotten Hath The Lord!
Can The Mother For The Suckling
Such Forgetfulness Accord?
16. 23.
Thee, O Zion, Have I Graven
In The Hollow Of My Hand!
To Thy Lord A Thing Of Beauty
Shall Thy Walls Of Bounty Stand!
15—16. 24.
Precious Zion, I Forever
Hold In Sweet Remembrance Thee!
Let The Mother All Forgetful
Of Her Tender Suckling Be!
17. 25.
Thou, O Zion, Speed Thy Children,
Thy Destroyers Straight To Flee!
Such As Be Of Waste The Harrow
Shall Expulsion's Sorrows See!
19. 26.
For, Thy Places, Sunk And Silent,
For, Thy Lands, Whence Strife Is Sped,
Such Shall Even Be Too Narrow
For The Hosts Within It Spread!
18. 27.
Look, O Love! Behold, They See Thee!
Lift Thine Eyes About Thy Home!
Look, O Love! Behold, They Seek Thee!
Thro Thy Walls About They Come!
18. 28.
Thou, O Love! Shalt With Them Bind Thee,
As A Bride From Jacob's Tent!
Thou, O Love! Shalt With Them Clothe Thee,
As With Comely Ornament!
20. 29.
Even Now, By Heart Succession,
Gone Thy Fair Affection's Spell,
Even Now, Abroad They Murmur,
Give Me Space Whereon To Dwell!

22. 30.
Even So, The Lord Hath Spoken,
To The Gentile Is My Hand!
Even So, The Spirit Standard,
To The People Do I Stand!
21. 31.
Then, Amid Thy Heart, O Zion,
Shalt Thou, Much Astonish'd Say,
Who Hath These To Me Begotten,
Seeing Mine Have Pass'd Away?
21. 32.
I, A Lonely Earthly Captive,
I, A Stranger Here A Day,
Who Hath These To Me Begotten,
Seeing Mine Have Pass'd Away?
22—23. 33.
They Shall Bring Thy Sons And Daughters,
On Strong Arms And Shoulders There!
Kings Shall Be Thy Nursing Fathers,
Queens Thy Nursing Mothers Fair!
23. 34.
They Shall Bow, These Stately Monarchs,
In Humility Complete!
They Shall Bow, And Down Before Thee,
Lick The Dust About Thy Feet!
24. 35.
Shall The Prey From Off The Mighty
Of Another Taken Be?
Shall The Captive From The Captors
Of Another Bondage Flee?
25. 36.
Aye, The Prey From Off The Mighty
Shall Another Taken See!
Aye, The Captive From The Captors
Shall Another Take And Free!
23. 37.
Thus Shalt Thou, O Happy Zion,
Know That Lord And God Defamed!
Thus Shall They Who Wait Before Thee
Never Wait And Be Ashamed!
26. 38.
I Shall Thus, From Least To Greatest,
Bring All Flesh All Worth To Know!
I Shall Thus Be Thy Redeemer
And Thy Savior Here Below!
25. 39.
I Shall Urge A Stout Contention
With The One That Strives With Thee!
I Shall See My Servant's Children
Out Of Bounty Served Of Me!
26. 40.
I Shall Feed Thy Fell Oppressors
With The Flesh That Wraps Their Bone!
I Shall See Thy Fell Oppressors
Drunk Of Blood Their Forms Have Strown!

B. C. 712 CHAPTER L.

CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS AND PATIENCE.

1. 1.
Which Of My Creditors, O Man,
Do I Your Freedom Pay?
Where Is Your Mother's 'Vorcement Bill,
Whom I Have Put Away?
1. 2.
Strangely Of Trespass, All Your Own,
Do Ye Your Freedom Pay!
Strangely A Trespass, All Your Own,
Your Mother Put Away!
2. 3.
Wherefore, O Sinner, When I Came,
Was There No Brother Nigh?
Wherefore, O Sinner, When I Called,
Was None To Heed The Cry?
2. 4.
Shortened, O Sinner, Is My Hand,
That Such Cannot Redeem?
Weakened, O Sinner, Is My Strength,
That Chains Defiant Gleam?
1. 5.
Which Of My Creditors, O Man,
Do I Your Freedom Pay?
Where Is Your Mother's 'Vorcement Bill,
Whom I Have Put Away?
2—3. 6.
Frowing, I Speak And Dry The Sea!
I Make The Stream A Wild!
Sackcloth And Black Upon The Sky
Are But The Shadow Mild!
4. 7.
Favored Am I Of God Above
The Sage, The Learn'ed Tongue!
Timely And Properly I Speak
To Sin's Awear'ied Throng!
4—5. 8.
Favored Am I Of God Above
The Sage, The Willing Ear!
Morning By Morn He Waketh Me
His Speech To Wisely Hear!
6. 9.
Renedered I Back And Cheek To Strokes,
And Pluckings Out Of Hair!
Warded I Not My Stricken Self
Mid Spit And Shame Unfair!
7. 10.
Trusting The All-Supreme In Need,
Counfounded Am I Not!
Demons Thro' Falsely-Builded Claim
My Cause Shall Never Blot!
9. 11.
Ever Anigh My Shielding God,
My Doomsman Who Is He?
Verily Such As Garment Old,
Of Moths Shall Eaten Be!
8. 12.
Ever Anigh My Shielding God,
He Justifieth Me!
Ever Anigh My Shielding God,
Who Shall My Foeman Be?
10. 13.
Who Of Your Number Loving God
And Serving Him Aright,
Walketh Of Your Good Life Below
The Shade Of Sorry Night?
10. 14.
Even, Let Him Upon His God
His Stay And Trust Confide,
Knowing, Than Him That Rules Above
There Is No Hope Beside!

11. 15.
Vainly Ye Set Your Little Fire
And Send Your Sparklets Out,
Walking In Your Own Little Light
The Shame Of Sorry Doubt!
11. 16.
Even, Ye Hence Shall From My Hand
This Sure Return Receive,
Walking As Wont, And Lay You Down
With Such As Disbelieve!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER LI.

THE CERTAINTY OF GOD'S SALVATION.

1. 1.
O Hearken, Ye That Of God The Lord
The Seekers Desirous Be!
O Hearken, Ye That Of Righteousness
The Followers Faithful Be!
2. 2.
O Look Ye Unto The Ancient Rock—
The Rock Whence Ye Each Are Hewn!
O Look Ye Unto The Ancient Pit—
The Pit Whence Ye Each Are Drawn!
1. 3.
O Hearken, Ye That Of God The Lord
The Seekers Desirous Be!
O Hearken, Ye That Of Righteousness
The Followers Faithful Be!
2. 4.
O Look Ye Unto Good Abraham
And Sarah That Did You Bear!
Him Have I Lovingly Called Alone
And Settled With Increase Fair!
3. 5.
The Lord Shall Comfort To Zion Bear,
Her Places Of Waste Caress!
And He Shall Make E'en As Eden There,
Her Deserts And Wilderness!
3. 6.
The Lord Shall Comfort To Zion Bear,
Her Places Of Waste Supply!
And Joy And Gladness Shall E'er Be There,
Thanksgivings And Melody!
4. 7.
By Me Addrest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Nation, Now Lend Your Ear!
A Law Shall Test And A Judgment Rest,
And Light Of My Word To Cheer!
5. 8.
My Justice Blest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Justice, It Now Is Near!
Salvation Best Thro My Love Hath Quest,
My Arms To Adjudge The Sphere!
4. 9.
By Me Addrest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Nation, Now Lend Your Ear!
The Law Shall Test And The Judgment Rest,
And Light Of My Word To Cheer!
5. 10.
My Justice Blest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Justice, It Now Is Near!
The Isles Shall Rest In The Judgment Test,
And Trust Of My Arms Sincere!
6. 11.
Look Ye Aloft On The Skies' Array!
Look Ye On The Earth Far Roll'd!
The Heavens Gray Shall As Smoke Away,
And Earth As A Robe Wax Old!
6. 12.
My Justice Blest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Justice, It Thus Shall Stay!
Salvation Best Shall The Life Attest,
And Wrong Shall The Sinner Slay!
7. 13.
O Hearken, Ye That Possess The Law!
O Hearken Ye Hence To Me!
O Hearken, Ye That Possess The Law
In Hearts That Devoted Be!
7. 14.
O Fear Ye Not That Possess The Law
The Feeble Reproach Of Men!
O Fear Ye Not That Possess The Law
The Feeble Assaults Of Men!
7—8. 15.
O Hearken, Ye That Possess The Law!
O Hearken Ye Hence To Me!
The Moth The Vile As A Robe Shall Eat
And Worm A Consumer Be!
7—8. 16.
My Justice Blest, Ye Of Soul Opprest,
My Justice, It Thus Shall Stay!
Salvation Best Shall The Life Attest
And Wrong Shall The Sinner Slay!
9. 17.
Awake, Awake, And Restore Thy Strength!
O Arm Of The Lord, Awake!
Awake, As In The Departed Days,
The Dreams Of The World To Break!
9—10. 18.
Art Not Thou It Which Hath Ra'hab Cut,
And Wound Didst The Dragon Speed?
Art Not Thou It Which Hath Dried The Deeps,
Thro Depths Of The Deeps To Lead?
11—12. 19.
And Forth Shall Men That Accept Thy Self
With Song Of The Lord Appear!
And Flee Shall Sorrow Afar Away
The Sound Of The Zion Cheer!
12. 20.
And Who Art Thou That's Afraid Of Men,
Here Wrought Of The Dust To Die?
And Who That Fearest The Son Of Man,
As Grass Of The Dust To Lie?
12—13. 21.
And Who Art Thou That Is Thus Afraid
Of Fury Of Puny Clay?
And Where In All The Domain Below
Can Fury Embar Thy Way?
12—13. 22.
And Who Art Thou That Is Thus Afraid
Of Fury Of Puny Clay?
And God Stretched Out The Fair Skies Above
And Basis Of Earth Did Lay!
14. 23.
The Captive Exile In Haste Goes Forth,
To Get To A Homeland Free!
The Captive Exile In Haste Goes Forth,
To Not As A Hungered Be!

15. 24.
Lo, I Am He, Yea, The Lord Thy God,
That Sundered The Sounding Sea!
Lo, I Am He, Yea, The Lord Thy God,
And Leader Of Hosts That Be!
16. 25.
Thou Hast The Words From Within My Mouth,
The Shadow Of My Strong Hand!
That So I May The Far Heavens Stay
And 'Stablish The Sea And Land!
16. 26.
Thou Hast The Words From Within My Mouth,
The Shadow Of My Strong Hand!
That So I May To My Zion Say—
'My People Of My Safe Band!'
17. 27.
Awake, Awake, And Arise Erect!
Jerusalem Meek, Awake!
Aye, Thou From Fury Of God's Own Cup
Wring'd Dregs For The Drink Didst Take!
18. 28.
Now, None There Be To Enclasp Her Hand,
Of All Of The Sons She Bore!
Now, None There Be To Direct Her Feet
Thro Depths Of The Sorrows' Score!
19. 29.
And These Sad Things Have Upon Thee Come!
And Who Shall Be Sad For Thee?
And Sword And Famine Have On Thee Come!
By Whom Shall I Comfort Thee?
20. 30.
Thy Sons, Thy Sons, They Have Fallen Faint!
At Head Of The Streets They Trod!
Thy Sons, They Swell Of The Fury Fierce
And Blame Of The Lord Thy God!
19. 31.
And These Sad Things Have Upon Thee Come!
And Who Shall Be Sad For Thee?
And Ruin Wide Hath Upon Thee Come!
By Whom Shall I Comfort Thee?
21—22. 32.
Then, Hear Thou This, Thou Afflicted Souls!
Thou Drunken Of Sin Abroad!
Thro Scath, Who Pleadeth His People's Course
Thus Sayeth The Lord Thy God!—
22. 33.
Lo, Now, I Take From The Hand Of Thee
The Cup Of My Fury Sore!
I Say, In Taking It Thus From Thee—
'Of This Do Thou Drink No More!'
23. 34.
Lo, Now, I Put In The Hand Of Them
The Cup Of My Fury Sore!
I Say To Them As Said They To Thee—
'Bow Down That Ourselves Go O'er!'

B. C. 712. CHAPTER LII.

CHRIST'S FREE REDEMPTION.

1. 1.
Awake, Put On Thy Strength, O Zion—
Zion Fair!
Jerusalem, Put On Thy Garments—
Garments Rare!
1. 2.
Thou Even Art The Holy City—
Shunning Sin!
Nor Ever Hence Shall Earth's Uncleanness
Enter In!
1. 3.
Awake, Put On Thy Strength, O Zion—
Zion Fair!
Jerusalem, Put On Thy Garments—
Garments Rare!
2. 4.
Thy Bands Relax, O Captive Daughter—
Zion's Crown!
Jerusalem, Thy Dust Off-shaking—
Sit Thou Down!
3. 5.
Yourselves, Indeed, For Nought Of Money
Have Ye Sold!
Redeemed, Indeed, For Nought Of Money
Have Ye Bought!
4. 6.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, My People
Led Aside,
Went Down, Aforetimes, Into Egypt
To Abide!
4. 7.
A Season There, Although My People
Faultless Stayed,
Assyria's Unwise Oppressors
Heavy Weighed!
5. 8.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, My People
Faultless Fall,
Assyria's Unwise Oppressors
Wieldeth Thrall!
5 6. 9.
Thus Shall Be Known To All My People
God On High!
They Blasphemy Through Bale Oppressors
Daily Cry!
6. 10.
Thus Shall Be Known To All My People
God On High!
Thus Shall Be Known That Soul That Speaketh
'It Is I!'
7. 11.
Who Brings Of Peace And Glad Salvation
Tidings Sweet!
How Beautiful Upon The Mountains
Are His Feet!
7—8. 12.
Who Unto Zion Saith 'Thy Master
Reigneth Still!—
Thy Watchmen Shall Of Voice Uplifted
Sing His Will!'
9. 13.
The Lord Hath Comforted His People,
Long Opprest!
Break Forth In Joy And Sing Together,
Places Waste!
10. 14.
The Lord Hath Bared His Arm Most Holy
Of Command!
Salvation's Beauty All Shall Witness,
Of His Band!

11. 15.
Depart, Depart, Touch No Uncleanness,
Going Out!
Who Carry His Untainted Vessels,
Be Devout!
12. 16.
The Lord Himself Shall Walk Before Thee,
God Behind!
Nor Shalt Thou Hence In Walking Hasten,
Bliss Aligned!
13. 17.
He Shall My Purpose Carry Ever,
Prudently!
He Shall, Extolled, And Much Exalted,
Ruler Be!
14. 18.
His Face Was More Than Any Mortal
Madly Marr'd!
His Form Was Strength And Truth Declaring
Treatment Hard!
14—15. 19.
As Many Were Astonished, Seeing,
Hearing All!
So Many Others Shall, Asprinkled,
Heed His Call!
15. 20.
At Him All Kings Of Earth, Astonished,
Speechless Fall!
Thro Maze Of His Unclouded Knowledge,
Held Cabal'!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER LIII.

THE HUMILIATION OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
Who Hath The Word Believed,
In Dearth Of Worth Below?
Who Hath The Word Of God Received
And Doth Of Good Bestow?
2. 2.
Like As A Lowly Root,
In Drouth Of Earth Below!
Like As A Tender Garden Shoot
He Shall Before Him Grow!
2. 3.
Nor Seek We For The Same,
For Cause Of Beauty There!
Nor Shade Of Form Nor Comeliness
He Doth Of Beauty Bear!
3—4. 4.
Despised, Rejected Quite,
Our Griefs He Beareth There!
Despised, Rejected Quite Of Men,
He Doth Our Sorrows Bear!
3—4. 5.
Our Faces, Sadly Shy,
From Him We Hid Away!
Our Fair Esteem Of Worth's Supply
From Him We Held Away!
5. 6.
Our Trespasses, All Void,
His Wounds And Bruises Made!
Our Chas'tisement Of Peace Supplied
His Stripes Of Healing Made!
6. 7.
Each Seeking For Himself,
Like Sheep Are We Astray!
The Full Iniquity Of His
He Doth Upon Him Lay!
7. 8.
As Sheep To Shearer Led,
He Opened Not His Mouth!
As Lamb Before The Slaughter Red,
He Opened Not His Mouth!
7. 9.
And Taken Was He Thus
From Prison Walls Away!
And Taken Was He Even Thus
From Judgment Halls Away!
8. 10.
And Taken Was He Thus
From Ways Of Duty There!
His Generation's Sacred Line
Who Shall Of Truth Declare?
9. 11.
And Stricken Was He Thus
My People's Sin To Waive!
He With The Wicked And The Rich
Together Made His Grave!
9. 12.
And Stricken Was He Thus
My People So To Save!
He Nought Of Violence Had Done
Nor Aught Deceitful Gave!
10. 13.
For, So Appeared The Lack
To So Appoint The Grief!
When Thou His Soul Shalt Offer Up
To Him Shall Be Relief!
10. 14.
He Shall His Days Prolong!
He Shall Observe His Seed!
And Much The Pleasure Of The Lord
He Shall Of Bounty Speed!
10. 15.
For, So Appeared The Lack
To So Appoint The Grief!
When Thou His Soul Shalt Offer Up
To Him Shall Be Relief!
11. 16.
He Shall His Travails See!
He Shall Be Satisfied!
And Many Shall Of Knowledge Then
Of Him Be Justified!
12. 17.
For Ever Out The Soul
He Fondly Sent Below!
And Intercession's Spirit Dole
He Doth In Death Bestow!
12. 18.
A Portion With The Great
He Shall In Justice Bear!
And With The Strong The Spoil Of State
He Shall In Justice Share!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER LIV.

THE CHURCH'S ENLARGEMENT.

1. 1.
Sing **Thou,** O Thou Barren,
That Failest To Bear!
Sing **Thou,** O Thou Barren,
At Sight Of Thy Share!
For, More Are The Children
The Childless Await
Than Theirs Who In Travails
Serve Marriage's State!

2—3. 2.
Enlarged Of Thy Treasure,
Let Children Devout,
Extending Thy Cordage,
Thy Curtains Hang Out!
For, Stretched From The Center
Thy Left And Thy Right,
The Sword-Stricken Cities
Thy Seed Shall Invite!

4. 3.
Fear Not, O Thou Daughter!
Unconscious Of Shame!
Be Not Thou Confounded,
When Nothing Can Blame!
For, Thou, All Forgetful
Of Tauntings Withstood,
Dost Only Remember
The Curse That Was Good!

1—5—6. 4.
O Woman Forsaken!
O Spirit Aggrieved!
O Maid In Thy Vigor,
With Nothing Concieved!
Thy Lord Is Thy Husband,
Of Holiest Name,
Thy Savior The Highest
Of Israel's Claim!

7—8. 5.
A Moment Forsaken!
A Moment For Grace!
Thy Faithful Redeemer,
I Covered My Face!
A Moment Forsaken,
And Stricken Of Me,
With Mercies Unbounded
I Hasten To Thee!

9—10. 6.
As Waters Of Noah
No More Shall Obtain,
So Thee My Displeasure
No More Shall Arraign!
Depart Shall The Mountains,
The Hills Shall Be Moved,
Yet Peace Shall Continue
Thy Course So Beloved!

10—11. 7.
O Thou With Uncomforts,
Thus Toss'd By The Gale!
O Thou With Afflictions,
My Peace Shall Entail!
And Thence With Fair Colors
Thy Stones I Shall Lay,
And Thence With Foundations
Thy Sapphires Shall Stay!

12—13. 8.
Thy Windows Of Ag'ate,
Of Jasper Thy Gates!
Thy Borders Stone Pleasant
My Pleasure Collates!
Thy Wealth's Own Begotten,
They Peaceful Shall Be,
And Thrive In All Bounties
And Teachings By Me!

14. 9.
Of Righteousness Planted,
Thy Base Shall Appear!
Reserved Of Oppression,
No Foe Shalt Thou Fear!
Who Gather Together,
Thy Conquest To Make,
Confronting My Chosen,
Shall Fall For Thy Sake!

15 to 17. 10.
Lo, I Have Created
The Smithy For Toil!
Lo, I Have Created
The Spoiler For Spoil!
But Weapons, Attacking
Thy Safety, Shall Fail!
And Tongues High In Judgment
Thy Truth Shall Assail!

B. C. 712. CHAPTER LV.

THE HAPPY STATE OF BELIEVERS.

1. 1.
Ho, Mortal, Who Thirsteth!
Ho, Every One!
Come Ye To The Waters
Unfailing That Run!
Ho, Mortal, Who Thirsteth,
With Bounty Rejoice,
And Come To The Waters
And Buy Without Price!

2. 2.
O Wherefore Spend Money
For What Is Not Bread?
O Wherefore Spend Labor
For Wants That But Spread?
O Hungering Pilgrim,
Seek Wisdom Most Bright,
And Let Your Full Spirit
With Fatness Delight!

3. 3.
Give Ear, O Ye Sinner!
Come Forth Unto Me!
Give Ear, That Your Spirit
My Favors Shall See!
And, Justly Established
The Cov-e-nant True,
All Mercies Of David
Shall Come Upon You!

4—5. 4.
Him Here Have-I Given,
My Witness Below,
My Leader, My Ruler,
My Truth To Bestow!
And Nations Invited,
Tho' Strangers Untold,
Because Of Him Holy
Shall Flock To His Fold!

6—7. 5.
Seek Ye The Lord's Favor
While He May Be Found!
Seek Ye The Lord's Favor
While Near By Your Bound!
Unrighteous And Wicked
Of Thought And Of Ways,
Full Mercy And Pardon
Are His That Obeys!

8—9. 6.
My Thoughts Are Not Yours,
Your Ways Are Not Mine!
My Heavens Are Higher
Than Earthly Design!
My Thoughts And My Goings
Stay Likewise Above
Your Thoughts And Your Goings
So Wayward In Love!

10—11. 7.
From Out Of The Heaven
The Water And Snow
Descend To Afreshen
The Weather Below!
So Hence And Forever
Go Herald Ye Wide
My Word To The Nations
My Worship To Guide!

10—11. 8.
From Out Of The Heaven
Is Water Of Earth,
Whence Seed To Subsistence
Awaken Of Birth?
From This Which I Utter
Restraining All Strife
I Hasten The Fruitage
Exalting All Life!

12. 9.
The Trees Of The Pastures
To Clapping Shall Take!
The Hills And The Mountains
To Singing Shall Break!
And Ye Passing Outward
Thro' Peace Shall Rejoice
And Gathered And Greeted
Thanksgiving Shall Voice!

13. 10.
Instead Of The Thorntree
The Fir Shall Appear!
Instead Of The Brier
The Myrtle Shall Cheer!
And Such To The Spirit
Thro Highest Decree
A Name And A Symbol
Henceforward Shall Be!

B. C. 712.

CHAPTER LVI.

EXHORTATION TO SANCTIFICATION.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Justice Subserve!
Thus Straight To His Purpose,
All Judgment Observe!
For So To The Servant
Subserving The Right
I Speed The Salvation
And Righteousness Bright!

2. 2.
The Sire Is In Favor
Whose Service Is Fit!
The Son Is In Favor
Whose Stay Is With It!
The Same Are In Favor
Who Sabbath Defend
And Wisely For Ever
All Wickedness End!

3. 3.
The Son Of The Stranger,
That Seeks Of The Lord,
O Let Him No Bi'as
To Heaven Accord!
The Ennoch Unfruitful
Of Mortals That Be,
O Let Him Not Murmur
'I'm But A Dry Tree!'

4—5. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Sons That Unite,
Their Souls In Jehovah,
The Same I Requite!
The Eunochs That Follow
The Statutes Of Mine
Names Ever-Enduring
I Straightly Assign!

6—7. 5.
The Sons Of The Stranger,
The Eunochs, Shall Share,
The Hights Of My Mountain,
The Mansions Of Prayer!
The Sacrifice Sacred,
Accepted, Shall Fall
On Fires Of My Altar
Mid Praises Of All!

8. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Seekers Anear,
The Sorrowing Outcasts,
Of Israel Dear!
Enlarging In Numbers,
Still Gather I In
The Sorrowing Outcasts
Of Israel's Sin!

9—10. 7.
Ye Beasts Of The Forest,
The Desert That Scour!
Ye Beasts Of The Forest,
Come Ye To Devour!
For Blind Are His Watchmen,
Of Ignorance Bound!
And Dumb Are His Watchmen,
Of Speechlessness Crown'd!

10—11. 8.
As Dogs In Employment,
That Cravings Command!
As Shepherds In Service,
That Can't Understand!
A Drastic Attention
They Duly Maintain!
And Each From His Quarter
Looks Out For His Gain!

9—10. 9.
Ye Beasts Of The Forest,
The Desert That Scour!
Ye Beasts Of The Forest,
Come Ye To Devour!
For Blind Are His Watchmen,
Of Ignorance Bound!
And Dumb Are His Watchmen,
Of Speechlessness Crown'd!
12. 10.
'I Wine Will Fetch Forward!
Come Ye!' Do They Say!
'And We Will Of Drinking
Our Thirsting Allay!
'Tomorrow's Enjoyments,
Like Unto This Day,
'And More Of Abundance
Our Loves Shall Array!'

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LVII.

IDOLATRY OF THE JEWS.

1. 1.
The Perishing Godly
Are Gathered Away!
Yet None To The Spirit
Such Severance Lay!
2. 2.
In Uprightness Walking,
They Still In Their Beds,
On Peace Like A River
Empillow Their Heads!
3. 3.
But Ye, The Ungodly
Adulterous Ones!—
The Seed Of The Strumpet
And Sorceress' Sons!—
5. 4.
But Ye, With Your Idols,
Neath Every Green Tree,
The Children Are Slaying
Neath Cleftings That Be!
4. 5.
Are Not Ye Ungodly
Adulterous Ones?—
The Seed Of The Strumpet
And Sorceress' Sons?—
6. 6.
Ye So Your Allotment
Thro' Falsity's Beams
Are Strangely Diverting
With Stones Of The Streams!
7. 7.
Upon A High Mountain
Thy Lodgment Is Set!
There Fayest Thou Freely
Thy Offerings' Debt
8. 8.
At Posts And At Portals
Mementoes I See
That Thou Hast Discovered
To Others Than Me!
8. 9.
Of Favor, Enlarging
Thy Bed For Thy Foes,
The Cov'e-nant Solemn
Thou Madest With Those!
9. 10.
Of Ointments, Of Per'fumes,
Most Pleasant For Smell,
The King Thou Didst Visit
Debased Unto Hell!
10. 11.
And Thou Art Awearied
By Greatness Of Way,
And Sayest Not Truly
'Hope Faileth Of Stay!
11. 12.
O Wicked Transgressors,
What God May There Be,
That Thou Dost Not Truly
With Fear Regard Me?
12. 13.
Thy Righteousness Seeming,
Thy Acts, I Declare,
Which Unto Thy Spirit
No Profit Can Bear!
11. 14.
Of Things That Are Olden,
Of Faithfulness Sought,
Art Thou, O My Children,
Still Fearing Me Not?
13. 15.
Ah, Hence When Thou Criest
Let Sages Of Thine
Deliver Thy Spirit
From Sorrow's Decline!
13. 16.
Ah, Vain Are Entreaties
Thy Sages Shall Say,
While Winds With All Fury
Shall Waft Them Away!
13. 17.
Yet, He That Confideth
His Spirit In Me,
Of Earth And Of Heaven
Possessor Shall Be!
14. 18.
The Same To The Sinners
About Him Shall Say,
'Of Pass For My People
Prepare Ye The Way!'
15. 19.
With Humble, With Contrite,
All-Loving, All-Great,
I Live With The Highest
And Lowest Of State!
15. 20.
With Humble, With Contrite,
All-Loving, All-True,
I Strive With The Spirit
And Seek To Renew!
17. 21.
I Smote Him For Evil,
And Hiding In Wrath,
I Saw Him Pursuing
Iniquity's Path!

16. 22.
My Strife And Contention
Shall Linger Aside,
That Soul And That Spirit
18. Shall Ever Abide.
23.
His Steps Have I Witnessed!
His Soul Will I Heal!
His Steps Will I Pilot!
19. His Needs Will I Deal!
24.
The Fruit Of The Language!
The Fruit Of The Lips!
Form I In Its Straightness!
19. Form I In Its Slips!
25.
O Peace To The Distant!
O Peace To The Nigh!
Thro' Love For His Spirit
20—21. The Healer Am I!
26.
No Peace To The Wicked!
No Peace To The Sea!
His Waters Unresting
Forever Shall Be!

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LVIII.

HYPOCRISY REPROVED.

1. 1.
Aloud Voice The Message
Abroad In The Way!
Aloud Voice The Message
As Trumpet To Fray!
Show Even The Children
And Jacob Within
Sore Shadows Of Homage
And Sorrowful Sin!
2—3. 2.
They Seek For Me Ever,
Assuaged To But Know
My Way As a Nation,
Most Wary Below!
They Say 'All Our Fasting
And Sorrow Of Soul
By Thee Why Unheeded
And Shorn Of Control!
3—4. 3.
Ah, Fast Ye For Pleasures,
Exacting Of Moils!
And Fast Ye For Quarrels
And Argument's Spoils!
And Fast Ye For Smitings
And Wickedness Mean!
And Fast Ye For Smitings
And Righteousness Lean!
5. 4.
The Fast I Appointed,
Is This To The Mind?—
The Fast In Which People
Sad Future Must Find?—
To Stoop As The Rushes
And Mournfully Spread
The Sackcloth And Ashes
And Make Them A Bed?

6. 5.
Is **This** Not The Better—
The Fast That I Choose?—
Strong Bands Of The Erring,
Of Earth To Unloose?—
The Letting Of Freedom
The Perishing Folk?—
The Lighting Of Burden
And Breaking Of Yoke?
7. 6.
Is **This** Not The Better—
The Fast That I Make?—
Thy Bread To The Hungered,
All-Loving, To Break?—
The Outcast To Harbor,—
The Naked To Clothe?—
Thy On-Bearing Hater
And Scorner To Loathe?
8. 7.
Then, Sheen, As The Morning,
Shall Break On Thy Font!
Then, Righteousness Shining
Shall Beam On Thy Front!
Then, Sheen, As The Evening,
Shall Break On Thy Cheer,
And Glory Unceasing
Shall Blaze On Thy Rear!
9—10. 8.
Then, Shalt Thou, In Calling,
Behold A Reply!
Then, Shalt Thou, In Crying,
Be Told 'Here Am I!'
Then, Shalt Thou, In Seeking,
The Shielding Of Need,
Thy Shade To Love's Splendor
Most Joyously Speed!
11. 9.
Thy Lord, Of His Bounties,
Thy Stepping Shall Guide!
Thro Seasons Of Dryness,
Thy Spirit Shall Glide!
Thy Bones Full Of Fatness,
Thy Symbol A Spring,
Thro Cycles Unfailing
Thy Spirit Shall Wing!
12. 10.
Thou Shalt The Foundations,
That Now Are No More,
Of Vast Generations,
Of Beauty Make O'er!
Thou Art For The Favor
Thy Faithfulness Hath
'The Godly Rebuilder
Of Breach And Of Path!'
13. 11.
If Thou Wilt The Sabbath
Observe As My Day,
And Thus Wilt Thy Pleasures
Omit On Thy Way!—
If Thou Wilt The Sabbath
Observe With Delight,
And Thus Wilt Thy Praises
To Heaven Requite!—

14. 12.

Then, Shall I In Places,
High-Lifted Thro Earth,
Rewarding Thy Pleasures,
Cause Thee To Ride Forth!—
Then, Shall I Yet Higher
My Honor Declare,
And Feed Thee Of Jacob
My Heritage Fair!

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LIX.

THE COVENANT OF THE REDEEMER.

1—4. 1.

His Hand Is Not Shortened,
Nor Heavy His Ear!
In Naught Are They Slackened
To Succor Or Hear!
Conceiving Of Mischief
But Wickedenss Springs,
And Trusting Of Folly
Sheer Falsity Brings!

2—3. 2.

Your Hands And Your Fingers
With Stain Are Defiled!
Your Lips And Your Language
Perversion Has Soiled! !
Your Sins Are Extending
Twixt You And The Lord,
And So Are Obstructing
All Vision's Accord!

4—5. 3.

None Calleth For Justice!
None Pleadeth For Truth!
The Web Of The Spider
They Weave By Unruth!
Of Eggs Of The Adder
Who Eateth Shall Die!
The Broken The Viper
Thence Straightly Shall Fly!

6—7. 4.

The Webs Of Injustice
In Judgment's Sad Storm,
The Works Of Abasement
No Garments Shall Form!
Of Hunger For Breaking
As Hunger For Blood,
They Haste For The Slaughter
As Hasteth The Flood!

8. 5.

Apart, From All Justice
And Judgment Below,
The Peace Of Fair Duty
They Daily Forego!
Her Mazes, Her Shadows
Who, Vaunting, Essay,
But Take Of The Darkness
Involving Dismay!

9—10. 6.

And Justice And Judgment
Spring Not To The Hight!
And Lightness And Brightness
Supplanted Are Quite!
We Stumble In Noonday
As Tho It Were Night,
And Step In The Darkness
As Men Without Sight!

10—11. 7.

Thro Desolate Places,
Like Unto The Dead,
We Drearily Stagger,
With Sorrow And Dread!
Like Bears, In The Roaring,
Like Doves, In The Cry,
No Justice, Salvation,
Nor Hope, Is There Nigh!

12—13. 8.

For, All The Transgressions
We Hatefully Dare
The Service Of Error
Before Thee, Declare!
For, All The Transgressings
As Falsities Bold
The Turnings And Cursings
Are Blazoned Of Old!

14—15. 9.

And Justice And Judgment
Far Stand From The Seat!
And Truth Is Encountered
Far Up In The Street!
Who Shunning The Evil
Would Journey Away,
Himself For The Evil
Would Render As Prey!

15—16. 10.

For Lacking Of Justice
The Lord Was Displeased!
For Lacking Of Judgment
The Wonder Increased!
His Righteousness Shining
With Power To Destroy,
His Arm Brought Salvation
With Glory And Joy!

17. 11.

Salvation, A Helmet,
He Put On His Head!
And Vengeance, A Vesture,
His Pity Then Wed!
Of Righteousness Shining
A Breastplate He Made,
And Zeal Was The Cloaking
With Which He Arrayed!

18. 12.

As Each To The Other,
So He Unto All,
Shall Render The Payment,
'Soe'er It Doth Fall!
Opposers Shall Fury
While Enemies Dire
Shall Renderings Faithful
Receive From His Ire!

19. 13.

And Sinners, Who Flouted
His Fame, Shall Accord
From Westward To Eastward
Due Fear To The Lord!
And Straightly, When Foemen
The Land Shall O'erflow
A Standard High Planted
The Lord Shall Bestow!

20—21. 14.

And Thus, For The Contrite
Of Jacob's Own Seed
The Lord And Redeemer
To Zion Shall Speed!
And Thus, With The Wary
Fair Truth That Obey
My Word And My Spirit
For Ever Shall Stay!

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LX.

THE GLORY OF THE CHURCH.

1—2. 1.

Arise! For His Glory
Is Come To Thy Land!
Shine Out! For His Glory
Upon Thee Doth Stand!
A Shadow A Season
The Earth Shall Embrace,
And Blackness Of Darkness
Shall Break On The Race!

2—3. 2.

The Lord In His Glory
Upon Thee Shall Be!
The Sinners That Glory
Upon Thee Shall See!
The Gentiles, That Glory
Observing, Shall Nigh,
And Kings To That Glory
About Thee Shall Hie!

4. 3.

Thine Eyes Set Thou Upward
And Out From Thy Home!
Behold Them Now Gather
Together And Come!
Thy Sons From The Distance
Thy Spirit Shall Bide,
And Daughters Dependent
Thy Service Shall Guide!

5. 4.

Then Shalt Thou With Favors
Cementingly Flow!
Thro' Love Shall Thy Bosoms
Enlargingly Grow!
Abundance Shall Gather
As That By The Sea,
And Bounties Of Gentiles
Be Added To Thee!

6. 5.

All She'ba's Fair Rulers
Shall Gather To Thee!
All Midian's Camels
Shall Covering Be!
They In'cense And Treasures
Shall Add To Thy Ward,
And Render High Praises
Enjoined Of Thy Lord!

7. 6.

All Flocks Of Fair Ke'dar
Shall Gather To Thee!
All Rams Of Neba"oth
Shall Ministers Be!
And Such With Acceptance
My Altars Shall Take,
And Such Is The Glory
My Glory Shall Make!

8—9. 7.

As Doves To The Windows,
As Clouds Thro' The Sky,
Ah, Who Are These Peoples
About Me That Fly?
The Isles Shall Be Waiting
The Absent To Send,
By Vessels Of Tar'shish
My Praises To Blend!

9—10. 8.

Thy Sons All The Treasures
Shall Hither Convey,
To Set To My Worship
From Nations Away!
Thy Sons Of The Strangers
Shall Strengthen The Walls,
And Kings Of The Strangers
Shall Service Thy Halls!

10—13. 9.

As Lebanon's Splendor
In Glory Of Tree,
My Palace Supernal
Shall Glorious Be!
As Sorely Of Anger
I Smote Thee Before,
So Largely Of Mercy
I Bounty Restore!

11—12. 10.

Thy Smaller, Thy Greater,
To Gather, In Me,
Thy Gates Set Uplifted
Shall Ceaselessly Be!
Thy Neighboring Nations
Precluding Thy Sway,
All Thoroughly Wasted
Shall Perish Away!

14. 11.

Thy Foes Who Oppression
Held Down Upon Thee,
Shall Come With Submission
All Bowing To Thee!
Thy Foes And Despisers,
Of Deepest Entreat,
Shall Serve With Abasement
The Soles Of Thy Feet!

15. 12.

As Thou Wast Forsaken,
As Hated Of Men,
So Thou With All Glory
Shalt Gather Again!
'The Beautiful City,'
'The Home Of The High,'
'Fair Israel's Zion'
Thy Name Shall Imply!

16. 13.

The Milk Of The Gentiles,
The Breast Of The Kings,
Shall Make For Thy Purpose,
Mid Lowlier Things!
The Spirit, Exalted
By Jacob Of Old,
Shalt Thou With Acceptance
Securely Behold!

17. 14.

For Iron I've Silver!
For Brass I Bring Gold!
For Wood To Thy Building
My Brass I Unfold!
Thy Servants Most Faithful,
Thy Master Most Fair,
Of Peace And Of Wisdom
And Right I Prepare!

18. 15.

All Violence Stormy
Shall Fail Of Thy Hand!
All Waste And Destruction
Shall Flee From Thy Land!
Whilst Thou, Of The Righteous,
Shalt Shout In Thy Ways,
'Our Walls Are Salvation.
Our Gates Are Thy Praise!'

19—20. 16.

The Sun Of The Morning,
The Moon Of The Night,
Henceforth They No Longer
Shall Stay As Thy Light!
For He, That Is Given,
Of Majesty's Crown,
Thy God And Redeemer,
Shall Never Go Down!

21—22. 17.

The Branch Of My Planting,
The Work Of My Hand,
Thy Sons Shall For Ever
Inherit Thy Land!
The Little A Thousand,
The Least A Vast Clime,
This Same Shall I Hasten
About In His Time!

19—20. 18.

The Sun Of The Morning,
The Moon Of The Night,
Henceforth They No Longer
Shall Stay As Thy Light!
For He, That Is Given,
Of Majesty'e Crown,
Thy God And Redeemer,
Shall Never Go Down!

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LXI.

THE OFFICE OF CHRIST.

1. 1.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because From Above
His Hand Hath Annointed
The Chosen Of Love!—
His Straying Immortals
To Faithfully Seek
And Hold The Good Message
To All Of The Meek!

1. 2.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because I Am Sent
Of Hearts That Are Broken
To Bind Up The Rent!—
And Search The Dark Prison
For Such As Are There
And Set The Dear Captive
To Freedom Most Fair!

2. 3.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because I Am Sent
To Herald The Season
Thro' Saving's Intent!—
To Waken The Sinner
While Still There Is Breath
And Herald The Season
Of Vengeance And Death!

3. 4.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because I Am Sent
To Soothe The Poor Mourner
Thro' Sorrowings Spent!—
To Servants In Zion
Assignings To Take
And Beauty For Ashes
Assign For Their Sake!

3. 5.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because I Am Sent
This Service To Render
Of Wisdom's Intent!—
That Souls Ever Living
Should Stand As The Trees
Of Righteousness Planted
The Planter To Please!

3. 6.

His Spirit Is On Me
Because I Am Sent
To Give The Poor Mourner
The Oil Of Content!—
To Lighten The Spirit
That Heavily Weighs
And Give The Poor Mourner
The Spirit Of Praise!

4 7.

The Wastes Shall Be Builded,
Waste Cities Repaired!—
The Shorn That The Slaughter
Of Ages Have Shared!—
The Wastes Shall Awaken
From Wasteful Decay,
And Welcome The Shining
Of Worshipful Day!

5—6. 8.
The Care Of The Strangers
Your Flocks Shall Command!
The Sons Of The Aliens
Shall Serve On Your Land!
The Priests Of The Highest
Your Fame Shall Await,
And Wealth Of The Gentiles
Shall Furnish Your Plate!

7. 9.
Whose Share Is Augmented,
In Good As In Bad,
For Shaming Confusion
Shall Surely Be Glad!
Enlarge Their Possessions
Shall More Upon More,
And Glories Supernal
Shall Gladness Restore!

8. 10.
The Lover Of Judgment,
I Robbery Hate,
For Offerings Carnal
My Wealth To Abate!
The Lord Of The People
In Truth Shall I Reign,
And Cov'enant Glories
My Grace To Retain!

9 11.
Their Seed And Successors,
All Scattered Abroad,
Shall Publish Their Title
Bestowed Of Their God!
The Sinners Accepting
The Simple Accord,
Shall Straightly Acknowledge
The Blest Of The Lord!

10. 12.
In Whom Is All Fullness,
In Whom Is All Choice,
I Hold To Jehovah
My Happiest Voice!
Salvation's Bright Garment
With Righteousness Free,
As Bride For The Altar
He Put Upon Me!

9. 13.
Their Seed And Successors,
All Scattered Abroad,
Shall Publish Their Title
Bestowed Of Their God!
The Sinners Accepting
The Simple Accord,
Shall Straightly Acknowledge
The Blest Of The Lord!

11. 14.
As Earth Sendeth Forward
The Shoot From Her Own,
Effecting The Springing
Of That Which Is Sown,
So Heaven Shall Hasten
Thro Heavenly Ways
Love's National Springing
Of Worth And Of Praise!

B. C. 698

CHAPTER LXII.

THE OFFICE OF MINISTERS.

1. 1.
For Sake Of My Zion,
I Stay Not My Peace!
For Salem* My Service
I Neither Shall Cease!
All Righteousness Beameth
As Brightness Ahead!
Salvation Is Shining
To Quicken The Dead!

2. 2.
Thy Name That Is Later
Thy People Shall Claim!
Thy Name That Is Later
Thy Maker Shall Name!
Thy Righteousness Shining
On Gentiles Shall Beam!
Thy Rapturous Glory
On Rulers Shall Gleam!

1—3. 3.
For Sake Of My Zion,
I Stay Not My Peace!
For Salem* My Service
I Neither Shall Cease!
A Crown Of Bright Glory
Established In Thee,
A Crown Of Bright Glory
Thou Ever Shalt Be!

4. 4.
'Forsaken' No Longer
Shall Stand As Thy Name!
Nor 'Desolate' Longer
Be Linked With Thy Fame!
'Fair Heph'zi-'Ah,' 'Beu'lah'
Thou Hence Shalt Be Called,
'Delight Of Thy Maker,'
And 'Marriage-Installed!'

6. 5.
I Watchmen Have Posted,
O Salem* Most Fair,
On All Thy Defenses
To Look For Thy Care!
My Watchmen Of Purpose,
By Day And By Night,
With Voicings Of Patience
Both Ward And Invite!

5. 6
As He That Doth Marry
The Maid Of His Youth,
Thy Sons Shall E'en Marry
Thy Self In All Truth!
As He That Is Married
Hath Joy Of His Choice,
So Thou Shalt Thy Maker
So Make To Rejoice!

6—7. 7.
O Ye That Make Mention
Of Majesty Blest!
Get Ye From All Silence
And Give Him No Rest!
Thus Ever Established
To Heavenly Worth,
Fair Salem* Appeareth
A Praise In The Earth!

8—9. 8.

The Lord Hath Thus Spoken
Of Mouth Thro' His Power!
Thy Foes Shall No Longer
Thy Labor Devour!
But They The Producers
Of Corn And Of Wine
Shall See Them Provided
In Courts That Are Mine!

10. 9.

The Gates Hie Ye Outward,
All Aid To Essay',
For Hosts That Are Nighing
Preparing The Way!
The Stones Heave Ye Outward
That Nothing Can Bar
Their Steps To The Standard
Approaching From Far!

11—12. 10.

The Lord Hath Thus Spoken,
Proclaimed And Declared,
Thro' Every Station
Protection That Cared!—
Say Thou To The Daughter
Of Zion Behold
Thy Precious Salvation
Appointed Of Old!

10. 11.

The Gates Hie Ye Outward,
All Aid To Essay',
For Hosts That Are Nighing
Preparing The Way'!
The Stones Heave Ye Outward
That Nothing Can Bar
Their Steps To The Standard
Approaching From Far!

11—12. 12.

His Wages Awaiteth!
His Work Is Before!
The Value, The Splendor
Which Was, To Restore!
Their Names In Their Glory
Shall Be 'The Devout!'
And Thine In Thy Glory
'A City Sought Out!'

B. C. 698 CHAPTER LXIII.

THE POWER OF CHRIST.

1. 1.

Who Cometh From E'dom
As One From On High?
Who Cometh From Boz'rah
In Garments Of Dye?
Who Thus From The Nation
Approacheth Thus Nigh?
With Garments Of Glory
Behold, It Is I!

2—3. 2.

Like Him In The Winefat,
That Humbly Doth Tread?
Now, Wherefore, O Stranger,
Thy Garments Of Red?
Like Him In The Winefat
That Treadeth With None!
I Freely The Winepress
Have Trodden Alone!

4 3.

True Sufferance Springeth
Thro Suffering's Strain!
I Seek With All Mercy
The Lost To Regain!
The Season Of Vengeance
The Heart Doth Command!
The Time Of Redemption
Is Come To Our Hand!

3 4.

Their Blood Shall Besprinkle
My Robe Like The Rain!
Their Blood Shall Bespatter
My Robe With The Stain!
I Hence In All Anger
Shall Trample Them O'er!
I Hence In All Fury
Shall Trample Them Sore!

5. 5.

I Looked, And I Wondered
With Wonder Untold!
No One Was Awaiting
To Warmly Uphold!
My Arm It Did Therefore
Salvation Obtain!
My Rage It Did Therefore
My Standing Maintain!

6. 6.

I Will By The Justice
Of Chas'tisement Scourge!
I Will From The Blackness
Of Wick'edness Purge!
I Will In My Anger
This People Tread Low!
I Will In My Fury
Make Drunkenness Flow!

7. 7.

I Note, With A Pleasure,
The Pleasant Accord!—
Love's Kindnesses, Praises,
And Thanks To The Lord!
I Note The Wide Goodness
Of Wisdom Alone!—
The Kindness, The Mercy
To Israel Shown!

8—9. 8.

He Said In Their Sorrow,
These Surely Are Mine!
Aloof From All Lying,
These Serve My Design!
He So Was Their Savior,
Relieving At Will!
He So Was Their Leader
Thro' Every Ill!

9—10. 9.

In Love And In Pity,
He Did Them Infold!
Redeeming The People,
He Stayed Them Of Old!
Rebellious And Wicked,
His Spirit They Wore,
And Made Their Redeemer
Their Enemy Sore!

11. 10.

Again, He Remembered
The Scenes That Were Sped!—
His Moses, His People
Thro' Waters Safe-Led!—
He Bitterly Queried
And Where May He Be
Who Brought With Its Shepherd
His Flock From The Sea?

12. 11.

O Where Is That Spirit,
Whose Powerful Arm,
By Moses In Leading
Averted All Harm?
O Where Is That Spirit,
Who, Parting A Flood,
The Name Ever Lasting
Established To Good?

12—13—14. 12.

O Where Is That Spirit,
Whose Powerful Arm,
By Moses In Leading
Averted All Harm?
O Where Is That Spirit,
Who, Thus From The Deep,
That They Should Not Stumble
Due Guidance Did Keep?

15. 13.

O Where, O Thou Spirit,
Is Sheltered, At Length,
That Wealth Of Thy Power,
Thy Zeal And Thy Strength?
O Where But In Heaven,
Dismissing Thy Frown,
O'er Ways Of Injustice
Again Look'st Thou Down?

15. 14.

O Where, O Thou Spirit,
Is Sheltered, At Length,
That Wealth Of Thy Power,
Thy Zeal And Thy Strength?
O Where But In Heaven
Abideth The Sound
Of Bowels Of Mercy
That Erst Did Abound?

16—17. 15.

O Doubtless, Our Father,
Kind Spirit, Thou Art!
Tho Abraham Faithful
Knows Not Of Thy Part!
Our Father And Savior,
Thro Cycles Unborn,
Why So Shouldst Thou Succor
Thy Servants In Scorn?

17 to 19. 16.

O Doubtless, Our Father,
Kind Spirit, Thou Art!
Tho Abraham Faithful
Knows Not Of Thy Part!
Our Father And Savior,
Who Early Didst Take,
Return For Thy Servants
Thy Tribes Do Thou Make!

B. C. 698. CHAPTER LXIV.

THE PRAYER OF THE CHURCH.

1 to 3. 1.

O Wouldst Thou With Power
Thy Canopy Rend!
O Wouldst Thou With Power
Of Knowledge Descend!
That Thrilled With Thy Presence
The Mountains Might Flow
Thy Presence Supernal
To Publish Below!

4. 2.

For, Such With the Waking
Of Wisdom Was Wrought
Mongst Mortals Aforetime
Of Knowkledge Untaught!
For, Since The Beginning
No Being Hath Known
Thy Wealth That Awaiteth
Thy Waiter Alone!

5. 3.

The Heart That Obeyeth
Rejoiceth Aright!
Thou Wilt Thro All Mercy
All Goodness Requite!
Beholding Our Weakness
Thou Lightly Wilt Serve,
And Safely Thro Mercy
Thy Sinner Preserve!

6. 4.

The Heart Is Uncleanness,
The Righteousness Vile!
And Wed To All Meanness,
All Perish The While!
Like Leaves Of The Forest
We Fade On The Spray,
And Sins Like The Tempest
Thus Sweep Us Away!

7. 5.

For, None There Appeareth
Thy Seeker To Be!
For, None There Appeareth
To Hold Upon Thee!
Because Of Transgression
Thy Face Thou Hast Turned,
And Grief And Consumption
We Justly Have Earned!

8—9. 6.

But, Thou Art Our Father,
Our Potter Most Graud!
But, We Are Thy Children,
The Work Of Thy Hand!
Be Not, O Our Father,
As Stern As Thou Art,
Remembering Always
Iniquity's Part!

10—11. 7.

Thy Cities, Thy Zion,
A Wilderness, Sleep!
Thy City, Thy Salem,*
All Ruin Doth Reap!
Our House, That Our Fathers
Appointed To Praise,
Our Temple, Our Treasures
All Lie From Our Gaze!

12. 8.

O Lord, For Such Losses,
And Sorrowings Vain,
Wilt Thou, Of Thy Mercy,
Thy Justice Restrain?
O Lord, For Such Losses,
And Punishments Sore,
Wilt Thou, Of Thy Justice,
Still Punish Us More?

B. C. 698 CHAPTER LXV.

THE CALLING OF THE GENTILES.

1. 1.

I'm Sought Of The People
Who Asked For Me Not!
I'm Found Of The People
Who Sought For Me Not!
I Said To The Nation
Not Called By My Name—
Behold Ye Of Wisdom
And Turn From Your Shame!

2. 2.

I To The Rebellious,
A Trespassing Throng,
My Hand Have Extended,
Thro All The Day Long!
The Blind, The Rebellious,
Stuck Down To Their Thought,
The Bigot, The Brutish,
Decline To Be Taught!

3. 3.

A People Provoking
In Gardens That Make
Oblation Abasing
Thro Hatefulness' Sake!
A People Provoking
Of Trespasses Thick
And Burning Of Incense
On Altars Of Brick!

4—5. 4.

A People Provoking
By Graves Of The Dead
That Linger In Niches
Thro Bitterness Led!
A People Provoking
All-Spurning That Say
'From Me That Am Holy
Stand Far And Away!'

5—6. 5.

These Same Are A Smoking
That Cometh Of Wrong!
A Fire That Is Burning
Thro All The Day Long!
Behold It Is Written
Of One Before Me
'Withdrawing From Silence
All Vengeance I Free!

7. 6.

'Your Own And Your Fathers'
Iniquities Sore,
'Who Burned On The Mountains
Strange Incense Of Yore,
'And Cursed On The Hilltops
In Reckless Array,
'Deep Unto Their Bosoms
I Recompense Pay!'

8. 7.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
As Wine That Is New
Is Found In The Cluster,
And One That Is True
Doth Say For Its Safety,
'A Blessing Within,'
So, Too, For My Servants
I Bear With The Sin!

9. 8.

And Out Of Fair Jacob
A Seed Shall Appear!
And Out Of Fair Judah
An 'Heritor Dear!
My Servants, My Mountains
Shall Occupance See!
My Sacred, My Chosen
Shall 'Heritor Be!

11. 9.

But Ye Are The People,
Forsaking The Lord!—
Forgetting My Mountain,
Forsaking Accord!—
Preparing A Table
For Drink To That Troop!—
Presenting Oblation
For Sorrowing's Stoop!

9—10. 10.

A Fold Shall Be Sha'ron
For Flocks To Inclose!
A Place Shall Be Achor
For Herds To Repose!
My Servants, My Mountain
Shall Occupance See!
My Sacred, My Chosen
Shall 'Heritor Be!

12. 11.

Because, At My Calling,
Ye Answered Me Not!—
Because, At My Calling,
Ye Hearkened Me Not!—
But Chose, In My Presence,
The Doings Of Ill!—
I Chose In Your Presence,
The Doers To Kill!

13—14. 12.

And Ye Shall Be Hungry!
My Servants Shall Eat!
And Ye Shall Be Thirsty!
My Servants Shall Drink!
And Ye Shall Be Howling,
Thro Sorrow Of Heart!
And Mine Shall Be Singing
Thro Gladness Of Heart!

15—16. 13.

For Any That Sweareth
His Soul In The Earth!—
For Any That Blesseth
His Soul In The Earth!—
The Lord Thro His Summing
Your Self With His Slain,
The Lack For His Chosen
Your Name Shall Ordain!

17—18. 14.

Of Still A New Heaven,
Of Still A New Earth,
The Former Forgetting,
I Favor The Birth!—
Such City Most Holy,
Such People Of Joy,
Such City Most Righteous,
I Bar From Annoy!

18—19. 15.

And I In That City
Shall Joyousness Voice!
And I In That City
Shall Ever Rejoice!
And They In That City
Shall Flourish At Peace!
And Weeping And Crying
For Ever Shall Cease!

20. 16.

No More Shall There Linger
The Infant Of Days!
No More Shall There Linger
The A'ged Of Ways!
There Blest Years A Hundred,
The Infant Shall Die!
There Curst Years A Hundred,
The Sinner Shall Sigh!

21—22. 17.

And They Shall Build Houses,
And Dwell In The Same!
And They Shall Plant Vineyards,
And Eat Of The Same!
And Days Of My People
Are Days Of The Tree!
And Duties Shall Fruitage
Of Fruitfulness See!

23. 18.

Nor More Shall Their Labors
Serve Vanity's Dearth!
Nor More Shall Their Bearings
Serve Trouble's Unworth!
They Shall Of His Seedings
Supply The Accord!
They Shall Of His Bounties
Stay Blest Of The Lord!

21 to 24. 19.

And They Shall Build Houses,
And Dwell In The Same!
And They Shall Plant Vineyards,
And Eat Of The Same!
And Days Of My People
Are Days Of The Tree!
And Duties Shall Fruitage
Of Faithfulness See!

25. 20.

The Wolf From The Covert,
The Lamb From The Fold,
They Hence Shall There Pasture
In Friendship Untold!
And Straw Like The Bullock
The Lion Shall Eat,
And Dust For The Serpent
Shall Serve As The Meat!.

B. C. 698 CHAPTER LXVI.

THE GATHERING OF THE NATIONS.

1. 1.

My Throne Is The Heaven,
My Footstool The Earth!
And Where Is The Structure
Ye Set To My Worth?
About Me, Or Under,
North, South, East Or West,
Where Lieth, O Mortal,
The Seat Of My Rest?

2. 2.

All Mark Of Entire'ty
About Me Displayed,
All Work That Existeth
My Hand Hath Arrayed!
But Mindful Of Con'trite
Who Scarcely May Brook
One Word That I Utter
With Blessings Look!

3. 3.

Who Killeth The Creature
He Slayeth The Man!
Who Giveth Oblation
He Stretcheth The Plan!
The Lamb On The Altar
Is Now But The Dog!
The Offered Oblation
Is Now But The Hog!

3—4. 4.
And Some Have Forsaken
All Truth Of Old Days,
And Turned To Their Fickle
Abominate Ways!
The Sum Of The Silence
That Comes Of The Call
On Such In The Season
Of Trouble Shall Fall!

5. 5.
Aye, Hear, Ye That Tremble,
At Voice Of The Word!
Ye Poor, And Ye Contrite,
Give Ear To The Lord!
For Such As In Malice
Have Brought You Annoy
In Shame And Confusion
Shall Witness Your Joy!

6—6. 6.
A Voice From The City,
The Voice Of The Word!
A Voice From The Temple,
The Voice Of The Lord!
A Voice That Doth Render
A Recompense Just
And Holy And Righteous
All Spirits Of Trust!

7—8. 7.
Before She Had Travailed
Her Bearing Was Brought!
Before She Had Suffered
Her Man-Child Was Brought!
What Soul Hath E'er Witnessed
Or Heard Such A Thing?
Can Soil Of The Mortal
Be Made To So Bring?

8—9. 8.
As Quickly As Travailed
Then Zion's Were Born!
May Quickly As Travailed
A Nation Be Born?
Shall I Bar The Bearing
That Birthward I Spring?
Shall I Bar The Bearing
And Birth Fully Bring?

10—11. 9.
Ye Mourners Salemic*
No Longer Be Sad!
Ye Lovers Salemic*
Rejoice And Be Glad!
That Ye Of Her Soothings
So Perfectly Know!
That Ye Of Her Glories
So Graciously Grow!

11 to 13. 10.
As One Whom A Mother
Doth Fondly Caress!
So Hence And For Ever
My Comfort Possess!
For Like As A Streamlet
My Glory I Send!
For Like As A River
My Peace I Extend!

14. 11.
Your Souls Shall Be Joyous
Of Wisdom Revealed!
Your Bones Shall Then Flourish
Like Herbs Of The Field!
The Master's Straight Favor
The Servant Shall Know,
And Fierce Indignation
Shall Fall On The Foe!

15. 12.
As Even A Whirlwind
The Lord Shall Appear!
With Chariot Legions
The Lord Shall Anear!
As Even A Whirlwind
The Lord Shall Come Down,
And Render Rebukings
Thro Flames Of His Frown!

16. 13.
With Sword As With Fire
The Slayer Shall Plead!
A Many A Foeman
The Slaughter Shall Feed!

17. 14.
The Souls That In Gardens
Self-Cleansing Apply,
Mouse-Eaters, Swine Eaters
Self-Pampered Shall Die!

19. 15.
I So To All Nations
The Sign Shall Unfold!
A Many A Mortal
The Same Shall Behold!

18. 16.
All Souls And All Peoples
The Safety That Share
To Pul, Lud And Tarshish
The Same Shall Declare!

19. 17.
And Tubal And Javan,
All Isles Of The Sea,
Unknowing My Glories,
Of Favors Shall Be!

20. 18.
And They Above Altars,
For Offerings Meet,
Presenting Your Brothers,
For Mercies Shall Treat!

19. 19.
As Even The Children
Of Israel's Care
In Vessels Untainted
Do Offerings Bear,

20—21. 20.
So They Upon Horses
And Mules As With Wing
Such Unto My Mountain
For Mercies Shall Bring!

22. 21.
Thus, Even As Heaven,
As Earth, That I Make,
The Circle Eternal
Thro Me Shall Awake.

22. 22.
Your Names By Your Children
Embalmed In The Train
Of Worshipping Nations
Thro Me Shall Remain!
23. 23.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Exalted Athrone—
From Sabbath To Sabbath,
And Moon Unto Moon—
24. 24.
All Flesh Of My Bounty,
All-Loving, At Home,
To Breathe Of My Worship,
All-Loving, Shall Come!
24. 25.
The Souls Of Acceptance
Endearings Shall Know!
The Souls Of Abhorrence
Shall Linger Below!
24. 26.
The Worm Of Consumption
Undyings Shall Deign!
The Flames Of Abhorrence
Shall Burnings Maintain!

The Book of Jeremiah

B. C. 629. CHAPTER I.

THE CALLING OF JEREMIAH.

1—2. 1.
The Word Of Je'mi'ah,
Hilki'ah's Famed Son;
The Word Of The Spirit
As Unto Him Shown.
2. 2.
The Time Of The Taking
Jerusalem's Sway;
The Time It Was Carried
As Captive Away.
3. 3.
The Time Of Josi'ah,
Proud A'mon's Famed Son;
His Twelfth Year Of Kingship
In Judah Then Done.
2—4. 4.
The Time Of 'Ze'ki'ah,
Josi'ah's Famed Son;
His Tenth Year Of Kingship
In Judah Then Done.
5. 5.
Ere Thee I Created
I Rec'ognized Thee!
Ere Thee I Appointed
I Sanctified Thee!!
5. 6.
I Set Thee A Prophet,
O Spirit Devout!
I Set Thee A Prophet
The Nations About!
6. 7.
'Ah, Thou My Creator,'
Then Said I 'Behold!
'The Words Of Thy Wisdom
I So But Withhold!
6. 8.
'Ah, Thou My Creator,
Of Speechlessness Wild!
'To Serve As Thy Prophet
I'm Only A Child!'
8. 9.
A Staff In Thy Stepping
I Ever Will Be!
A Shield In Thy Saving
I Ever Will Be!
7. 10.
And Thou Shalt Go Whither
I Will To Send Thee!
And Thou Shalt Speak Wisely
As Speak I To Thee!
8. 11.
A Staff In Thy Stepping
I Ever Will Be!
A Shield In Thy Saving
I Ever Will Be!
8. 12.
Shrink Not For The Faces
That Show The Defiled!
Say Not For Thy Frailty
'I'm Only A Child!'
9. 13.
His Hand, Then Extended,
Came Unto My Mouth!
Behold, Then He Sayeth
My Words In Thy Mouth!
10. 14.
This Day, O'er The Nations
And Kingdoms Of Earth,
Behold, With Dominion
Thy Self I Set Forth!
8. 15.
A Staff In Thy Stepping
I Ever Will Be!
A Shield In Thy Saving
I Ever Will Be!

8. 16.
Go Rip Out Each Evil!
Go Root Out Each Haunt!
Go Pull Down And Cast Down!
Go Build And Go Plant!

12. 17.
Again, His Attention
Attracted My Ear!
Behold, Then He Sayeth
What Seest Thou Here?

11. 18.
To Such, In Accordance,
'A Rod Of A Tree,'
I Said, In Observing,
'Of Almond I see!'

13. 19.
Again, His Attention
Attracted My Ear!
Behold, Then He Sayeth
What Seest Thou Here?

13. 20.
To Such, In Accordance,
'I Do Before Me,'
I Said, In Observing,
'A Seething-pot See!'

14. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

15. 22.
From Out The North Country
Hosts Hence Will I Call!
The Gates And The Cities
The Hosts Shall Appall!

16. 23.
My Worship Forsaking,
To Sin Are They Strown!
They Worship Unceasing
The Works Of Their Own!

16. 24.
I Then With All Wisdom
Will Judgment Declare!
I Then With All Wisdom
Will Work Their Despair!

18. 25.
Against The Great Country
Embarr'd Are Thy Grounds!
Kings, Princes, Priests, People
Of Judah Have Bounds!

18. 26.
For Thee A Strong City
To Signal My Sway
With Walls That Are Brazen
I've Builded This Day!

17. 27.
Gird Up Thy Loins, Therefore,
Rise, Speak What I Say!
Be Not Thou Confounded
Because Of Dismay!

18—19. 28.
For Thee A Strong City
To Signal My Sway
With Walls That Are Brazen
I've Builded This Day!

B. C. 629. CHAPTER II.

THE SPOILING OF ISRAEL.

1—2. 1.
Cry Thou For The Waking
Jerusalem's Ears!
Cry Thou For The Shaking
Jerusalem's Seers!

2. 2.
Say Thou I Remember
The Kindness Of Youth,
The Love Of Espousals,
The Clearness Of Truth!

1—2. 3.
Cry Thou For The Waking
Jerusalem's Ears!
Cry Thou For The Shaking
Jerusalem's Seers!

2. 4.
Say Thou I Remember
The Wilderness Flown,
The Love Of Espousals,
The Region Unsown!

3. 5.
And Israel's Spirit
Was Holiness Pure!
His Firstfruits Of Increase
Was Holiness Pure!

3. 6.
And Whoso Devoureth
Offenders Shall Be,
Whose Evil Behavior
Reverted Shall Be!

4. 7.
And Hear Thou, O Jacob,
The Word Of The Lord!
And Hear Thou, His Kinsmen,
The Word Of The Lord!

5. 8.
And How Have The Chosen
The Vanity Led,
To Have As Requital
The Vanity Led?

5. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Mercy A-plea',
What Sin Have Thy Sires
Discovered In Me?

6. 10.
Nor Said They Of Spirit
Of Mercy A-plea',
'Where Now Is The Spirit
That Maketh Us Free?'

7. 11.
Thro Fatherly Favor
I Brought Thee To Lands,
The Fruitage Abundant
To Feed To Thy Bands!

7. 12.
Then When Thro All-Favor
Thou Enter'dst Those Lands,
Defilement Abhorrent
Thou Fetch'dst To Thy Hands!

8. 13.
The Priesthood Unheeded,
The Pastors Transgressed!
The Prophets Accepted
The Ba'al As Best!

11. 14.
Hath Ever A People
Changed Gods That Are Not?
My People Thro Folly
Changed Glory For Nought!

9. 15.
Thro Fatherly Favor
I Temper My Will!
For Thee And Thy Children
I Supplicate Still!

10. 16.
Pass Over The Islets
Of Chittim For Me!
Send Thou To The Children
Of Chedar And See!

12. 17.
O Heaven! Astonished
With Horror Appear!
And Be Thou O'ershadowed
With Horrible Fear!

13. 18.
O, Strangely Unheeding
The Waters Of Life,
My People Hew Cisterns
With Leakages Rife!

14. 19.
Is Isr'el A Servant—
A Home-breeded Slave?
Why Should He The Spoiler
So Feebly Out-brave?

15. 20.
The Lions His Spaces
Speak Thunder-like Doom,
While Vandals His Cities
Unpeopled Consume?

14. 21.
Is Isr'el A Servant—
A Home-breeded Slave?
Why Should He The Spoiler
So Feebly Out-brave?

16. 22.
Of Noph And Tahap'anes
Nor Heeding Thy Frown,
The Hungering Children
Now Feed On Thy Crown!

17. 23.
Hast Thou Not Forsaken
The Fear Of Thy God?
Hast Thou Not In Justice
The Force Of His Rod?

18. 24.
In Steps Of Egyptian
No Sihor's Deep Brink,
In Steps Of Assyrian
Now Where Is Thy Drink?

19. 25.
Thy Own Evil Going
Correction Must Bear!
Thy Own Retrogression
Reproof Must Declare!

19. 26.
Know Thou Of Their Evil
The Bitterness Sore,
Who Turn From Jehovah
All Loss To Deplore!

20. 27.
Thy Yoke Have I Broken,
Thy Bands Have I Burst,
Thy Speech Have I Noted
For Good From The First!

20. 28.
And Yet Dost Thou Wander
In Error At Will,
And Do As The Harlot
On Every High Hill!

21. 29.
A Vinelet Most Noble,
A Seedlet Most Right,
How So Art Thou Showing
Thy Strangeness Of Plight?

22. 30.
Most Darkly Tho Washen
With Nitre And Soap,
Thy Sinfulness Showeth
Thy Sorrowful Hope!

23. 31.
A Camel Of Transit,
That Speedeth The Way,
How Canst Thou Say Truly
'I've Not Gone Astray?'

24. 32.
An Ass Of The Desert,
That Snuffeth The Wind,
Who Seek In Her Season
The Same Shall Her Find!

25. 33.
Withhold From Unshoing,
O Seeker, Thy Foot!
Withhold From O'erthirsting,
O Seeker, Thy Throat!

25. 34.
Thou Saidst 'Are We Hopeless?'
I Say To Thee 'No!'
For I Have Loved Strangers,
And For Them I Go!

26. 35.
As He That Is Stealing,
When Seen Is Ashamed,
So Israel's Household
Thro Sin Are Ashamed!

26. 36.
Her Kings And Her Princes,
Her Prophets And Priests,
Have All With Their Idols
Perverted Their Feasts!

27. 37.
To Stocks They Are Saying—
'My Father Of Birth!'
To Stones They Are Saying—
'Thou Me Hast Brought Forth!'

27. 38.
They So Have Rejected
My Favors That Be,
And So Have Presented
Their Backs Unto Me!

28. 39.
Where Now Are The Idols—
'Thy Fathers Of Birth?'
Where Now Are The Idols—
'That Thou Hast Brought Forth?'

28. 40.
Let Them If In Trouble
Is Set The Strong Arm,
Move Forth In All Power
And Save From All Harm!

27. 41.
To Stocks They Are Saying—
'My Father Of Birth!'
To Stones They Are Saying—
'Thou Me Hast Brought Forth!'

27. 42.
They Hence In Their Trouble
My Favor Will Crave,
And Hence In Their Trouble
Will Say To Me 'Save!'

29. 43.
Why Such Are Thy Pleadings,
O Judah Unblessed?
Why Such Are Thy Pleadings,
All Having Transgressed?

30. 44.
In Vain Have I Smitten
Thy Children With Ill,
Whose Sword Hath Devoured
Thy Prophets At Will!

31. 45.
Why Say My Strange People—
'We Lords Are Most Free?'
Why Say My Strange People—
'We Come Not To Thee?'

31. 46.
A Land Of Black Darkness,
A Wilderness Drear,
Prove I In My Dealings
With Israel Dear?

32. 47.
Can Maid Be Forgetful
Of Gems Of Desire?
Can Bride Be Forgetful
Of Gaudy Attire?

32. 48.
Have Mine Thus Forgotten
My Gracious Decree,
From Forms Of Their Folly
To Think Upon Me?

33. 49.
Why Trim'st Thou Thy Pathway,
O Spirit, To Rove?
Why Trim'st Thou Thy Pathway,
To Strangely Seek Love?

33. 50
For Thus If Thy Doings
The Sinner Conduct,
Thou Wilt Of Thy Doings
The Sinner Instruct!

35. 51.
And Yet Thou Persistest
'His Anger Will Sleep,'
Because Of My Conscience
'I Innocence Keep!'

35. 52.
And Thee With Petition
I Struggle To Win,
Because Of Declaring
'I Carry No sin!'

33. 53.
Why Trim'st Thou Thy Pathway,
O Spirit, To Rove?
Why Trim'st Thou Thy Pathway,
To Strangely Seek Love?

34. 54.
Thy Skirts Without Searching
Most Clearly Declare
They Now The Poor Lifeblood
Of Innocents Bear!

36. 55.
Why Thus Art Thou Gadding
For Changing Thy Way?
As 'Syr'ia's Sad Shaming
So Egypt's Shall Pay!

37. 56.
Thy God Thus Rejecting
Thy Confidence Wed,
Thy Hands Of Entreaty
Shall Fall On Thy Head!

B. C. 629. CHAPTER III.

GOD'S MERCY TO JUDAH.

1. 1.
They Say If A Husband
His Wife Put Aside,
And She To Another
As Wife Is Allied,
Shall That Man, Thereafter,
Not Grievously Err,
Thro Slight To Another,
To Go Unto Her?

1. 2.
As Sinful Pollution
That Country Would Stain,
Thro Play Of The Harlot
Thy Honor Is Slain!
Yet, Sayeth The Spirit,
Tho Sorry Thy Stain,
Thro Many A Lover,
Return Thou Again!

2. 3.
Thine Eyes Lift Thou Upward,
The High Places See,
Where Thou With Defilement
Hast Not Stricken Me!
Thou E'en As The Ar'ab
Of Wilderness Gray,
Thro Ways Of Dishonor
Hast Waited For Prey!

3—4. 4.
The Showers Were Withholden,
Nor Latter Rain Came,
Since Thou With Whore's Forehead
Hadst Covered Thy Shame!
Wilt Not Thou Henceforward
Cry Forth Of My Truth,
'Thou Are My Good Father
And Guide Of My Youth!'?

3—5. 5.

The Show'rs Were Withholden,
Nor Latter Rain Came,
Since Thou With Whore's Forehead
Hadst Covered Thy Shame!
'Will He Yet Thro Favor
His Anger Hold Fast,
'Because Of My Weakness
And Keep To The Last?'

6—7. 6.

On Every High Mountain,
Neath Every Green Tree,
She Playeth The Harlot
And Flayeth The Plea!
When All Was Enacted
Neath Every Green Tree,
I Saw In All Pity
Her Shunning Of Me!

6. 7.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Fair Israel's Case,
In Days Of Josiah
Desiring To Trace,
Hast Thou The Backslider
Fair Israel's Acts
Beheld Of The Practice
Of Purity Lax?

6—7. 8.

On Every High Mountain,
Neath Every Green Tree,
She Playeth The Harlot
And Flayeth The Plea!
When All Was Enacted
Neath Every Green Tree
I Said In All Pity
Turn Thou Unto Me!

8. 9.

Thro Ways Of The Harlot
Fair Israel Toiled!
Thro Lights Of The Whoredoms
The Lands She Despoiled!
Her Treacherous Sister
Fair Judah With Speed
Of Fullest Conception
Repeated The Deed!

8 to11. 10.

Thro' Ways Of The Harlot
Fair Israel Toiled!
Thro' Lights Of The Whoredoms
The Lands She Despoiled!
Her Treacherous Sister
Fair Judah Hath Less
Of Justication
Opposing Redress!

12. 11.

Go Thou To The Northward,
Declare Thou Accord!
O Backsliding Isr'el,
Return Saith The Lord!
I Will Not For Ever
Continue My Wrath
Because Of The Mercy
Attending My Path!

13—14. 12.

Acknowledge Thou Only
The Wrong Thou Hast Wrought!
Acknowledge Thou Only
As Thou Hast Been Taught!
I Will Of All Kindness
Make Choice Of My Bride
And Bring Her To Zion
With Me To Abide!

12—15. 13.

Go Thou To The Northward,
Declare Thou My Word!
O Backsliding Isr'el,
Return Saith The Lord!
I Then Will Give Pastors
In Ways Of My Ruth,
To Feed Thee With Knowledge
And Wisdom And Truth!

13—16. 14.

Acknowledge Thou Only
The Wrong Thou Hast Wrought!
Acknowledge Thou Only
As Thou Hast Been Taught!
When So Thou Of Numbers
On Numbers Shalt Spread,
'The Ark Of The Covenant'
No More Shall Be Said!

12—17—18. 15.

Go Thou To The Northward,
Declare Thou My Word!
O Backsliding Isr'el,
Return Saith The Lord!
From Out Of The Northward
Shall Triumphs Accord
Jerusalem's Herald
As Throne Of The Lord!

13—18. 16.

Acknowledge Thou Only
The Wrong Thou Hast Wrought!
Acknowledge Thou Only
As Thou Hast Been Taught!
From Out Of The Northward
Together Shall Come
Both Judah And Isr'el
To Share Of Their Home!

19—20. 17.

But How With The Children
May I Unto Thee
'The Land That Is Pleasant'
Thy Heritage See?
By Saying 'My Father'
And Staying By Me
'The Land That Is Pleasant'
Thy Heritage See!

21. 18.

Behold From The Children
Of Israel Dear
Upon The High Places
A Weeping Severe!
Because Of Perverting
The Way Of Their Clod
That Came Of Forgetting
The Word Of Their God!

22—23. 19.
O Backsliding Children,
Return To Love's Zeal!
And I Thy Backslidings
Will Lovingly Heal!
'O Bounteous Father,
As Vanity Wills,
'No Hope For Salvation
Have Mountains and Hills!'
22—25. 20.
'O Father Of Mercy,
Thy Penitents See!
'O Father Of Mercy,
We Pray Unto Thee!
'O Father Of Mercy,
Thro' Wickedness Sped,
'Thy Voice And Commandment
We Held From Our Head!'
22 to 24. 21.
O Backsliding Children,
Return To Love's Zeal!
And I Thy Backslidings
Will Lovingly Heal!
'O Bounteous Father,
All Labor Is Void,
'Since Shame By The Fathers
Hath Labor Destroyed!'
22—25. 22.
'O Father Of Mercy,
Thy Penitents See!
'O Father Of Mercy,
We Pass Unto Thee!
'O Father Of Mercy,
Thro Wickedness Sped,
'Tis Shame And Confusion
We Have As Our Bed!'

B. C. 612. CHAPTER IV.

ISRAEL EXHORTED TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
If Thou'lt Return, O Israel,
Return Thou Unto Me!
If Thou Wilt Put Aside Thy Sin,
Removed Thou Shalt Not Be!
2. 2.
If Thou'lt Affirm, O Israel,
The Lord Doth Ever Live!
In Judgment, Truth And Righteousness,
The Lord Doth Glory Give!
3. 3.
O Judah And Jerusalem,
Break Off Thy Sleep Profound!
With Heart To Work The Nation's Good,
Break Up Thy Fallow Ground!
4. 4.
O Judah And Jerusalem,
To Circumcision Flee!
Wrench Out The Foreskin Of Thy Heart,
To Check My Fury Free!
5. 5.
In Judah And Jerusalem
Declare And Publish This!'
Blow Thou The Trumpet In The Land
To Save From Woe's Abyss'!
5—6. 6.
Assemble Thou! And Let Us Straight
Defended Cities Find!
And Zionward The Standard Set
To Serve The Host Behind!
6—7. 7.
Stay Not! I Now From Out The North
A Swift Destruction Bring!
The Lion From His Den Is Come
A Swift Despair To Wing!
6—7. 8.
Stay Not! The Sad Destroyer Shall
A Swift Destruction Bring!
The Lion From His Den Is Come
A Swift Despair To Wing!
5. 9.
In Judah And Jerusalem
Declare And Publish This'!
Blow Thou The Trumpet In The Land
To Save From Woe's Abyss'!
5—6. 10.
Assemble Now, And Let Us Know
Defended Cities Fall!
And Zionward Pray Let Us Go
To Shun The Wreck Of All!
7. 11.
The Lion Out From Thicket Dark
Is Come In Liege Array!
The Gentiles' Own Destroyer Dread
Is Now Upon His Way!
7. 12.
He Forth Thy Land To Desolate
Is Come In Liege Array!
He Straight Thy Cities Populate
All Tenantless Shall Lay!
8. 13.
Lament And Howl, Of Sack' Enswathed,
Events That Promise Thus!
The Heavy Anger Of The Lord
Is What Oppresseth Us!
9. 14.
The Hearts Of Kings And Princes High
Shall Perish Humbly There!
The Priests And Prophets Of The Lord
Shall Passing Wonder Bear!
10. 15.
I Said, Ah Thou, My Lord And God,
This People Hast Misled!
We Sought Thy Promised Love And Peace,
Whereas The Sword Is Sped!
11—12. 16.
This Saying, Too, Accepted I,
This People To Instruct!
A Drying Wind From Places High
Their Peace Shall Hence Conduct!
13. 17.
Behold, With Majesty Encrowned,
He Shall As Cloud Proceed!
As Whirlwind Are His Chariot,
As Eagle Are His Steed!
13. 18.
Woe Unto Us, Before The Host,
For Whom The Earth Recoiled!
Woe Unto Us, Before The Host,
For Whom We Now Are Spoiled!

14. 19.
O Wash Thy Heart, Jerusalem,
That Grace May Thee Infold!
How Long Are Thoughts Of Vanity
Their Vicious Seat To Hold?

15—16. 20.
For, Lo, A Plaint From Ephraim,
A Voice Declares From Dan!
Make Mention Thou To Nations Far
That Voicing Watchers Scan!

17. 21.
As She Hath Thus Rebellious Been,
I Will On Her Redoubt!
As Keepers Stern Of Field Are They
Against Her Round About!

18. 22.
Thy Fruits Of Waywardness Appear
Thro Ways Of Men To Me!
Thy Evil Doings Have Procured
These Very Things To Thee!

19. 23.
And Hence My Bowels Are Distressed
Because Of Broken Charm!
And Hence I Fail To Hold My Peace
Because Of War's Alarm!

20. 24.
Alack! Abroad Destruction Dread
About The Land They Cry!
And Down Upon The Helpless Head
The Spoiler's Hand They Ply!

21—22. 25.
How Long Shall I The Standard See,
How Long The Trumpet Hear?
The Simple Children Know Not Me,
The Sole Preserver Near!

22. 26.
Alack! Alack! The Sottish Ones
Are Wise Enough For Ill!
Tho On The Setting Forth Of Good
The Knowledge Fair Is Nill!

23—24. 27.
I Saw The Earth Appear, And Lo,
Twas All Unformed And Void!
I Saw The Mountains High And Hills
The Shades Of Horror Bide!

25—26. 28.
I Still Observed The Earth, And Lo,
Nor Man Nor Bird Was There!
I Saw Upon The Fruitful Place
The Stretch Of Desert Bare!

27. 29.
For Thus The Lord Hath Said, The End
Shall Hence The Day Await!
For Thus The Lord Hath Said, The Land
Shall Hence Be Desolate!

25—26. 30.
I Still Observed The Earth, And Lo,
It Bore The Maker's Frown!
I Saw The Cities Strong And Towers
About Him Broken Down!

28. 31.
And Thus Shall Earth Be Much Oppressed!
And Thus Shall Heaven Be Black!
Because I Thus Have Purposed It,
I Will Not Turn Me Back!

29. 32.
The City Shall, Astonished Much,
At Rush Of Foemen Flee!
The City Shall, Abandoned Quite,
A Manless City Be!

28. 33.
And Thus Shall Earth Be Much Oppressed!
And Thus Shall Heaven Be Black!
Because I Thus Have Purposed It,
I Will Not Turn Me Back!

30. 34.
And When, O City, Thou Art Spoiled,
And What Shall Be Thy Gain?
Thy Paintings All, Thy Ornaments,
Thy Colors All, How Vain!

31. 35.
As Hers In Travails Sore, A Voice!
Tis Anguishment I Hear!
As Hers That Rules Of Bearings First,
Of Pain Is Rent My Ear!

31. 36.
Tis Zion's Daughter's Woeful Cry!
Tis Zion's Sorrow Bale!
My Soul, Aweary Made, Doth Sigh,
Because Of Murder Pale!

B. C. 612.

CHAPTER V.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS UPON THE JEWS.

1. 1.
Speed Ye Forth, To And Fro,
From Your Private Retreat!
Seek Ye Now, Seek And Know,
Thro Jerusalem's Street!

1. 2.
Speed Ye Forth, To And Fro,
From Your Private Retreat!
Seek The Man Seeking Truth,
That He Pardon May Meet!

2. 3.
Tis But Falsely They Swear
Who Would Serve For Accord!
Tis But Falsely They Swear
Who Would Speak For The Lord!

3. 4.
Thou Hast Stricken Full Sore,
Yet Contrition Is Far!
Thou Hast Sternly Consumed,
Yet Correction They Bar!

2. 5.
Tis But Falsely They Swear
Who Would Serve For Accord!
Tis But Falsely They Swear
Who Would Speak For The Lord!

3. 6.
They Have Hardened The Face
That Is Harder Than Rock!
They Have Hardened The Heart
That To Hope Is The Lock!

4 7.
So, I Said Surely These
Are The Weakly Abroad!
For They Know Not The Will
Nor The Way Of Their God!

5. 8.
I Will Speak To The Great
And The Wealthy Abroad!
For They Knew Once The Will
And The Way Of Their God!

5. 9.
So, I Said Surely These
Have All Broken The Yoke!
For They So In The Stress
Have All Broken The Bonds!

6. 10.
Lo, The Lion Shall Slay
And The Wolf Shall Despoil!
Lo, The Leopard Shall Watch
And The City Recoil!

6. 11.
Who So Venture Without
Shall In Pieces Be Seized!
For Their Sins So Avast'
Have Their Slips But Increased!

7 12.
How In Sight Of All This
Shall I Pardon Return?
For The Children Now Strayed
By Their Idols Have Sworn!

7. 13.
When I Fed To The Full
They Adultery Knew!
When I Fed To The Full
They With Harlots Swift Drew!

8. 14.
As The Horse To The Feed
To The Women Were They!
Every One For The Wife
Of The Neighbor Would Neigh!

9. 15.
Shall I Not For These Things
A Just Visit Accord?
Shall I Not For These Things
Be Avenged Saith The Lord?

10. 16.
Speed Ye Out On The Wall,
A Just Visit Accord!
Seize The Battlements All
That Be Not Of The Lord!

11. 17.
For My Isr'el's Fair House
Hath In Treachery Dealt!
And My Judah's Fair House
Hath In Treachery Dwelt!

12. 18.
And Renouncing His Word,
They The Lord Have Belied!
And Renouncing His Work,
They The Lord Have Denied!

12. 19.
Said They, Spurning His Word,
'For The Sin Tis Not He!'
Said They, Spurning His Work,
'Nor Of Ill Shall We See!'

12. 20.
Said They, Spurning His Word,
'From The Sword Are We Free!'
Said They, Spurning His Work,
'Nor Of Want Shall We See!'

14. 21.
I My Word Put As Fire
To This People As Wood!
And My Fire From My Mouth
Shall My Purpose Make Good!

13. 22.
For The Prophets As Wind
Of The Earth Shall Depart!
For They Have Not The Word
Of The Lord In The Heart!

15. 23.
Ah, My Israel Dear,
How Unhappy Your Star!
I A Nation Will Bring
Gainst Your Band From Afar!

15. 24.
Tis A Nation Whose Strength
Was Of Ancient Demand!
Tis A Nation Whose Speech
You Can Not Understand!

15. 25.
Ah, My Israel Dear,
How Unhappy Your Star!
I A Nation Will Bring
Gainst Your Band From Afar!

16. 26.
They Are Men Of Much Might
In The Dealing Of Wrath!
They A Sepulcher Bear
In The Quiver Of Death!

17. 27.
They Shall Eat Up Your Crop
And Your Flock And Your Herd!
They Shall Eat Up Your Vine
And Your Fig Undeterr'd!

17—18. 28.
They Shall E'en The Fair Wealth
Of Your City Consume!
They Shall E'en By The Dearth
Of Your Doings Set Doom!

19. 29.
And The Day Speedeth Nigh—
When Your Speech Shall Be Thus—
'And For What Doth The Lord
'All These Things Unto Us?'

19—20. 30.
And The Answer Shall Come—
'Like As Ye Forsook Me—
'In The Land That Is Strange
'Do I Now Forsake You!'

21. 31.
Ah, Ye People Unwise,
Understanding Unclear!
Ye Have Eyes And Have Ears
That Nor See That Nor Hear!

22. 32.
At My Presence Will Ye
Without Terror Appear?
I The Sands Of The Sea
For The Limit Draw Near!

22. 33.
Tho The Waves Toss Themselves,
Still They Cannot Prevail!
Tho The Waves Loudly Roar,
Still In Passage They Fail!

23—24. 34.
But This People Of Mine
With Revolt Much Accord!
They Say Not In Their Heart
'Let Us Now Serve The Lord!
24. 35.
'He Affordeth The Rains
'From The First To The Last!
'He Affordedth The Weeks
'For The Harvest Till Past!'
25. 36.
Your Iniquitous Sins
Have These Things Shut Away!
Your Iniquitous Sins
Have But Served The Delay!
26. 37.
And The People Among
There Abide Wicked Men!
And The People Unwise
They Persuade' To Their Den!
27. 38.
As The Cage Full Of Birds
Are Their Hearts Full Of Cheat!
And Because Of All This
Are They Stored Of Deceit!
28. 39.
Wax'd To Fatness They Shine
While The False They Surpass!
Judge They Not The Fair Cause
Of The Poor Of The Mass!
27. 40.
As The Cage Full Of Birds
Are Their Hearts Full Of Cheat!
And Because Of All This
Are They Stored Of Deceit!
9—29. 41.
Shall I Not For These Things
A Just Visit Accord?
Shall I Not For These Things
Be Avenged Saith The Lord?
31 42.
Still The Prophets Speak Lies!
Still Priests Rule By The Means!
Still The People Strive On
To Support The Machines!
30—31. 43.
A Most Wonderful Thing!
A Most Horrible Thing!
And Pray What Will Ye Do
At The End Which I Wing?
31. 44.
Still The Prophets Speak Lies!
Still Priests Rule By The Means!
Still The People Strive On
To Support The Machines!

B. C. 612. CHAPTER VI.

ENEMIES SENT AGAINST JUDAH.

1. 1.
O Sons Of Ben-o'ni,*
Fast Gather Ye Here!
And Out Of Sad Salem*
Flee Ye From The Spear!
Of Fire In Beth-hac"em
Now Set Up A Sign,
And Out Of Teko'a
Sound Trumpet Divine!

1. 2.
O Sons Of Ben-o'ni,
Fast Gather Ye Here!
And Out Of Sad Salem
Fly Ye As The Deer!
Great Evil Appeareth
From Out Of The North,
And Spoiling Destruction
Speeds Suddenly Forth!
2—3. 3.
The Daughter Of Zion,
A Delicate Maid,
Behold Of The Splendor
Of Beauty Array'd!
Their Flocks The Fair Shepherds
Shall Gather Without,
And Tents They For Feeding
Shall Pitch Round About!
4—5. 4.
Prepare For The On'set,
Arise Let Us Go,
While Noontide Yet Poureth
Day's Sunniest Glow!
Prepare For The On'set
Regardless Of Woe,
While Even Yet Spreadeth
Night's Shadows Below!
6—7. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Hew Down The Stout Trees!
The City Of Salem
Environ With These!
As Sendeth The Fountain
Her Streamlet On High,
The City Of Salem
Hath Evil's Supply!
8—9. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Instructed Be Now!
The City Of Salem
Ere Ruin I Vow!
As Gleaner To Basket
They Hence Shall Assign,
Fair Israel's Remnant
Disclosing The Vine!
10. 7.
To Whom Shall I Utter
My Warning Severe?
To Whom Shall I Utter
My Warning To Hear?
All Joy In Her Beauty
Inviting Approach,
All Grief For The Duty
They Deem The Reproach!
11. 8.
I Hence Feel Afury
Because Of The Sin!
I Hence Feel Aweary
With Holding It In!
I Hence On The Children
Now Pour Of The Ire,
The Youth, The Assembly
Alike, To Impyre!

* See Smith.

11—12. 9.

The Wife And The Husband,
The A'ged Of Clay,
Shall Surely For Evil
Be Taken Away!
Their Wives And Their Houses,
Their Vineyards Of Toil,
Shall Straightly For Others
Be Taken As Spoil!

13—14. 10.

The Priest And The Prophet,
Of Falsity's Thrall,
The Least To The Greatest
Are Covetous All!
The Hurt Of The Daughter,
Of People Of Mine,
They Healed Her But Slightly
Thro' Powers Supine!

14—15. 11.

'Peace, Peace,' Said They Suavely,
While Peace Was Unknown!
Shame Slept In Her Crimson,
Abominate Grown!
They Hence With The Falling,
With Vengeance Shall Fall,
The Hour Of My Calling
Destruction For All!

16. 12.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Stand Ye In The Ways!
And See And Enquire
Your Paths Of Old Days!
Thus Seeking, Thus Finding,
Thus Walking Therein,
The Sweets Of The Perfect
Your Pae'ans Shall Win!

17. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Watchmen Set Round!
Of Trumpet, Of Summon,
Now Hearken, To Sound!
They Answer, 'We Neither
'Will Turn To Thy Way,
'Nor Hearing Thy Trumpet
'Will Turn To Thy Sway!'

18—19. 14.

Hear, Therefore, O Nations!
Hear, Therefore, O Earth!
Know, Too, Congregations,
Of Folly's Unworth!
Behold, I Bring Evil
This People To Grieve,
Because My Commandment
They Failed to Receive!

20. 15.

Why, Sayeth The Spirit,
All Peace So immar'?
Why Incense From Sheba
And Canes From Afar'?
Burnt Things Of Your Altars
Acceptance Delay,
While Artful Oblations
No Sweetness Convey!

21. 16.

Thus, Sayeth The Spirit,
How Sinning Is Clay!
I Will For This People
Some Stumbling-block Lay!
The Son And The Father
Together Shall Fall,
The Friend And The Neighbor
To Perish With All!

22. 17.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
From Out Of The North!
There Cometh A People
Of Warriors Forth!
Thus Straightly Augmenting,
From Sides Of The Earth,
A Powerful Nation
Shall Spring Unto Birth!

23. 18.

O Daughter Of Zion,
The Bow And The Spear!
They Come Of All Ardor
The Passage To Clear!
O Heedless Of Mercy,
Of Roar Like The Sea,
They Ride Upon Horses
To Rage Against Thee!

24. 19.

We Heard Of The Glory!
We Heard Of The Fame!
Our Hands At The Hearing
Of Feebleness Came!
We Share Of The Anguish,
We Share Of The Strain,
Like Unto A Woman
In Travails Of Pain!

25. 20.

We Fear All The Glory!
We Fear All The Fame!
Our Hearts At The Fearing
Of Feebleness Flame!
Go Not To The Vineyard,
Go Not To The Way,
Where Foemen Are Striking
With Saber To Slay!

26. 21.

O Daughter Of Zion,
Thy Spoiler Is Nigh!
Of Sackcloth And Ashes
Be Sorrow Thy Sigh!
As Twere For The Mourning
Thy Only Dear Son,
Make Deep Lamentation
Declare Thee Undone!

27—28. 22.

A Towery Fortress,
My People Among!
Thus Thou In Their Passage
May'st Prove Them Along!
As Stormy Revolters
With Slanders They Go,
Of Brass And Of Iron
Delivering Woe!

29. 23.
Now Burned Are The Bellows
And Lead In Disdain!
The Fonnder Bnt Melteth
The Metal In Vain!
Because Of Acceptance
Thro Deity's Sway,
The Soul Of The Sinner
The Sweeper Doth Stay!

29—30. 24.
Now Burned Are The Bellows
And Lead In Disdain!
The Founder But Melteth
The Metal In Vain!
Because Of Rejection
Thro Deity Shown,
As 'Repbroate Silver'
They Hence Shall Be Known!

B. C. 612.

CHAPTER VII.

A CALL FOR REPENTANCE.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Stand Ye In The Gate,
And Say Unto Judah,
Hear Ye Of The State!

3. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Amend', If Ye Will,
Your Ways And Your Doings,
Ye Here Abide Still!

4. 3.
Trust Not In Words Lying,
That Say In Their Ease,
'The Temple, The Temple
Of Safety Are These!'

5. 4.
For If Ye Will Dnly
Thro Justice Amend
Your Ways And Your Doings
To Wisdom's High End—

6. 5.
And If Ye, In Pity,
Oppression Withhold—
From Stranger, From Widow,
From Fatherless, 'Hold—

6. 6.
Nor Take To The Shedding
Of Innocent Blood—
Nor Take To The Worship
Of Any But God—

7. 7.
Then Will I, Perceiving,
Appoint To Your Pay
This Land Which I Granted
Your Fathers All Way!

7. 8.
Then Will I, Observing,
Commit To Your Sway
This Land Which I Granted
Your Fathers All Way!

8. 9.
Ye Trust In Words Lying,
That Say In Their Ease,
'The Temple, The Temple
Of Safety Are These!'

9. 10.
Will Ye, With Your Lying,
Swear, Murder And Steal,
Walk After Strange Idols,
Burn Incense To Ba"l,

10. 11.
And Come With Complaisance,
And Stand Before Me,
And Say 'Of Corruption
Delivered Are We!'?

11. 12.
Is This Sacred Temple,
Here Called After Me,
A Den Of Black Robbers
To Wickedness Fee?

11. 13.
Yea, So, The Great Evil
I Even Have Seen!
But Go Ye to Shi'loh
To View The Sad Scene!

12. 14.
There, Where, In Affection
I Set Me At First!
Behold What To Isr'el
I Wrought Me Of Erst!

13. 15.
And This For The Working
Of All Of These Things!
Refusing My Warning
By Morning's Still Wings!

13. 16.
Unhearing, Tho' Clearly
I Spake Unto You!
Unheeding, Tho' Kindly
I Called Unto You!

14. 17.
As Surely Was Shi'loh
To Punishment Brought,
Wherein Ye Have Trusted
Your Wickedness Wrought!

15. 18.
So Shall I, Surveying,
Embar From Your Sway
This Land Which I Granted
Your Fathers All Way!

16. 19.
Nor Pray For This People
Nor Lift Up Thy Prayer,
Nor Make Intercession
To Me Of Thy Care!

17. 20.
Thou Seest Misdoings
Which Daily Amain
Jerusalem Wicked
With Judah Arraign!

18. 21.
The Children Seek Fuel,
The Fathers Set Fire,
The Mothers Oblation
Now Fit By The Fire!

19. 22.
Tho Urging My Anger
Thro Feeble Disgrace,
Are Not They Provoking
Confusion Of Face?

18. 23.
The Worship Unholy
Of Ash'taroth's* Shrine
They Wildly With Worship
Of Others Combine!

19. 24.
Tho Urging My Anger
Thro Feeble Disgrace,
Earn Not They Confusion
To Favor Displace?

20. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
My Fury's Stern Ire
To Flame O'er The City
I Pour As A Fire!

20. 26.
Thro Ways Of My Judgment
The Blight Shall Descend
On All That Is Earthly
To Burn Without End!

21. 27.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Burnt Offerings Set
Amidst Your Oblation,
Of Flesh Be Your Meat!

22. 28.
Nor Spake I The Fathers,
Observing The Shame
While Leading From Egypt,
Concerning The Same!

23. 29.
And This I Commanded,
Obey Ye My Voice,
And Walk As Appointed
Of Worth And Rejoice!

24. 30.
Nor Heeding The Offer
Of Helping From Sin,
They Held To The Counsel
Of Folly Within!

25. 31.
Each Day Since Your Sires
From Egypt I Led,
To You All My Servants
I Straightly Have Sped!

26. 32.
Nor Heeding The Offer
Of Helping From Sin,
They Held To The Counsel
Of Folly Within!

27. 33.
And Yet, Do Moreover,
Speak Thou Unto Them!
And Yet, Do Moreover,
Call Thou Unto Them!

27. 34.
Nor Hence Will They Hearken
To Speaking Of Thine!
Nor Hence Will They Answer
To Calling Of Thine!

28. 35.
And Yet, As Commanded,
Say Thou Of Accord,
That This Is A People
That Turn From The Lord!

28. 36.
Refusing Correction
Of Mine From Their Youth,
Cut Off Is Egression
Of Truth From Their Mouth!

29. 37.
O City Of Salem,
Now Sever Thy Hair,
With Loud Lamentation
Thy Sorrow To Bear!

30. 38.
The People Of Judah,
Thro' Tenderness Sought,
The Sin Of Pollution
My Temple Have Brought!

31. 39.
The Sons And The Daughters
To Burn In The Fire,
The Horror To Hasten
To Waken The Ire!

31. 40.
The Places Of To'phet
They Boldly Have Built,
The Valley Of Hin'nom
Beholding The Guilt!

32. 41.
That Time Is Anighing,
That Shifteth The Shame!
Nor 'To'phet' Nor 'Hin'nom'
Endurance Shall Claim!

32 42.
Accretions Successive
Obscuring The Same,
'The Valley Of Slaughter'
Shall Carry The Fame!

33. 43.
Jerusalem Mighty
And Judah In Sweep
Of Far Desolation
Shall Lie As The Deep!

33. 44.
Abundantly Mighty
The Beast And The Fowl
Of Carcasses Scattered
Shall Carry The Prowl!

34. 45.
The Voice Of The Bridegroom,
The Voice Of The Bride,
Because Of The Evil
Shall Prowess Subside!

34. 46.
The Voice Of The Gladness,
The Voice Of The Mirth,
Because Of The Evil
Shall Perish From Earth!

* Ash'taroth, 'The Queen Of Heaven,' to whom the Hebrew women offered cakes in the streets of Jerusalem.—See Smith.

B. C. 600. CHAPTER VIII.

THE CALAMITIES OF THE JEWS.

1. 1.
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
They Shall Bring Out The Bones
Of The Kings And The Princes And Braves!
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
They Shall Bring Out The Bones
Of The Priests And The People In Graves!
2. 2.
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
They Shall Spread Them Before
The Bright Sun And The Moon And The Stars!
Such They Loved, Served And Sought,
Thro' The Steps Of Their Sin
To The Worship Thro' Heavenly Bars!
2—3. 3.
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
They Shall Not Be Interred
But Shall Be As The Dung Of The Earth!
With The Souls That Survive,
Death Itself Were Preferred
To The Life In The Depths Of The Dearth!
4. 4.
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
Shalt Thou Say Unto Them—
'Shall They Fall, And For Such Not Arise?'
At That Time, Saith The Lord,
Shalt Thou Say Unto Them—
'Shall He Turn, Nor Return From The Skies?'
5. 5.
Then, O Why, Saith The Lord,
In The Backsliding Way,
Is This People So Given To Slide?
They Hold Fast To Deceit,
They Refuse To Return,
Where All Want Is For Ever Supplied!
6. 6.
Still, I Hearkened, I Heard,
But They Spake Not Aright,
And From Sin Their Repentance Was None!
Still, Each Soul Sped The Course,
As To Strife Speeds The Horse,
And There Sounded No 'What Have I Done!'
7. 7.
Yea, The Stork Of The Sky
Hath The Truth Of The Times,
As Appointed To Her Of The Lord!
Yea, The Turtle And Crane
And The Swallow Observe,
But My People Know Nought Of Accord!
8. 8.
How Say **Ye,** Of The Slough
Of Your Sin, 'We Are Wise,
'And With **Us** Is The Law Of The Lord!
'Yea, Of Head And Of Pen
'All The Labor How Vain
'Of Himself And The Scribes In The Word!'
9. 9.
Yea, The Wise Are Ashamed,
Are Dismayed And Are Caught,
Thus Renouncing The Wofd Of The Lord!
Yea, The Wise Are Ashamed,
And Dismayed And Are Caught,
And The Wisdom Is Nought They Accord!
10. 10.
I Will Therefore Their Wives
Unto Other Men Give,
And Their Fields Shall Inherited Be!
They Are Covetous All,
From The Great To The Small,
And Their Deals In The Truth Disagree!
11. 11.
Yea, They Slightly The Hurt
Of The Daughter Have Healed
With Their Daily Pretenses Of Peace!
Yea, They Slightly The Hurt
Of The Daughter Have Healed
With Their Claims Of The True Dev'tee's!
12. 12.
Were They Any Ashamed
Of Abominate Work
In The Practice Of Which They Have Wrought?
They Were Nothing Ashamed
Of Abominate Work
Nor Could Even To Blushes Be Brought!
12—13. 13.
And They Therefore Shall Fall
With The Sinners That Fall
At The Sad Visitations So Near!
And Consumed Of Their Chief,
Nought Of Grape Nor Green Leaf,
Nought Of Fig In The Fields Shall Appear!
14. 14.
And From Sitting Thus Still
Lo, Assemble Yourselves
And In Cities Defensed Hold Our Peace!
For Because We Have Sinned
Tis Of Water And Gall
That The Lord Doth Approach Our Release!
15—16. 15.
And For Peace And For Health
We Awaited In Hope,
But The Strife And The Trouble Were On!
For The Snorting Of Horse
With The Neighing Thereof
Could Be Known From The City Of Dan!
16. 16.
And Because Of The Rage
And The Rush Of The Foe,
The Whole Land Was A-tremble Of Sin!
They Have Come And Devoured
Thro The Flame Of His Ire
The Whole Land With The City Therein!
17. 17.
And, Behold, Saith The Lord,
I, As Speedy Reward,
Will Of Serpents And Cockatrice Send!
By Your Evil Disarmed,
Thro The Charmer Uncharmed,
They With Stings Of The Teeth Shall Attend!
18. 18.
When, Of Sorrow Oppressed,
I Would Comfort Myself,
Then My Spirit Within Me Is Faint!
When, Of Sorrow Oppressed,
I Would Comfort Myself,
Then My Spirit Continues Her Plaint!

19. 19.
Lo, The Voice Of The Cry
Of The Daughter Behold,
That Is Born Of The Dwellers Abroad!
Lo, The Lord And The King
Of The Earth And The Sky,
Is He Not In His Zion The God?

19—20. 20.
With Their Images Graved
And Their Vanities Strange,
Why Perversely Have Thus They Behaved?
Now The Harvest Is O'er
And The Summer No More,
To The Spirits That Tarry Unsaved!

21. 21.
For The Serious Hurt
Of The Daughter Of Mine
Hath Astonishment Shrouded My Sway!
For The Serious Hurt
Of The Daughter Of Mine
I Am Hurt, I Am Black of Dismay!

22. 22.
Far On Gil'e-ad's Mount
Doth There Linger No Balm?
A Physician Nor Have They Still There?
O Then Why Is The Health
Of The Harrowing Hurt
Of My Daughter So Held To Despair?

B. C. 600. CHAPTER IX.

A LAMENTATION OF JEREMIAH.

1. 1.
O That My Head A Waters Were,
My Eyes A Fount Of Tears!
That I For All My Daughter's Slain
Might Weep Away The Years!

2. 2.
O That I Had In Wilderness
A Lodge For Pilgrim Men!
That I From Out This People's Bound
Might Be A Pilgrim Then!

2—3. 3.
For, They Are All Adulterers,
A Band Of Faithless Spies!
For, E'en As They Do Bend Their Bows
They Bend Their Tongues For Lies!

3. 4.
From Step To Step In Ill They Speed
A Stage Of Sad Unruth!
From Ill To Ill They Still Proceed
Unvalorous For Truth!

4. 5.
Let Each His Scornful Neighbor Heed,
Nor Any Brother Trust!
With Slander Will The One Proceed,
The Other Prove Unjust!

5. 6.
For, Each His Neighbor Will Deceive,
By His Untrue Disguise!
For, Each Thro Much Iniquity,
Hath Brought His Tongue In Lies!

6. 7.
Deceit Their Habitation Holds,
Impaled On Every Side!
Thro Such Deceit They Know Not Me,
The Parent God And Guide!

7. 8.
Behold, I Will Them Melt And Fry,
That They May Thus Be True!
Else How Could I For Helping Her,
My People's Daughter, Do?

8. 9.
Each Mouth To Each In Peace Will Speak,
Each Heart For Each Await!
Each Tongue Will Like An Arrow Speed
Each Word For Hate Elate!

9. 10.
Behold, Shall Not I Visit Them
For Actions So Remiss?
Shall Not I See My Soul Avenged
On Nations Such As This?

10. 11.
A Weeping And A Wailing I
Will For The Mountains Take!
A Lamentation's Sorrow I
Will For The Wilds Awake!

11. 12.
I, So, Will Make Jerusalem
A Deathly Dragon Den!
I, So, Will Judah's Cities Make
A Desolation Then!

12. 13.
What Soul Is There Of Wisdom Bless'd
Who This May Understand?
What Soul Is There Of Worth Possess'd
Knows What Destroys The Land?

10. 14.
Lo, Such Of Vengeance Bale Are Burn'd
To Passageless Domain!
Lo, Such Are Voic'd Of Fowl Nor Beast
And Tenantless Remain!

13. 15.
I Saw, My Law, Of Wisdom Bless'd,
My People Would Not Hear!
I Saw, My Law, Of Worth Possess'd,
My People Would Not Near!

14. 16.
And So, Of Sin They Lower Sank
And Drew But Disarray!
Imaginations Of The Heart
Diverted Them Away!

15. 17.
Now, Therefore, Saith The Lord Of Hosts
And God Of Isr'el All!
I Will My People Wormwood Feed
And Water Them With Gall!

16. 18.
I Will Among The Heathen Strange
With Wrath Their Sender Be!
I Will Among The Heathen Strange
With Sword Their Slayer Be!

17. 19.
Thus Saith The Lord, Consider Ye
And Call The Women Near!
Thus Saith The Lord, Consider Ye
And Call The Cunning Here!

18. 20.
Let Them With Haste Approach And Take
From Zion's Wailing Woe!
That Hence With Falling Floods Of Tears
Our Eyes Our Woe May Show!
19. 21.
And Lo, A Voice Of Wailings Deep
From Zion Dear Is Heard!
'How So Are We Of Sorrows Spoiled
That So We Spurned His Word!'
20. 22.
O Let Your Ears The Truth Receive
From Zion's Saving Lore!
O Teach Your Daughters Wailings Sad
Thro Lamentations Sore!
21. 23.
'Dread Death Is In Our Windows Come,
Our Palaces To Greet!
'And Cut Are Children From Without,
And Youths From Off The Street!'
22. 24.
Dead Carcasses Of Men Shall Fall
As Dung About The Feet!
And None Shall Come and Gather Them
And Dwell In Sorrow's Seat!
23. 25.
Let Not The Wise, Let Not The Strong,
Let Not The Wealthy, Boast,
That Here, Amid The State Of Wrong,
They Seem To Flourish Most!
24. 26.
Let Him That Would His Glories Sound,
In This Alone Be Heard,
That He, With Understanding's Sense,
Doth Know I am The Lord!
25. 27.
Let Not The Wise, Let Not The Strong,
Let Not The Wealthy, Boast,
That Here, Amid The State Of Wrong,
They Seem To Flourish Most!
25. 28.
Behold, The Heavy Days Approach,
When Ill I Will Have Brought,
Who Bear Of Circumcision's Claim,
With Those Who Bear It Not!
26. 29.
Then, Eygpt, Judah, Edom, Too,
Then, Ammon's Children Fair,
With All Within The Wilderness,
Shall Stand For Judgment There!
26. 30.
That All The Peoples, Noted Thus,
Uncircumcised, Depart,
With All The House Of Israel,
Uncircumcised In Heart!

B. C. 600. CHAPTER X.

THE VANITY OF IDOLS.

1—2. 1.
Hear Ye The Word The Lord Doth Speak,
O House Of Isr'el Dear!
And Learn Ye Not The Heathen's Way
At Heaven's Signs To Fear!

1—2. 2.
Hear Ye The Word The Lord Doth Speak,
O House Of Isr'ed Dear!
And Know Ye That The Heathen's Way
Hath Nought But Falsehood Drear!
3—4. 3.
A Tree Is Sought Amid The Mold,
To Serve The Purpose Low!
And Deck'd With Silver And With Gold,
They Nails On It Bestow!
5. 4.
In Straightness Set As Sits The Palm,
Nor Speak Nor Walk Can They!
And Unto Such As Nigheth Them
Nor Ill Nor Good Do They!
5. 5.
E'en, Forasmuch, O Lord Our God,
That There Is None Like Thee,
O Thou Of Name Art Passing Great,
To Creatures Such As We!
7. 6.
E'en, Forasmuch, O Lord Our God,
That There Is None Like Thee,
Who Would Not Fear The Nations' King,
Of Creatures Such As We?
8. 7.
A Stock Is Sure, In Doctrine All,
A Thing Of Vanity!
And Brutish, Foolish Are They All,
Who Breathe Idolatry!
9. 8.
From Tar'shish Send They Silver Plate,
From U'phaz Send They Gold!
And Blue And Purple Is The Dress,
From Men Of Cunning Bold!
10—11. 9.
He Is The True, The Living God,
The Ever Lasting King!
All Gods Shall Die Of Earth and Sky
That Forth Did Neither Bring!
10—11. 10.
Thus Shall Ye Truly Say To Them,
In Truth's Eternal Name!
All Earth Shall Tremble At The Wrath
That Doth Thro Vengeance Flame!
12. 11.
He Hath Of Wisdom Fair And Power
Earth Builded From On High!
He Hath Of Wisdom Fair And Power
Stretched Out The Starry Sky!
13. 12.
He Causeth Waters' Stores And Rain
While Leap The Lightnings Forth!
He Causeth Vapors To Ascend
From Out The Ends Of Earth!
14. 13.
Each Man of Knowledge Brutish Is!
Confused Are All Who Found!
The Image Destitute Of Breath
In Falsehood Deep Hath Ground!
15. 14.
The Image Is Of Vanity!
A Work Of Ill Profound!
The Image Destitute Of Breath
In Falsehood Deep Hath Ground!

16. 15.
The Lord Of Hosts His Title Is!
The Former Great Of All!
The Rod Of His Inheritance
We Have In Israel!
17. 16.
O Thou Inhabitants That Lodge
Amid The Fortress Here!
Rise Thou And Gather Up Thy Wares
From Out Thy Country Dear!
18. 17.
The Denizens To So Distress,
That They May So Discern!
I Will The Same In Justice Sling,
From Out The Country's Bourne!
19. 18.
Woe, Woe Is Me In This My Hurt,
Of Heart Dismay I Cried!
My Wounds, However Sore To Bear,
This Flame Must I Abide!
20. 19.
My Tabernacle Now Is Spoiled!
My Children Now Are Flown!
No One Have I To Stretch The Tent,
Nor Set The Shades Alone!
21. 20.
My Pastors Now Have Brutish Gone!
My Pastors Fled Their God!
Prosperity Withholden Now,
Their Flocks Shall Waste Abroad!
22. 21.
The Noise Of Mortal Bru'it, Now,
From Out The North Is Here!
To Make Of Judah's Cities All
A Den Of Dragons Drear!
23. 22.
The Way Of Man, O Lord, I Know
Is Not Himself Within!
To Well Appoint His Steps I Know
Is Not Himself Within!
24. 23.
Of Mercy Free, Correct Thou Me,
That I May Thus Be Taught!
Of Anger Wrought, Correct Thou Not,
Lest I To Nought Be Brought!
25. 24.
O Lord, Upon The Heathen Host
Thy Fury Hence Be Wrought!
That They Upon Our Jacob's Own
Have Ruination Brought!

B. C. 608. CHAPTER XI.

GOD'S COVENANT PROCLAIMED.

1. 1.
Hear Ye The Word That Came
In Prophecy's Career!
Hear Ye The Word Of God That Came
To Jeremiah's Ear!
2. 2.
Hear Ye The Cov'enant
Ere Yet The Lord Contemn!
Of Judah And Jerusalem
Thus Say In Love To Them!

1. 3.
Hear Ye The Word That Came
In Prophecy's Career!
Hear Ye The Word Of God That Came
To Jeremiah's Ear!
3—4. 4.
Who Slight This Cov'enant
Accurs'ed Be The Man!
This Cov'enant I Gave Your Sires
Thro Love's Redemptive Plan!
4. 5.
Obey Ye Well My Voice
And Work My Law Abroad!
And Thus Shall Ye My People Be
And I Will Be Your God!
6. 6.
Hear Ye Our Cov'enant
To So Observe The Same!
Thro Judah And Jerusalem
These Sayings Straight Proclaim!
5. 7.
That I My Oath Perform
That I Your Fathers Swore!
To Give To Mine Elect A Land
That Milk And Honey Bore!
5—6. 8.
To Him I Spake Reply—
This Stand Assured The Same!
To Such The Lord Replying Said—
These Sayings Straight Proclaim!
7. 9.
I Said—Obey My Voice!
Effect My Fair Command!
And So Protested I Your Sires
Since Out Of Egypt's Land!
8. 10.
Yet Such They Disobeyed!
The Ear They Offered Not!
And So Imagination's Sins
The Steps Of Error Wrought!
7. 11.
I Said—Obey My Voice!
Effect My Fair Command!
And So Protested I Your Sires
Since Out Of Egypt's Land!
8—9. 12.
I Will Upon Them Bring
My Cov'enanted Call!
In Judah And Jerusalem
Conspirators Appall!
10. 13.
They Ways Of Evil Bear
Instead Of Seeking Me!
They Ways Of Parent Evil Bear
Iniquitous That Be!
11. 14.
I Yet Will Evil Bring
That Shall Of Sorrow Shape!
I Yet Will Such An Evil Bring
As None Shall There Escape!
11. 15.
They Then Shall Deafness See,
In Suit Of Sorrow's Plea!
They Then Shall Have No Helping Hand
Security That Flee!

12. 16.
They Then Shall Idols Seek,
In Suit Of Sorrow's Plea!
They Then Shall Have No Helping Hand
Security That Flee!
13. 17.
As Are Thy Cities Proud,
As Are Thy Streets Of Mail,
O Judah And Jerusalem,
Thy Altars Are To Ba"l!
14. 18.
Nor For This People Pray
Nor Lift Thy Speech Of Prayer!
Nor Will I Hear Them In The Day
Of Their Assured Despair!
15. 19.
What Hath My Well Belov'd
To Do In House Of Mine?
When Thou With Sinners Standest Forth
Thy Mirth Thou Dost Define!
16. 20.
The Lord The Olive Green
Hath Set In Name Of Thine!
The Lord Above The Same A Fire
Hath Set Of Dread Design!
17. * * * 21. * * *
The Lord All-Great That Planted Thee
With Ill Doth Thee Assail,
For Israel And Judah's Acts
In Offerings To Ba"l!
18. 22.
The Lord Hath Knowledge Given Me
Pertaining Unto It!
Thro Knowledge Free Thou Showedst Me
The Deeds They Dared Commit!
19. 23.
'Let Us Destroy The Tree' They Said
'Together With The Fruit,
'That So About The Living Land
'His Name Be Ever Mute!'
19. 24.
Then As A Lamb Or Ox Secure
They Me To Slaughter Brought!
Thro' Such Devising's Stealth Obscure
Their Evil Knew I Not!
20. 25.
O Lord, That Judgest Righteously,
And Triest Rein And Heart,
To Them For Rank Unrighteousness
Thy Judgment Just Impart!
22. 26.
With Slaying Sword Against Them Borne,
To Serve The Spirit High,
Their Sons Shall Fall; Their Daughters All
Shall Straight Of Famine Die!
21—23. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord Of An'athoth,
Each Soul That Seeketh Nigh,
That Saith 'Thou Prophet, Prophesy
'Not So, Or Thou Shalt Die!'
22—23. 28.
Thus Saith The Lord Of An'athoth,
To Serve The Spirit High,
Their Sons Shall Fall; Their Daughters All
Shall Straight Of Famine Die!

B. C. 608. CHAPTER XII.

THE PROSPERITY OF THE WICKED.

1. 1.
Righteous Art Thou, O Lord,
Whene'er I Plead With Thee!
Yet Of Thy Judgment, O My God,
Let Me But Talk With Thee!
1. 2.
Wherefore The Good, O Lord,
To Ways Of Wicked Men?
Yea, Wherefore Be They Glad, O God,
By Treachery Who Win?
2. 3.
Planted Hast Thou, O Lord,
And They Have Taken Root!
They Grow Beneath Thy Care, O God,
And They Bring Forth Of Fruit!
2. 4.
Waitest Thou Near, O Lord,
To Their Ungrateful Gains!
But Waitest Thou Afar, O God,
From Their Ungodly Reins!
3. 5.
Knowest Thou Me, O Lord,
And Thou Hast Tried Mine Heart!
Yea, Pull Them Out As Sheep To Slay,
And Set The Slaughter's Start!
4. 6.
Even, The Beast And Bird
Thine Ire Hast Quite Consumed!
Because They Said 'He Shall Not See
Our Life In Death Intombed!'
4. 7.
Haply How Long, O Lord,
Is Yet The Land To Mourn?
How Long For Sinning Shamelessness
Must Yet The Land Be Shorn?
5. 8.
Weary Hast Thou Become
With Joy's Sustaining Peace?
Then How Canst Thou In Hope Of Aught
On Jordan's Swelling Press?
6. 9.
Even, Thy Brethren Dear,
Thy Father's House, As Well,
In Treachery Have Dealt With Thee
Who Multitudes Impel!
5. 10.
Weary Hast Thou Become
With Run With Footmen Fleet?
Then How Canst Thou In Hope Of Aught
With Horses Swift Compete?
6. 11.
Even, Thy Brethren Dear,
Thy Father's House, As Well,
Believe Thou Not, Howe'er So Fair
The Honeyed Words They Tell!
7. 12.
Forsaken Is My House!
Left Is My Heritage!
The Dear Belov'ed Of My Soul
Leave I With Heritage!

9. 13.
Even, As Speckled Bird,
Amid Assailing Kin!
So, Even, Her To Thus Devour,
Ye Enemies, Come In!

8. 14.
Even, As Lion Loud,
Doth Cry My Heritage!
Because Of This Against My Soul,
It Doth My Hate Enrage!

10. 15.
Pastors A Many Have
My Vineyard Dear Destroyed!
They Have My Portion Trodden Low
Mid Dev'astation's Stride!

10—11. 16.
Pastors A Many Have
My Vineyard Dear Destroyed!
The Land Bewaileth Much Because
Mid Des'ola'tion's Void!

12. 17.
Spoilers All Places High
Have Seized Thro Wilderness!
Abroad, The Lord's Pursuing Sword
Shall Hasten Their Distress!

13. 18.
Seeing Your Revenues
Shall Shame Their Faces Bear!
Abroad, The Lord's Pursuing Sword
Shall Hasten Their Despair!

14. 19.
Sayeth The Lord Of Hosts
Of Israel's Mischance,
Behold, I Pluck Them From Their Land
Who Would On Them Advance!

13. 20.
Seeded To Wheat Their Fields
Shall Thorns Their Harvest Bear!
Subjecting So Themselves To Pain
Shall Be Their Profit There!

14. 21.
Sayeth The Lord Of Hosts
Of Israel's Mischance,
I Too Would Judah Pluck From Those
Who Would On Them Advance!

16. 22.
Learning My People's Ways
By My Own Name To Swear,
Like As They Taught My People Dear
By Ba'al's Name To Swear!

15. 23.
Turning Again To Them,
Compassion Will I Wing!
Each One To His Inheritance
Will I With Bounty Bring!

16—17. 24.
Turning Again To Them,
Absolve Will I Their Guilt!
With My Dear People In The Midst
Will They With Grace Be Built!

B. C. 602. CHAPTER XIII.

AN EXHORTATION TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, A Linen Girdle
Go Thou Forth And Get;
Upon The Loins That Linen Girdle
Bind Thou All Unwet.

2. 2.
Accordingly, A Linen Girdle
Went I Forth And Got;—
Upon The Loins That Linen Girdle
All Unwet I Brought.

3—4. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, The Linen Girdle
Now Upon Thee Take;
Arise And Go To Rock Euphra'tes,
There Its Hiding Make.

5. 4.
Accordingly, The Linen Girdle
Took I Forth As Bade;—
Arose And Went To Rock Euphra'tes,
There Its Hiding Made.

6. 5.
Thus Saith The Lord, The Linen Girdle
Go Thou Forth And Get;—
Arise And Go To Rock Euphra'tes,
Bringing Forth Unwet.

7. 6.
Accordingly, The Linen Girdle
Went I Forth And Got;—
Arose And Went To Rock Euphra'tes,
Finding Ruin Wrought.

8—9. 7.
Thus Saith The Lord, In This Same Manner
Will I Mar The Pride
Jerusalem And Judah Beareth
Out Of Blessings Wide.

10. 8.
Thus, Even Like The Linen Girdle
Which Is Good For Nought,
This Evil People With Their Idols
Shall Awreck Be Wrought.

11. 9.
As E'en The Linen Girdle Cleaveth
Snugly Unto Thee,
So Israel And Judah Cleaveth
Snugly Unto Me.

11. 10.
That They Might Be A Name, A People,
Held By Worth Most Dear,
That They Might Be A Praise, A Glory,
But They Would Not Hear.

12. 11.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thy Every Bottle
Shall Be Filled With Wine;
Thus Say They 'Know We Not Each Bottle
Shall Be Filled With Wine?'

13. 12.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, The People,
Such As Will Digress,
That Walk Jerusalem, I, Likewise,
Fill With Drunkenness.

15—16. 13.
Give Ear; Give Ear! The Lord Hath Spoken!
Be Not Vainly Proud!
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Mid Your Praise Avowed!
14. 14.
Thus Saith The Lord, I Will Together
Sons And Daughters Dash!
I Will Nor Pity Show Nor Mercy
Mid Unsparing Clash!
16. 15.
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere He Darkens Day!
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere Ye Step Astray!
16. 16.
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere The Shadows Come!
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere The Mountains Loom!
16. 17.
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere The Night Of Death!
Give Ye The Lord Your God All Glory,
Ere The Flight Of Breath!
17. 18.
If Ye Will Not, My Soul, In Secret,
For Your Pride Shall Weep!
Mine Eyes With Streaming Tears, In Secret,
Shall Of Soreness Steep!
17. 19.
Because The Lord's Own Flock Of Freemen
Now Is Borne Away!
Because The Lord's Own Flock Of Freemen
Now Must Foes Obey!
18. 20.
Say To The King And Queen, Appealing,
Humbly Sit Ye Down!
Your Principalities Shall Perish,
Even As Your Crown!
19 21.
The Cities Of The South, Secured,
None Shall Them Unbar!
While Judah, Even She, A Captive,
Shall Be Set Afar!
20. 22.
Lift Up Your Eyes! From Out The Northland
Rushing Armies See!
The Flock Which Unto You Was Given
Where May Now It Be?
21 23.
That Thou Instructedst Them As Captains
Ruling Over Thee,
What Wilt Thou Say When He Shall Punish
Thy Imprudence Free!
21. 24.
That Thou Instructedst Them As Captains
Ruling Over Thee,
Shall Not Thy Sorrows Like For Anguish
Woman's Travail Be?
22. 25.
If Then Thou Sayest, O Thou Sinner,
'Why This Sad Despair?'
For Sin Be Not Thy Skirts Uncovered,
And Thy Heels Set Bare?
23. 26.
Can Ethiopian, O Sinner,
Change His Desert Skin?
Or Can The Leopard's Self, O Sinner,
Change His Spottings Thin?
23. 27.
Then May'st Thou Too, Inured To Evil,
Also Good Accord!
Then May'st Thou Too, Who Serve The Devil,
Also Help The Lord!
24. 28.
I Will Them Scatter, E'en As Stubble,
Of The Wilderness!
I Will Them Scatter, E'en As Stubble,
Of The Whirlwind's Stress!
25. 29.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thy Meaure's Portion,
Thy Poor Lot Is Here!
Because Thou Hast Thy God Forgotten,
Trusting Follies Sheer!
25—26. 30.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thy Measure's Portion,
Thy Poor Lot Is Blame!
I Therefore Will Thy Skirts Uncover,
On Thy Face Of Shame!
27. 31.
I Have Adulteries And Neighings
Seen Of Vice Supine!
I Have The Lewdness Of Thy Whoredoms
Sadly Viewed Of Thine!
27. 32.
I Have Abominations' Practice
On The Hilltops Seen!
Jerusalem, For All Thy Future
Wilt Thou Not Be Clean?

B. C. 601. CHAPTER XIV

THE PROPHET'S PRAYER.

1—2. 1.
The Word Of The Lord, Concerning The Dearth,
That Came To The Prophet Je'mi":
Now Judah Doth Mourn, Now Languish The Gates,
And Raised Is Jerusalem's Cry.
3. 2.
The Servants Are Come For Drink To The Pits,
And Gone With Their Vessels Still Dry;
The Nobles Have Sent Their Babes To The
Streams,
And Cover Their Heads From The Sky.
5—6. 3.
The Hind In The Field Delivered Her Calf,
But Left It Because Of No Grass;
The Ass On The Hights Still Dragon-like Stood,
And Suffered Because Of No Grass.
4. 4.
The Fields, All O'er-chapp'd With Fissures
Abound,
Because, Of No Rain To The Earth;
The Plowmen, Ashamed, Turn Back From Their
Toil,
And Cover Their Heads Of Unworth.
7. 5.
O Lord, Tho Our Sins Against Us Are Past,
Yet Do It For Sake Of Thy Name!
O Lord, That Our Sins Against Us Are Vast,
Yet Do It For Sake Of Thy Name!

8. 6.
Thou Israel's Hope! Thou Savior Thereof,
Thro Sorrowful Seasons Of Blight!
Thou Wayfarer Grand! O Why From Our Land
Turn Now Thee Aside For A Night?
10. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, The People To Show,
Because Of Their Evils Of Old!
Rejected Are They, And Punished Are They,
Because Of Their Evils Of Old!
8—9. 8.
Thou Israel's Hope! Thou Savior Thereof,
Too Stricken Art Thou Of The Blight?
Thou Wayfarer Grand! O Thus From Our land
Turn Not Thee Aside For A Night!
11—12. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, The People To Show,
Pray Not For These Souls For Their Good!
I Straightly With Sword, The Famine As Sore,
Do Slay Of The Same As I Would!
11—12. 10.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, The People To Show,
Pray Not For These Souls For Their Good!
Nor, Fasting, Will I Pay Heed To The Cry,
For Aught Of Oblations They Would!
13. 11.
Then Said I, Ah Lord, The Prophets Tell Them,
From Guilt The Poor Sinner To Ease,
'Nor Shall Ye See Sword Nor Famine, At All,
Assured Of All Truth Of All Peace!'
14. 12.
Then Sayeth The Lord, The Prophets Tell Lies,
And Prophesy Lies In My Name!
Nor Sent I Them Forth With Word Nor Command,
And Visions Of Theirs But Defame!
15 13.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, Concerning The Same,
The Prophets That Say To Your Band,
'Nor Shall Ye See Sword, Nor Famine, At All,
Thro Even The Breadth Of Your Land!'
15. 14.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, Concerning The Same,
The Prophets That Lie To Your Band,
Thro Even The Sword, The Famine, As Well,
Themselves Shall Be Shorn From Your Land!
16. 15.
For Hence They Have None To Bury The Same,
Their Wives Nor Their Children They Bore!
From Out Of The Fire That Burns Of Mine Ire,
Their Evil Upon Them I Pour!
16. 16.
Thus Sayeth The Lord, Concerning The Same,
The People To Whom Are The Lies,
Thro Even The Sword, The Famine As Well,
Themselves Shall Be Shorn From The Wise!
17. 17.
Now, Therefore, This Word Say Thou Unto Them—
Let Tears From These Eyes Ever Flow!
The Daughter Divine Of People Of Mine
Is Broken With Breach And With Blow!
18. 18.
If Forth To The Field I Go, Then, Behold,
The Slaughter'd, The Slain With The Sword!
If Forth In The Town I Enter, Behold,
The Sick With The Famine Abhorr'd!
17. 19.
Now, Therefore, This Word Say Thou Unto Them—
Let Tears From These Eyes Ever Flow!
The Daughter Divine Of People Of Mine
Is Broken With Breach And With Blow!
18. 20.
The Prophet And Priest Go Into A Land
Whereof A Due Knowledge Is Seal'd!
The Prophet And Priest A Merchandise Make
While Men Do Acknowledgment Yield!
19. 21.
And Hast Thou, O Lord, Thy Judah Renounc'd,
As Strictly A Profitless Store?
And Hast Thou, O Lord, Thy Zion Now Loath'd,
And Turned From Thy Treasures Of Yore?
19. 22.
Why Hast Thou, O Lord, Thus Smitten Our Souls,
Till Nothing Of Healing Is Near?
We Look'd For Thy Peace, And There Is No Good,
And Trouble For Healing Is Here?
20—21. 23.
Acknowledge We, Lord, Our Wickedness Dread,
As Well As The Sins Of Our Sires!
Nor Do Thou Abhor, Nor Do Thou Disgrace
The Throne Of Thy Glories' Desires!
22. 24.
Are Any, O Lord, The Gentiles Among,
That Can Of Their Power Cause Rain?
Art Not Thou, O God, The Source Of All Good
That Cometh As Thou Dost Ordain?

B. C. 601. CHAPTER XV.

THE PROPHET'S COMPLAINT.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Word To Make Good,
Before Me Tho Moses
And Samuel Stood,
My Mind To This People
Immured In Their Sin
Could Not Be Of Favor
Without Nor Within!
1. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Word To Make Good,
Before Me Tho Moses
And Samuel Stood,
Cast Them From My Presence
And Let Them Go Forth
Thro Needed Purgation
And Garner Of Worth!
2. 3.
And If They Say 'Whither',
Then Say Unto Them,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In Judgment To Them!—
With Death, And With Saber,
With Famine, With Bond,
For Each, As Directed,
Awaits The Beyond!

3.

4.

And I Will, In Wisdom,
Four Things, In Design,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Above Them Assign!—
The Dog, And The Saber,—
The Fowl, And The Beast,
To Tear, Slay, And Ruin,
From Greatest To Least!

4.

5.

And I Will Thro Judgment
Then Cause Them Forth Sent
Abroad Thro The Kingdoms
To Earth's Far Extent!
Because Of Manasseh
Whose Father Was One
Hez'ki'ah Of Judah
For That Which Was Done!

5—6.

6.

And Who Shall Thee Pity,
Jerusalem, Now?
And Who Shall Thee Pity
For Anguish Allow?
Thou Me Hast Abandoned
And Judgment Hast Won!
I Thee Send Destruction
For That Which Was Done!

8—9.

7.

To Me Are The Widows
Who Sadly Decrease
From Numbers Surpassing
The Sands Of The Seas!
The Mother Of Seven
Doth Languish Away,
Her Shame And Confusion
O'ershrouding Her Stay!

9.

8.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
All Such As Remain
I Straight Shall Deliver
To Slaughter's Sad Train!
The Mother Of Seven
Doth Languish Away,
Her Sunlight Departing
E'en While It Is Day!

8.

9.

To Me Are The Widows
Who Sadly Decrease
From Numbers Surpassing
The Sands Of The Seas!
I've Brought On The Mother
Who Bore The Young Men
A Spoiler At Noonday
Because Of Their Sin!

7.

10.

And I Will With Fury
Fan Them With A Fan!
And I Will With Sorrow
Feed Gates Of The Land!
And I Will Their Children
Drag Out From Their Kin!
And I Will My People
Destroy Of Their Sin!

10.

11.

Woe's Me, O My Mother,
That Thou Gav'st Me Birth,
A Man Of Contention
And Strife On The Earth!
Nor Lent, Nor E'en Borrowed,
On Usury Bent,
Yet All With Their Curses
On Charity Vent!

11.

12.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
It Verily Shall'
Be Well With Thy Remnant
Thro Strife And Cabal'!
Nor Staying The Sorrows,
Earth Shall To The End
In Seasons Of Tronbles
Entreaty Extend!

12—13.

13.

Shall Iron Break Iron,
North Iron And Steel?
Strength Cometh Of Beauty
Of Lowliest Deal!
Thy Substance, Thy Treasures
I Give To The Spoil
For Sins Of Thy Bearings
Enwrought Of Thy Soil!

14.

14.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Make Thee To Range!
Along With Thy Foemen
To Lands That Are Strange!
A Fire In My Anger
I Make That Is Free!
A Flame Most Unbearing
To Burn Upon Thee!

15.

15.

O Lord, Me Thou Knowest!
Remember Thou Me!
Avenging My Foemen,
Now Visit Thou Me!
A Sufferance Sacred
For Me Wilt Thou Scorn?
As Sufferance Sacred
For Thee Have I Borne?

16—17.

16.

Thy Words I Discovered!
Did I Of Them Eat!
Thy Joy And Rejoicing
Were They Of All Meat!
Nor Sat I With Mockers
Derision To Voice!
Alone Of Thy Keeping
Indignant Of Choice!

15—18.

17.

O Lord, Me Thou Knowest!
Remember Thou Me!
Avenging My Foemen,
Now Visit Thou Me!
My Pain Why Unceasing?
My Wounds Why Unwell?
Art Thou Altogether
As Waters That Fail?

19. 18.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
If Turning To Me,
Shalt Thou At My Bringing
Still Stand Before Me!
Thus If Thou The Precious
Take Forth From The Vile,
Shalt Thou With All Wisdom
My Mouth Serve The While!

19—20. 19.
Let Them Of Volition
Return Unto Thee!
But Do Not Of Weakness
Their Penitent Be!
Yea, Then To This People
I Make Thee A Wall,
Against Which All Arows
Unharming Will Fall!

20—21. 20.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Journey With Thee!
To Save And Deliver
I Present Will Be!
Yea, Thee From The Wicked
I Ward In The Land,
And Hence Thy Redeemer
Unchanging Will Stand!

B. C. 601. CHAPTER XVI.

THE UTTER RUIN OF THE JEWS.

1 to 4. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Take Not Thou A Wife,
Nor Sons Nor Yet Daughters
Bear Thou To Thy Life!
Such Father, Such Mother,
Such Daughter, And Son,
Because Of The Evil
Shall Death Have But Won!

4 2.
For Such, Unlamented,
Unburied, Of Worth,
As Dung From The Slaughter
Shall Be To The Earth!
For Such, Of The Saber,
The Famine, Shall Fall,
And Fowls Of The Heaven
Shall Feed Upon All!

5 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Concerning The Sin,
The House Of The Mourning
Withhold From Within!
For I From My People
My Peace In The Clay,
My Love And My Mercy
Have Taken Away!

8—9. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Concerning The Sin,
The House Of The Feasting
Withhold From Within!
For Soon Shall I Silence
Where Thou Dost Abide
All Mirth And All Gladness
Of Bridegroom And Bride!

5—6—7. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Concerning The Sin,
To Mourn With The Mourning
Withhold From Within!
Nor Cutting Nor Tearing,
Nor Soothing Of Woe,
Nor Father Nor Mother
Shall Comforting Know!

8—9. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Concerning The Sin,
To Feast With The Feasting
Withhold From Within!
For Soon Shall I Silence
Where Thou Dost Abide
All Mirth And All Gladness
Of Bridegroom And Bride!

10. 7.
And When Thou This People
This Showest From Me,
'And Wherefore This Evil'
They Say Unto Thee?—
'Or What The Wrong Doing
At Home Or Abroad,
'That Thus We Have Angered
Our Lord And Our God?'

11. 8.
Then Thou For The Fathers
Shalt So To Them Say!
'Because That Your Fathers
Abandoned My Sway!
'Because That They Feebly
From Deity Swerved!
'Because That They Foully
Idolatry Served!'

14—15. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Days Are At Hand
For Israel's Children
From Egypt's Stern Lannd!
Then 'Lo, The Lord Liveth'
No More Shall Be said
In Lands Of Their Fathers
Whence Early They Fled!

12—13. 10.
And Ye Have Your Fathers
Surpassed In Your Sin!
And Ye Have Rejected
My Counsel Within!
And Ye Are In Favor
With Gods Of Your Own!
And Ye Shall Have Worship
In Countries Unknown!

14—15. 11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Days Are At Hand
For Israel's Children
From Nor'land's Stern Land!
Then 'Lo, The Lord Liveth'
Yet More Shall Be Said
In Lands Of Their Fathers
Whence Early They Fled!

16. 12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
As Speedeth The End
I Straightly For Fishers
And Hunters Shall Send!
They Hence From The Mountains
The Hills And The Holes
That Offer The Shelters
Shall Hunt The Sad Souls!

17—18. 13.
Mine Eyes Are Directed
Abroad On The Ways,
Whatever The Evil
The Sinner Essays!
I Will For Defilement
Of Majesty's Land
Repay Them In Double
Of Sorrow At Hand!

19. 14.
My Lord And Redeemer!
My Strength And Delight!
My Fortress And Refuge
Mid Sorrow's Dark Night!
For Thee Shall The Gentiles
From Ends Of The Earth
Forsake The Sheer Idols
Of Sorrow's Dim Birth!

20. 15.
Shall Man That Is Mortal
Make God Of An Elf?
Shall Man That Is Mortal
Make God To Himself?
Shall, Man That Is Mortal
Make God That Is Not?
Shall Man That Is Mortal
His Glory Thus Blot?

19. 16.
My Lord And Redeemer!
My Strength And Delight!
My Fortress And Refuge
Mid Sorrow's Dark Night!
To Thee Shall They Utter
In Happiest Guise
'Most Truly Our Fathers
Inherited Lies!'

21. 17.
I Therefore This Moment
Will Cause Them To Know
My Hand And My Power
With Creatures Below!

21. 18.
I Therefore This Moment
To Them Will Accord
My Name In All Plainness
Which Name Is The Lord!

B. C. 601. CHAPTER XVII.

THE CAPTIVITY OF JUDAH.

1 1.
The Sin Of Judah Written Is
With Iron Wroughten Pen;
Tis On The Tablet Of Their Heart
And On Your Altars Seen.

1—2. 2.
The Sin Of Judah Written Is
With Dimond Pointed Pen;
By Trees Of Green Upon The Hills
Are Groves And Altars Seen.

3. 3.
O Mount Of Mine, Amid The Field,
Thro All Thy Borders Fair!
I So, Of Payment, Set The Spoil
Thy Treasurers' Substance Rare!

4. 4.
And Thou Shalt From The Heritage
That Thou Wast Given Go!
And Thou Shalt Thence For Enemies
Endure Enslavement's Woe!

4. 5.
Ye Thus Have Kindled Up A Fire
Within Mine Anger's Urn!
Ye Thus Have Kindled Up A Fire
Which Shall Forever Burn!

5. 6.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Curst Is He
Whose Trust Is Earthly Arm!
His Heart Recedeth From The Lord
Whose Trust Is Earthly Arm!

6. 7.
For Like A Desert Heath Shall He
See No Approach Of Good!
He Shall A Desert Wilderness
Supply Of Want Imbued!

7. 8.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Blest Is He
Whose Trust Is In His God!
He Blest Thro Fairest Joys Shall Be
Whose Trust Is In His God!

8. 9.
For He Shall Be As Bloomy Tree,
By River Waters Set!
She Spreadeth Out Her Roots About,
And Seeth Nought Of Heat!

8. 10.
Her Leaf It Shall Be Eve Green,
Nor Shrink Of Summer Drought!
Her Leaf It Shall Be Ever Green,
Nor Cease Of Fruit Devout!

9. 11.
The Heart Of Man Deceitful Is,
All Things Above In Woe!
The Heart Of Mortal Sin's Despair,
The Heart Ah Who Can Know?

10. 12.
I God The Lord Do Search The Heart!
The Reins Of Man I Try!
I Give The Heart Of Sin's Despair
The Fruits The Ways Supply!

11. 13.
As Sitting Bird, That Hatcheth Not,
So He, Of Stores Unjust,
Shall Part With Such Ere Noon Of Life,
Pursued Of Sorry Lust!

12 14.
A Throne Of Glory High, O Lord,
From Early Being's Sands!
A Throne Of Glory High, O God,
Our Sanctuary Stands!

13. 15.
Who Would Thy Love Forsake, O Lord,
Thou Hope Of Israel,
Shall Leave Their Written Name, O God,
Regrets Of Earth To Tell!

13. 16.
Because They Thee Forsook, O Lord,
Thou Fount Of Waters Pure!
Because They Thee Forsook, O God,
Thou Fount Of Waters Sure!

14. 17.
Heal Me, O Lord, My Praise Above,
And Healed I Then Shall Be!
Save Me, O Lord, My Praise Above,
And Saved I Then Shall Be!

15. 18.
'Where Is The Word,' O Lord They Say,
'Where Is The Word Of God?'
'Where Such May Be,' O Lord They Say,
'Now Let It Come Abroad!'

16. 19.
Haste Prompted Not My Steps, O Lord,
From Pastorate To Thee!
I Wanted Not The Woeful Day,
Most Truly Known To Thee!

16—17. 20.
Whate'er Escaped My Lips, O Lord,
Was Ever Right To Thee!
My Hope In Trouble's Stormy Day,
No Terror Be To Me!

18. 21.
Confusion's Sad Dismay, O Lord,
My Persecutors See!
Destruction's Stroke Upon Them Bring,
Thy Self Preserving Me!

19. 22.
To Jeremiah Saith The Lord,
Stand Thou In City Gate!
Of Judah And Jerusalem
Be Thou My Advocate!

20. 23.
Thus Saith The Lord, Hear Ye The Word,
Ye Kings And Peoples All!
To Judah And Jerusalem
There Rules Prophetic Call!

21. 24.
Thus Saith The Lord, Heed Ye The Word,
Upon The Sabbath Day!
Of Judah And Jerusalem
Aside The Labor Lay!

22. 25.
And Hallow Ye, Because Of Me,
The Sacred Sabbath Day!
With Such Commanded I Your Sires,
Who Saw Its Sunny Ray!

23. 26.
And Yet, Withal, Obeyed They Not,
Nor Once Inclined The Ear!
With Stiffened Necks They Stood Aloof,
Nor Would Instruction Hear!

24—25. 27.
Observing This, On David's Throne,
The Kings, The Princes Great,
Of Judah And Jerusalem
Shall Enter At The Gate!

24—25. 28.
Observing This, On Chariots,
On Horses, Strangely Grand,
This City, Peopled With The Pure,
Shall Ever Strongly Stand!

26. 29.
From Judah's Cities Lovable,
From Benjamin's Loved Land,
From Places Nigh Jerusalem,
From Mount And Plain Astrand,

26. 30.
With Offerings Unspeakable
Shall They Of Truth Accord
With Sacrificial Praises Meet
The House Of God The Lord!

27. 31.
But If Ye Hearken Not To Me,
To Hold The Sabbath Day,
Nor Rest About Jerusalem,
From Duty's Self Astray,

27 32.
Then I A Fire Unquenchable
Shall Set The Gates Within
That Palaces Jerusalem
Destruction's Sorrow Win!

B. C. 605. CHAPTER XVIII.

THE TYPE OF THE POTTER.

1—2. 1.
The Word To Jeremiah Sent,
Directed Of The Lord;
Arise And Find The Potter's House
And Hear Of Due Accord.

3. 2.
I Then At Once Betook Myself,
As Ordered Of The Lord;
I Rose And Found The Potter's House
To Hear Of Due Accord.

3—4. 3.
He Wrought A Work Upon The Wheels,
In Mercy's High Regard;
The Vessel That He Wrought Of Clay
Was By The Potter Marr'd.

4. 4.
He Wrought The Same Upon The Wheels,
In Mercy's High Employ;
The Vessel That He Wrought Of This
Was To The Potter Joy.

5—6. 5.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Israel,
See Ye The Symbol Fine!
As Clay Is In The Potter's Hands
So Too Are Ye In Mine!

7. 6.
At Whatsoever Instant I
Shall Speak Concerning Ill,
Of Nations And Of Kingdoms Wrought
My Vengeance Swift To Will,

8. 7.
If Such An Erring People Hence
Shall From Their Evil Turn,
I Will Repent The Punishment
Devised Thro Vengeance Stern!

9. 8.
At Whatsoever Instant I
Shall Speak Concerning Good,
Of Nations And of Kingdoms Wrought
My Mercy Wide To Flood,
10. 9.
If Such A Sorry People Hence
Shall To Their Evil Turn,
I Will Repent The 'Stablishment
Devised Thro Mercy Lorn!
11. 10.
Thus Saith The Lord, Now Therefore Go
And Speak Thou To The Ear
Of Judah And Jerusalem
And Show The Danger Near!
11. 11.
I Verily Against You Hence
Do Conscious Evil Frame!
I Verily Against You Hence
Devise Device's Blame!
11. 12.
Thus Saith The Lord, Return Ye Now
As Conscious Sinners Should!
Jerusalem And Judah, Make
Your Ways And Doings Good!
12. 13.
They Strangely Said, 'There Is No Hope
'Of Hold To Evil's Part!
'Each Shall His Own Devices Seek
'As Evil Prompts The Heart!'
13. 14.
Thus Saith The Lord, Go Seek Thou Hence
'Amongst The Heathen Band!
The Virgin Of My Israel
With Honor Wrought The Land!
14 15.
Yea, Will A Man The Starry Snows
Of Lebanon Forsake?—
The Springing Waters Of The Rock
Let Not His Thristings Slake?
15. 16.
Because My Erring People Have
Anigh Forgotten Me!
Because They Have The Incense Burned
To Earthly Vanity!
17. 17.
I Will As Wind Bescatter Them
Before The Fearless Foe!
I Will The Back And Not The Face
Before The Feeble Show!
16. 18.
That Desolation's Shadows There
Shall Spurning Hisses Wed!
That Every One That Passeth There
Shall Wag The Spurning Head!
15. 19.
They Have The Ancient Truth Opposed
And Stumbles Wrought Of It!
They Have The Hopeful Spirit Caused
To Take The Steps Unfit!
18. 20.
They Said, 'Come Let Us Wrong Devise
Gainst Jeremiah Just!'
They Said, 'The Counsel Nor The Law
Shall Perish By The Thrust!'
18. 21.
'And Let Us Smite Him With The Tongue,
'Immured In Hate Deferr'd!
'And Let Us Smite Him With The Tongue,
'To Hold In Hate His Word!'
19. 22.
Give Thou A Heed To Me, O Lord,
Immeshed In Their Device!
Give Thou A Heed To Me, O God,
To Hear In Hate Their Voice!
20. 23.
Shall Evil Such As This, O Lord,
Be Recompensed For Good?
Shall Evil Such As This, O God,
Be Evermore Withstood?
20. 24.
They So Have Digg'd A Pit, O Lord,
For My Unharming Soul!
They So Have Digg'd A Pit, O God,
To There Myself Cajole!
20. 25.
In Love Remember Thou, O Lord,
How I Before Thee Stood!
In Love Remember Thou, O God,
How I Besought Their Good!
21. 26.
Their Children Now Give Up, O Lord,
To Famine Lank And Sword!
Their Widows Now Give Up, O God,
To Grief For Life Outpour'd!
21—22 27.
Let Thou A Cry Be Heard, O Lord,
From Out Their Houses Sad!
Let Thou A Cry Be Heard, O God,
Before Their Foemen Glad!
22. 28.
They So Have Digg'd A Pit, O Lord,
To Serve Their Scheme Of Sin!
They So Have Digg'd A Pit, O God,
To Take Thy Servant In!
21—22. 29.
Let Thou A Cry Be Heard, O Lord,
From Out Their Houses Sad!
Let Thou A Cry Be Heard, O God,
Before Their Foemen Glad!
23. 30.
Thou Seest All Their Steps, O Lord,
Their Seekings So To Slay!
Remit Thou Not Their Sins, O God,
Nor Blot The Same Away!

B. C. 605. CHAPTER XIX.

THE DESOLATION OF THE JEWS.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Go Straightly Thou Forth,
And Get Of A Potter
A Bottle Of Earth!
And Take Of The Ancients
Of People And Priest
And Stand By The Passage
Approaching The East!

2—3. 2.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thus Straightly Declare!
With All Of Thy Power,
Thus Straightly Declare!
O Kings Of Far Judah,
O Citizens All!
Jerusalem's People,
Attention I Call!

3 3.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
I Surely Bring Evil
Which Whoso But Hears
Shall Feel With All Terror
A Tingle Of Ears!

4. 4.

They Me Have Forsaken,
Estranging This Place!
They Incense Have Offered
The Gods Of Ill Grace!
They Even Have Deluged
This City Of Flood!
They Deeply Have Drunken
Of Innocent Blood!

5. 5.

They've Builded High Places
To Ba'-al's Return!
Their Sons Of Their Bearings
There Basely They Burn!
Unordered, I Never
Had Had This Enjoined!
Unspoken, I Never
Had Had This In Mind!

6—7. 6.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are At Hand!
The Valley Of Slaughter'
The Name Shall Then Stand!
Here Set I In Season,
When Wisdom Is Sought,
Jerusalem's Counsel
And Judah's At Nought!

7—8. 7.

And I Will Their Forces
Give Foemen Unfair!
And I Will Their Bodies
Give Fowl Of The Air!
And I Will Their City
Make Desolate Here!
And Men Shall In Passing
Make Many A Jeer!

9. 8.

And I Will Their Friendlies
Give Them To Consume!
And I Will Their Children
Give Them To Consume!
I Speed The All-Straightness
Wherewith They Are Set,
Thro Such As Shall Straighten
The Soul To Regret!

10—11. 9.

Here Thou In The Presence
And Sight Of Thy Men,
Shalt Break The Frail Bottle
And Say To Them Then,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
E'en So Will I Make
This People, This City,
Like This That I Break!

11—12. 10.

And They, Of The Straightness
And Sorrow Undone,
Shall Bury In Tophet
Till Place There Is None!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
E'en So Will I Make
This People, This City,
Like This That I Break!

13. 11.

Jerusalem's Houses,
And Judah's In Woe,
Like Unto Sad Tophet,
Defilement Shall Know!
Because Of The Houses
Of Wickedness High,
Wherefrom They Have Worshipp'd
The Hosts Of The Sky!

14. 12.

Then Came Jeremiah,
The Prophet Of God,
From Out Of Sad Tophet,
To Speak Of The Rod!
He Entered With Meekness
The House Of The Lord,
And Spake To The People
Thro Heaven's Accord!

13. 13.

Jerusalem's Houses,
And Judah's In Woe,
Like Unto Sad Tophet,
Defilement Shall Know!
Because Of The Houses
Of Wickedness High,
Wherefrom They Have Worshipp'd
The Hosts Of The Sky!

15. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Such Shall Bring Down
Upon This Great City
And Every Town!
Because With Necks Stiffen'd
Of Wickedness Spurr'd,
They Shrank From The Hearing
The Truths Of The Word!

B. C. 605. CHAPTER XX.

PASHUR'S STROKE AND DOOM.

1—2. 1.

Now, Querulous Pashur,
Of Immer The Son,
Heard What Jeremiah
The Prophet Had Done;
Whence, Bitterly Angered,
At Prophecy's Strokes,
He Smote Jeremiah
And Put Him In Stocks

1—3. 2.

Now, Querulous Pashur,
Of Immer The Son,
Perceiving The Folly
Of What He Had Done;
Now, 'Bating In Anger,
At Prophecy's Strokes,
Brought Forth Jeremiah
From Out Of The Stocks.

3 3.

To Querulous Pashur,
Of Immer The Son,
Then Said Jeremiah
On Such As Was Done!
The Lord Hath Not 'Pashur'
Appointed Thy Name
Of 'Miss'abib Ma'gor'
Reversed To Thy Blame!

4. 4.

To Querulous Pashur,
Of Immer The Son,
Then Said Jeremiah
On Such As Was Done!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Behold I Will Send
Thy Self As A Terror
To Thee And Thy Friend!

4. 5.

And They, Thy Afflicted,
Companions In Woe,
Before Thy Beholding
Shall Fall By the Foe!
I Them With All Judah
By Babylon's King
To Slaughter And Bondage
Shall Faithfully Bring!

4—5. 6.

And They, Thy Affrighted,
Companions In Woe,
Before Thy Beholding
Shall Fall By The Foe!
I Thus With All Treasure
By Babylon's King
The Strength Of This City
Shall Faithfully Bring!

6. 7.

And Thou And Thy People,
Still Specially Dear,
As Babylon's Captives,
Shalt Straightly Appear!
And Thou And Thy People,
For Many A Lie,
At Babylon's City
Together Shalt Die!

7. 8.

O Lord, Thou Deceivedst,
And I Was Deceived!
O Lord, Thou Art Stronger,
And Thou Hast Achieved!
Beneath The Derision
I Daily Receive,
Beneath The Contumely
They Daily Aggrieve!

9. 9.

Thus Said I With Sorrow,
Inwrought Of The Blame,
No More Will I Utter
In Way Of His Name!
So Like As A Burning
My Bones Of The Bane,
Such Fullness By Favor
I Failed To Restrain!

8. 10.

Succeeding The Speaking,
I Outwardly Cried,
Thro Spirit Of Vengeance
I Then Was So Tried!
Beneath The Derision
I Daily Received,
Beneath The Contumely
I Daily Was Grieved!

10. 11.

With Fearing, With Falsing,
On Every Side,
Familiars Are Watching
My Haltings To Chide!
'With Cunning Enticing
He Yet May Be 'Thrown,
'And We That Are Waiting
Have Vengeance Our Own!'

11. 12.

Unprospered, Unheeded,
Of Honor Bestrown,
Their Lasting Confusion
Shall Ever Be Known!
The Lord As A Power
And Terror Athrone,
Is Present Defending
And Guiding His Own!

12. 13.

O Lord Of All Mercy
And Every Part!
Thou Triest The Righteous
And Seest The Heart!
O Lord Of All Vengeance
On Spirits Of Nought!
I Would Thy All-Vengeance
On Them See Enwrought!

13. 14.

O Sing To The Spirit
The Lord With All Praise!
He So Hath Delivered
The Soul From Her Ways!
O Sing To The Spirit
The Lord With All Joy'!
He So Hath Delivered
The Poor From Annoy'!

18. 15.

And Wherefore, O Spirit,
Came I From The Womb,
To Labor And Sorrow
For Shame To Consume?

14 to 17. 16.

Unblest To My Mother
My Being's Sad Morn,
That Day Be Accurs'ed
Wherein I Was Born!

18. 17.
And Wherefore, O Spirit,
Came I From The Womb,
To Labor And Sorrow
For Death To Entomb?

14 to 17. 18.
Unblest To My Father
My Being's Sad Morn,
That Man Be Accurs'ed
Who Said I Was Born!

B. C. 589. CHAPTER XXI.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S WAR.

1. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah
The Spirit Addrest!
When King Zedeki'ah
Sent Pashur Unblest!

2. 2.
'I Pray Thee To Question
The Spirit For Us
'Whence Nebuchadnez'zar
Hath War Against Us!

2. 3.
'If So Be According
The Spirit Most Great,
'That Nebuchadnez'zar
May Turn From Our Gate!

2. 4.
'I Pray Thee To Question
The Spirit For Us
'Whence Nebuchadnez'zar
Hath War Against Us!'

3. 5.
Then Said Jeremi'ah—
So Shall Ye Reply
To King Zedeki'ah
With Dangers So Nigh!

4 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Unsought Turn I Back
The Weapons Of Warfare
Wherewith Ye So Lack!

4. 7.
And Babylon's Ruler,
With Braves That Appall,
Now 'Sieging This City,
I Bring In Its Wall!

5. 8.
And Joining His Forces,
With Arm Ever True,
And Wrath And Great Fury,
I Fight Against You!

6. 9.
And I Will The People,
From Greatest To Least,
With Pestilence Slaughter,
From Man Unto Beast!

7. 10
And I Will The People,
The Servants And King,
Surviving The Slaughter,
Captivity Bring!

6. 11.
And I Will The People,
From Greatest To Least,
Escaping The Slaughter,
From Man Unto Beast,

7. 12.
To 'Nez'zar Delivered,
Of Babylon King,
To Smiting Of Saber
Of Enemies Bring!

8. 13.
And Thou To The People,
Of Kindly Accord,
Shalt Say In All Power,
Thus Sayeth The Lord!

8. 14.
To Ways For Election,
Of Life Or Of Death,
To Wait Your Selection
I Set You Of Breath!

9 15.
And He That Remaineth,
A Dweller To Sigh,
In Wall Of The City
A Sinner Shall Die!

9—10. 16.
And He That Departeth,
All Freedom To Give,
From Wall Of The City
By Mercy Shall Live!

10. 17.
For Babylon's Evil
In Babylon Met,
Gainst Babylon's City
My Favor I Set!

10. 18.
For Babylon's Evil
In Babylon Fire,
This Sorrowing City
I Fully Impyre!

11. 19.
And Thou To The People,
Of Kindly Accord,
Shalt Say With All Power—
Thus Sayeth The Lord!

12. 20.
O House Of My David,
Do Judging At Morn,
From Out Of Oppression
Thus Snatching The Lorn!

13. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Thy Strength I Arraign.
Thus Set In The Valley
And Rock Of The Plain!

13. 22.
Who Say In Assumption—
'From Heaven's Staid Dome,
'Who'll Seek In Aggression
'To Enter Our Home?'

14. 23.
And Thus Will I Punish,
As Best Will Befit.
All Fruits Of Your Doings
Of Wickedness Smit!

14. 24.
And Thus Will I Kindle
A Forest Of Fire,
All Objects Devouring
Of Wicked Desire!

B. C. 609. CHAPTER XXII.

THE JUDGMENT OF SHALLUM.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Say Unto The King,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
In Word That I Bring!
Hear Thou Of The Spirit,
Averting The Sin,
Thy Servants And People
Appearing Herein!

3. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thro Kindness And Care,
Seek Judgment Unerring
With Righteousness Fair!
Thus Shielding The Widow,
And Fatherless Child,
From Ways Of The Spoiler
Deliver The Spoiled!

3—4. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In Service Of Good,
Refrain From The Shedding
Of Innocent Blood!
Else Shall, Of A Surety,
By Gate Of Thy Sin,
Kings, Servants And People
Come Boldly Within!

4. 4.
On Thrones Of King David,
On Chariots Meet,
On Horses Unnumbered
Of Carryings Fleet,
Else Shall, Of A Surety,
By Gate Of Thy Sin,
Kings, Servants And People
Come Boldly Within!

5—6. 5.
O Thou, Of Fair Judah,
Art Gil'ead To Me!
Yet Thou, Of Full Surety,
A Desert Shalt Be!
Refusing To Hearken
A Warning From Me,
The House Of Thy Holding
A Desert Shall Be!

7. 6.
And I With Destroyers
Shall Come Against Thee!
And Each With His Weapons
Shall War Against Thee!
And They The Choice Cedars
Shall Cut To Thy Shame!
And They The Choice Cedars
Shall Cast To The Flame!

8—9. 7.
And Tribes Of The Nations
This City Shall Pass!
And Each Of His Neighbors
The Wherefore Shall Ask!
And Then With Contumely
The Answer Shall Go,
'Because Of Forsaking
The Cov'enant So!'

10. 8.
Weep Not For The Spirit
That Sleepeth In Clay!
Weep Sore For The Spirit
That Speedeth Away!
Nor More To The Country
That Yielded Him Life
To Share Of The Splendor
He Cometh From Strife!

11—12. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
That Shal'lum Of Yore,
Who Went From This City
Shall See It No More!—
But Far In The Country
To Which He Was Led
By Conquering Foremen
Shall Sleep With The Dead!

13. 10.
Woe Unto The Builder,
Of Wickedness Strong,
Unrighteously Building
Of Chambers Of Wrong!—
Who Useth The Service
Of Neighbors As Spoil
Unfairly Restoring
Of Nothing Such Toil!

15. 11.
Did Not Thy Own Father,
Of Less Than Is Thine,
Eat, Drink And Do Justice
Of Judgment Divine?
Shalt Thou In The Future
Of Wisdom Preside
Because Thou In Cedar
Encloseth Thy Pride?

13—14. 12.
Woe Unto The Builder,
Of Wickedness Strong,
Unrighteously Building
Of Chambers Of Wrong!—
Who Boasteth The Beauty
Of Mansion Aglare
Whose Ceiling With Cedar
Vermillion Hath There!

16—17. 13.
Was Not His Pure Doing
Of Duty To See
The Poor And The Needy
To Knowledge Of Me?
Thine Eye And Thy Spirit
Desiring Of More,
Are Swift In The Shedding
Of Innocent Gore!

18—19. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of What Shall Be Done
Concerning Jehoi"kim
Of 'Si'ah The Son!
Unsought By His People
Thro 'Ah' And 'Alas",
Await His Departure
The Rites Of An Ass!

20. 15.

Go Thou To Fair Leb'non,
Thy Sorrowings Sigh!
Go Thou To Fair Bashan,
Thy Sorrowings Cry!
For Even Thy Lovers
That Sweetened Thy Sway
The Arm Of Destruction
Hath Severed Away!

21. 16.

When Thou Wast In Fortune,
I Spake In Thy Ear!
Thou Saidst With Rebuffings,
'I Will Not Thee Hear!'
And Thus Hath Been Evil
Thy Manner Of Choice
Thro Highest Beseechings
To Hear To My Voice!

22. 17.

The Wind All Thy Pastors
In Stress Shall Consume!
The Foe All Thy Lovers
In Bonds Shall Foredoom!
Because Of The Evil
In Presence Of Me,
Bare Shame And Confusion
Shall Fall Upon Thee!

23. 18.

O Thou, Of Fair Leb'non,
That Buildest Thy Nest!—
In Limbs Of The Cedars
By Zephyrs Carest!—
O Thou, Or Fair Leb'non,
How Gracious Thou'lt Be,
When Pangs As Of Childbirth
Shall Fall Upon Thee!

24—25. 19.

Coni'ah, Tho Signet
Upon The Right Hand,
Yet Thee For Thy Sinning
I'd Pluck From The Land!
I Will In The Faces
Thou Fearest Give Thee,
Abroad To The Slayers
Of Babylon Free!

24—26. 20.

Coni'ah, Tho Signet
Upon The Right Hand,
Yet Thee For Thy Sinning
I'd Pluck From The Land!
I Will In A Country
Untrodden Cast Thee,
Along With Thy Mother
Forever To Be!

28. 21.

Is This Man Coni'ah
An Idol Lain By?—
A Vessel Discarded
Wherein Is No Joy?
And Why To A Country
Untrodden Thus Cast?—
Himself And His Children
To Perish At Last?

27—29. 22.

O Earth, For All Honor,
Hold Thou Of Accord!
O Earth, For All Glory,
Hear Thou Of The Lord!
For, Unto That Country
The Spirit Doth Yearn,
Nay, Unto That Country
They Never Return!

30. 23.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Write Such As I Would!
This Sinner Be Childless,
Unprospered Of Good!
For, Stationed Where David
With Sanctity Stood,
No One Of His Children
Shall Prosper Of Good!

27—29. 24.

O Earth, For All Honor,
Hold Thou Of Accord!
O Earth, For All Glory,
Hear Thou Of The Lord!
For, Unto That Country
The Spirit Doth Yearn,
Nay, Unto That Country
They Never Return!

B. C. 599. CHAPTER XXIII.

THE FALSE PROPHETS.

1—2. 1.

Woe Unto The Pastors
That Scatter And Slay
The Sheep Of My Pastures
And Scare Them Away!
Ye Treacherous Pastors,
My People That Feed,
You've Not With Attention
Afforded Them Heed!

3—4. 2.

I Will From All Countries
That Heaven Now Holds
The Wandering Remnants
Bring Back To Their Folds!
I Will My Fair Shepherds
Set Over My Sheep
Who Shall With Attention
Security Keep!

5. * * * 3. * * *

Thus Saith The Lord, Thro Ways Of Mine,
Approach The Bless'ed Days!
I Then To David's Royal Line
A Righteous Branch Shall Raise!

5. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thro Ways Of Mine,
The Waiting Wears Awane!
For Right And Justice On The Earth
A Righteous King Shall Reign!
6. 5.
Then Judah Shall From Sin Be Saved,
The Lord Safe Isr'el Bless!
This Is The Name He Shall Be Called,
'The Lord Our Righteousness!'
5. 6.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thro Ways Of Mine,
The Waiting Wears Awane!
For Right And Justice On The Earth
A Righteous King Shall Reign!
7. 7.
Nor They Shall Say 'The Lord Doth Live,
'By Whose Endearing Hand,
'The Hapless Sires Of Israel
'Came Out Of Egypt's Land!'
8. 8.
But They Shall Say 'The Lord Doth Live,
'By Whose Endearing Hand,
'The Happy Seed Of Israel
'Came Out The Northern Land!'
8. 9.
And They Shall Live With Harmony,
By His Endeared Command!
And They Shall Live With Holiness
In Their Belov'ed Land!
9. 10.
My Very Heart Within Is Broke,
My Bones Are All A-shake!
My Very Soul Is Overcome
Of Truth Itself A-stake!
10. 11.
For, Swearing, For, Adultery
Hold Forth Their Grievous Sway!
Fair Places Of The Wilderness
Thro Sin Have Shrunk Away!
11. 12.
For, Prophet, And, For, Priest, Alike
Hold Forth Their Course Profane!
I Here My Very House Within
Have Found Their Wrongs Amain.
12. 13.
I Will The Same Upon Them Bring
Of Straightness Saith The Lord!
I Will Their Visitation's Year
Of Straightness So Accord!
12. 14.
As Slippery Ways In Shadows Black
Their Ways Shall Be To Them!
Till Slipping Quite Their Steps Within
Their Wrongs Shall E'er Condemn!
13. 15.
The Prophets Of Samar'ia
With Folly Much Deter!
Their Prophcies To Ba'-al Caused
My Israel To Err!
14. 16.
The Prophets Of Jerusalem
For Deeds Are Unfit!
They Hence Amid Continued Lies
Adultery Commit!
14. 17.
They Strengthen So The Arm Of Ill
That Sinners Stay Afar!
They Even All Are Unto Me
As Sodom And Gomorr'h!
15. 18.
Thus Saith The Lord Concerning Them
For Sins That So Appall!
They Unto Me Shall Eat And Drink
Of Wormwood And Of Gall!
15. 19.
The Prophets Of Jerusalem
For Wrong Assert The Stand!
Profanity Because Of Them
Is Spread Thoughout The Land!
16. 20.
Then Heed Ye Not The Prophets All
That Prophesy To You!
They Speak Thro Visions Of Their Own
A Prophecy Untrue!
15. 21.
The Prophets Of Jerusalem
For Wrong Assert The Stand!
Profanity Because Of Them
Is Spread Thoughout The Land!
17. 22.
They Say To Such As Me Despise,
'He Speaketh Peace To You!'
They Say To Such As Serve Their Lies,
'No Sorrow Shall Ensue!
18. 23.
'For, Who In Counsel Of The Lord
Hath Stood, Perceived, And Heard?
'For, Who In Counsel Of The Lord
Hath Marked And Heard His Word?'
19. 24.
Behold, A Whirlwind Of The Lord
Hath Forth In Fury Gone!
A Grievous Whirlwind Of The Lord
The False Shall Fall Upon!
20. 25.
Until The Purpose Of The Lord
Shall Now Of Him Be Wrought,
Ye Hence Amid The Latter Days
Shall Much Evolve In Thought!
20. 26.
Until The Purpose Of The Lord
Shall Now Of Him Be Wrought,
The Grievous Anger Of The Lord
Shall Not Of Him Be Brought!
21. 27.
These Prophets Have I Not Dispatched,
And Yet They Sped To Guide!
These Prophets Have I Not Addressed,
And Yet They Prophesied!
22. 28.
They Should Have Stood In All I Said,
The People Caused To Hear!
They Should Have Shut The Ill Aside,
The People So To Cheer!
24. 29.
In Places Hidden, Saith The Lord,
Can Any Hide From Me?
Do Not I Search Unbounded Space,
And Fill Immensity?

23. 30.
Yea, Verily, Thus Saith The Lord,
Am I A God Anear?
To Serve In Limitation's Stress,
Am Not I God Afar?

25. 31.
Heard Have I What The Prophets Said
That Prophesy Their Lies!
'I Dreamed, I Dreamed A Dream' They Said
And In My Name They Rise!

26. 32.
How Long Shall This In Prophets Be
That Prophesy Their Lies?
But Prophets Of The Heart's Deceit
Are They To So Devise!

27. 33.
They Think To Cause My People Dear
My Name To Quite Forget!
They Thus In Telling Each His Dream
Me Like Their Sires Forget!

28. 34.
That Prophet True That Hath A Dream
Let Him His Dream Present!
That Prophet True That Hath My Word
Let Him My Word Present!

28—29. 35.
What Is The Chaff Beside The Wheat
That Beams In Fair Attire?
Is Not The Word Beside The Chaff
Like As A Burning Fire?

29. 36.
What Is The Wheat Beside The Word
That Breaks The Rock Of Wrong?
Is Not The Word Beside The Wheat
Like As A Hammer Strong?

30—31. 37.
Against The Prophets, Saith The Lord,
That Steal My Words Am I!
Against The Prophets, Saith The Lord,
That Say 'He Saith' Am I!

32. 38.
Against The Prophets, Saith The Lord,
That Tell False Dreams Am I!
Against The Prophets, Saith The Lord,
That Draw Astray Am I!

32. 39.
I Sent Them Not To Work Of Mine,
Withholding My Command!
They Hence Shall Not Be Known Of Mine,
Nor Benefit My Band!

33. 40.
And When The People, Prophet, Priest,
Enquiring, Come To Thee,
'What Is The Burden Of The Lord?'
'What Burden May It Be?'—

33. 41.
Shalt Thou At Once The Answer Make,
In Dutcous Accord!
I Here Will Even You Forsake,
In Justice Saith The Lord!

34. 42.
As For The People, Prophet, Priest,
I Punishment Accord
To Him And All His House That Saith,
'The Burden Of The Lord!'

35. 43.
Thus Shall Ye To The People Say,
Of Brother, Neighbor, Shared:—
'What Hath The Lord To Us Replied?'
'What Hath The Lord Declared?'

36. 44.
Ye Shall In Speaking Aught Of Worth
Say Naught Of 'Burden' More!
Shall Unto Every One His Word
Be Not His 'Burden' More?

37. 45.
Thus Shall Ye To The Prophet Say,
Of Brother, Neighbor, Shared:—
'What Hath The Lord To Us Replied?'
'What Hath The Lord Declared?'

38. 46.
But Since Ye Will Presuming Say,
'The Burden Of The Lord,'
Since I Have Bid Ye Not To Say,
'The Burden Of The Lord.'

39. 47.
I Will Your Selves And City All
From Out My Presence Set!
I Will The Same In Dearth Of Fame
With Heedlessness Forget!

39—40. 48.
I Will Your Selves And City All
With Dire Reproaches Blot!
I Will The Shame Present To Fame
With Blackness Unforgot!

B. C. 598. CHAPTER XXIV.

THE TYPE OF GOOD AND BAD FIGS.

1. 1.
The Lord Showed Me, And Lo,
Two Baskets Strange Of Fruit
Were Set Before His Ample Door,
Of Declaration Mute.

I. 2.
Then Neb'chadnez'zar, King
Of Babylon, Had Borne
Away King Jeconi'ah, Son,
Of Judah's Service Shorn.

2. 3.
In One, The Figs Were Good,
Like Figs That First Mature;
In One, The Figs Indeed Were Bad,
And Food Composed Impure.

3. 4.
Then Said The Lord To Me,
'What Seest Thou, Je'mi'?'
Then Said I Figs. The Good Are Good,
The Bad To Nought Apply'!

4. 5.
Again, Behold, The Word
Came Back To Me As Well!
Thus Saith The Lord, The Holy One,
The God Of Israel!

5. 6.
Like Unto These Good Figs,
So I Acknowledge Them,
Thus Sent Away But For Their Good,
From Out Jerusalem!

6. 7.
And I Will Plant And Build
And Bless Aneath The Crown!
And I Will Neither Pluck Nor Pull
My People Up Nor Down!

6. 8.
For I Will Set Mine Eyes
Upon Them All For Good!
And I Will Bring Them Back Again
To Land To Which They Would!

7. 9.
And I Will Give A Heart
To Them For Me To Know!
And I Will Be The Lord Their God
To Mine Elect Below!

8. 10.
Like Unto These Bad Figs,
So Give I Zedeki",
His Princes And The Residue
Jerusalem Hath By!

9. 11.
Like These Are Those I Hold,
Abroad Thro Egypt's Ground,
To Be Delivered And Removed
To Earth's Remotest Bound!

9. 12.
Like Unto These Bad Figs,
So Those I Too Disperse,
To Be A Proverb And Reproach,
A Taunt And Deathly Curse!

9. 13.
Like These Are Those I Hold,
Abroad Thro Egypt's Ground,
To Be Delivered And Removed
To Earth's Remotest Bound!

10. 14.
And I Will Send The Sword,
The Famine And The Plague,
And I Will Sweep Them From The Land
To Sorrow's Kingdom Vague!

B. C. 607-606. CHAPTER XXV.

THE JEWS REPROVED.

1. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah
The Prophet Of God,
Concerning The People
Of Judah Abroad;
It Came When Jehoi'kim,
The National Head,
Jerusalem's City
Thro Government Led.

2. 2.
The Which Jeremiah,
In Prophecy There,
Did Forth To The People
Of Judah Then Bear;
It Came When Jehoi'kim,
The National Head,
Jerusalem's City
Thro Government Led.

3. 3.
The Word Of The Spirit
Hath Sped Unto Me
From Rule Of Josi'ah
Till Now Amid Plea!
Ye Would Not Of Wisdom
Give Ear Unto Me
From Early Of Morning
In Duteous Plea!

4. 4.
The Prophets The Spirit
Hath Sent Unto You
From Early Of Morning
With Messages True!
They Could Not Of Wisdom
Get Hearing By You
From Early Of Morning
In Duteous Due!

5. 5.
Turn Ye From The Evil,
They Earnestly Cried!
Turn Ye From The Evil,
My Wanderers Wide!
Turn Ye From The Evil,
They Earnestly Cried,
That Ye With All Favor
May Ever Abide!

5 to 7. 6.
Turn Ye From The Evil,
Know Not Other Gods!
Turn Ye From The Evil,
Serve Not Other Gods!
But Ye Have Not Hearken'd
The Warning They Woke,
That Ye Might Thro Evil
My Anger Provoke!

8—9. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Because Ye Heard Not,
My Utterance Spoken,
Your Evil To Blot!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Shall Send,
Thro All The North Country,
For Aid To Your End!

9. 8.
Then Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
My Servant Of Valor,
Great Armies Shall Bring!—
And Straight To This Nation,
With Promise So Fair,
And Neighboring Nations,
Extinguishment Bear!

9—10. 9.
Then Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
A Vast Desolation
These Nations Shall Bring!—
And, Silent The Millstones,
Where Still Ye Abide,
Most Desolate Hissings
Your Bounds Shall Deride!

9—10. 10.

Then Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
My Servant Of Valor,
Great Armies Shall Bring!—
And Straight To Sad Sorrow,
Whence Still Ye Abide,
Take Mirth And Take Gladness
Of Bridegroom And Bride!

9—11. 11.

Then Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
A Vast Desolation
The Nations Shall Bring!
And Sorely Subjected
To Babylon's Spears,
They Seventy Cycles
Shall Labor Of Years!

12. 12.

Then Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
I Him By Full Justice
Shall Punishment Bring!
And Straightly Subduing
Chalde'a's Sad Strand,
I Him By Full Justice
Shall Infamy Brand!

13. 13.

As They In Defiance
Swept Nations And Kings
To Cruel Oppression
By Victory's Wings,
So I In All Fairness
Beholding The Claim,
Set Forth All Adjustings
Of Wearying Blame!

13—14. 14.

As Even Je'mi'ah
Hath Said In My Word,
Concerning The Judgments
By Countries Incurr'd,
So Straightly Subduing
Chalde'a's Sad Strand,
I Him By Full Justice
Shall Infamy Brand!

15—16. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Hear Thou My Command!
The Winecup Of Fury
Take Thou At My Hand!
Then Cause All The Nations
To Whom Thou Art Sent
The Winecup Of Fury
To Drink In Descent!

17. 16.

Thus Sayeth The Prophet,
Heard I His Command!
The Winecup Of Fury
Had I At His Hand!
Then Made I The Nations
To Whom I Was Sent
The Winecup Of Fury
To Drink In Descent!

18. 17.

The Cities Of Judah,
Jerusalem First,
The Kings And The Princes
About Them Accurst,
Astonishment Dealing
Whereat They Abode,
And Desolate Hissings
Their Bosoms To Goad!

19—20—23. 18.

The Cities Of Egypt,
And Pharaoh Great,
The Servants And Princes
And People Astate,
The Kings Of The Nations
And Philistines, Uz',
And Ek'ron And Ashdod
And Az'zah And Buzz'!—

20 to 22. 19.

The Kings Of The Nations,
Of Ash'kelon Wide,
Of E'dom, Of Mo'ab,
Of Am'mon, Beside,
Of Tyrus, Of Zidon,
Of Isles Of The Sea,
That Dwell Amid Washings
Of Waters That Be!—

23 to 26. 20.

The Kings Of The Nations,
Of De'dan Affix'd',
Of E'lam, Of 'Ra'bia,
Of Desert, Imixed!
Of Te'ma, Of Zim'ri,
Of Me'dia, The Medes,
With All Of Earth's Peoples
Whom She'shach Succeeds!—

27. 21.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Say Thou For The Lot,
Drink Ye, And Be Drunken,
Spue, Fall, And Rise Not!
Because Of The Slayer
I Send To This Spot,
Drink Ye, And Be Drunken,
Spue, Fall, And Rise Not!

28. 22.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Say Thou To The Land,
Refusing The Taking
The Cup At Thy Hand!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
For Sins That Are Got,
Drink Ye, And Be Drunken,
Spue, Fall, And Rise Not!

29. 23.

I Here On This City,
Install'd Of My Name,
Begin To Bring Evil
Because Of The Blame!
I Here Without Pardon
A Slayer Shall Call
And Bring With All Justice
A Ruin To All!

30. 24.
So, Therefore, O Prophet,
Speak Thou Unto Them,
This Prophecy Lacking
No Part Against Them!
So, Straight The Lord's Spirit
Shall Roar From The Sky
And Send To Earth's Limit
The Soul-Stirring Cry!

31. 25.
Yea, E'en The Great Spirit,
Incited To Wrath,
Against All The Nations
Contention Now Hath!
Yea, E'en The Great Spirit,
With Mercy In Hoard,
The Sin-Sated Sinners
Shall Set To The Sword!

32—33 26.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Evil Below,
From Nation To Nation
Earth's Circuit Shall Flow!
Thus E'en The Coast Whirlwind,
With Wailings Of Woe,
The Sword-Stricken Sinners
Earth's Surface Shall Strow!

34. 27.
Howl, Howl, Ye Sad Shepherds!
Send Forth The Sad Cry!
Ye Principals, Wallow
In Ashes Thereby!
Now Done Of Your Slaughters,
So Dark Of Appall,
Ye Now As A Vessel
Most Pleasant Shall Fall!

33. 28.
The Slain Of The Spirit,
The Soul To Amend,
From Border To Border
Of Earth Shall Extend!
Nor Sorrowed Of Mortal,
The Slaughtered Around,
Nor Gathered Nor Buried
As Dung Shall Abound!

34 to 37. 29.
Howl, Howl, Ye Sad Shepherds!
Ye Principals, Sigh!
The Heart Of Your Pastures
Is Spoiled From On High!
Ye Sorrowing Shepherds,
Ye Principals, See!
No Way Is Provided
Thro Which Ye May Flee!

34 to 38. 30.
Howl, Howl, Ye Sad Shepherds!
Ye Principals, Sigh!
The Heart Of Your Pastures
Is Spoiled From On High!
Yea, Even The Conquest
To Justice Accord!
Tis Poured Of The Anger
Most Fierce Of The Lord!

B. C. 610—609. CHAPTER XXVI.

JEREMIAH ARRAIGNED.

1—2. 1.
Thus Said The Lord, In Time
Of King Jehoi'akim!
Thus Saith The Lord, Stand In The Court
And There My Words Proclaim!

2. 2.
To Judah's Cities All,
Arrayed Of Kingly Care!
Thus Speak To All About The Court
That Come To Worship There!

2. 3.
In House They Hold To Me
Let Thy Clear Voice Be Heard!
In All I So Command To Thee
Except Thou Not A Word!

3. 4.
If They Will So To Me
With Hearkening Obey!—
That I May So Repent Myself
With Evil To Repay!—

4—5. 5.
Nor Walked Ye In The Law
Which I Before You Set!—
Nor Hearkened To My Servants' Words
Whom I To You Have Sent!—

4. 6.
If Ye Will Not To Me
With Hearkening Obey!—
That I May So Repent Myself
Thou Then To Them Shalt Say!—

4—5. 7.
To Walk Within My Law
Which I Before You Set!—
To Hearken To My Servants' Words
Whom I To You Have Sent!—

6. 8.
Then Will I Make This House
As Shi'loh Was Of Yore!
Then Will I Make This City Great
A Curse The Countries O'er!

7. 9
The Priests, The Prophets, All,
Heard Jeremiah's Speech!
The Peasant People, Even All,
Heard Him Of Them Beseech!

8. 10.
And Thus It Came To Pass,
With Jeremiah's Cry!
The Priests And Prophets, Even All,
Said 'Thou Shalt Surely Die!

9. 11.
'Why Sayest Thou 'This House
Shall Like As Shiloh Be?'
'Why Sayest Thou 'This City Great
Shall Desolation See?'

8. 12.
And Thus It Came To Pass,
With Jeremiah's Cry!
The Priests And Prophets, Even All,
Said 'Thou Shalt Surely Die!'

10. 13.
Then Judah's Princes Heard
The Words So Alienate!
They Came From Out The Ruler's House
And Sat Within The Gate!

11. 14.
To Judah's Princes, All,
The Priests And Prophets Cry!
They To The Peasant People, All,
Said 'He Should Surely Die!'

11. 15.
'Against This City Fair,
As Your Own Ears Have Heard,
'Against This City, Fair And Strong,
He Spake Prophetic Word!'

12. 16.
To Judah's Princes, All,
Before His Fellow Men,
To Judah's Priests And People, All,
Spake Jeremiah Then!

12. 17.
'Against This City Fair,
As Your Own Ears Have Heard,
'Against This City, Fair And Strong,
The Lord Hath Sent Each Word!

13. 18.
'Amend Ye, Therefore, Now,
To Mercy's Full Intent!
'Amend Your Ways And Doings, All,
That God May All Repent!

14. 19.
'As For Myself, Behold,
Of You I'm Here In Hand!
'As Seemeth Good, Do Ye To Me,
Of God's Paternal Stand!

13. 20.
'Amend Ye, Therefore, Now,
To Mercy's Full Intent!
'Amend Your Ways And Doings, All,
That God May All Repent!

15. 21.
'As For Myself, Behold,
Upon Yourselves Your Wrath!
'Of Innocence Ye Bring The Blood,
If Ye Put Me To Death!'

16. 22.
Said Prince And People Then—
'He So Doth Prophesy!
'In Name Of But The Lord Our God,
'No Cause Were His To Die!'

18. 23.
'As Fields Shall Zion Fair
Be Under Plowers Plowed!
'Jerusalem Shall Like As Heaps
O'er Places High Be Sowed!'

17—18. 24.
Said Certain Elders Then—
'So Mi'cah Prophesied!
'Then Early Judah's Destinies
'Bore Hez'eki'ah Wide!

19. 25.
'Imploring Not With Fear
Did He Approach His Lord?
'Repented Not Were All The Ills
That God In Threats Had Poured?

19. 26.
'Did Erring Judah's King
Put Mi'cah Unto Death?
'Did One Of All Of Judah's Sons
Put Mi'cah Unto Death?

18. 27.
'As Fields Shall Zion Fair
Be Under Plowers Plowed!
'Jerusalem Shall Like As Heaps
On Places High Be Sowed!'

20. 28.
Said Certain Elders Then—
'Ur'iah Prophesied!
'He Even Was Shemai'ah's Son
'Of Kir'jath Je'rim's Side!'

21. 29.
'The King, Resolved To Slay,
Thro Art, Thus Sought His Death!
'The King, Resolved The Seer To Slay,
Thro Art, Thus Sought His Death!'

21. 30.
'Then All The Words Were Heard
By King Jehoi'akim!
'Then All The Words Were Also Heard
By All The Host With Him!

21. 31.
'The King, Resolved To Slay,
The Seer, Affrighted, Fled!
'He Sought In Egypt's Stranger Land
Security, In Dread!

22—23. 32.
'Elna'than Now Was Sent
By King Jehoi'akim!
'He Brought From Egypt's Stranger Land
'Uri'jah Back With Him!

23. 33.
'Uri'jah Now Was Slain
By King Jehoi'akim!
'Uri'jah Thus Had Common Grave
By King Jehoi'akim!'

24. 34.
Ahi'kam's Hand (The Son
By Sha'phan) Dangers Staved!
And Thus Without The Common Grave
Was Jeremi'ah Saved!

B. C. 598. CHAPTER XXVII.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S CONQUESTS.

1. 1.
At Dawn Of The Ruler,
Jehoi'akim's Reign,
Of Judah The Ruler,
Josi'ah's Of Kin,
Revealed To The Prophet,
Employed Of The Lord,
There Came To The Prophet
Je'mi'ah This Word.

2—3. 2.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Bond And Of Yoke,
Make Thee As Sufficeth
And Put On Thy Neck!
Of E'dom, Of Zi'don,
Of Mo'ab, Of Tyre,
These Send To The Rulers
And Serve My Desire!

3—4. 3.

Let Carriers Faithful
Jerusalem's Way,
To King Zedeki'ah
These Symbols Convey!
The Carriers Faithful
In Duties In Hand
To King Zedeki'ah
Instruct By Command!

4—5. 4.

Thus Say To Your Masters,
Thus Sayeth The Lord,
Jehovah Of Kingdoms
Fair Israel's God!
The Earth I Created,
The Creatures Complete,
And Gave To The Keeping
Of Such As Seemed Meet!

6—7. 5.

I Now Shall Have Given
Each Glorious Thing
To Nebuchadnez'zar
Great Bab'ylon's King!
Him Three Generations,
Subjected To Sway,
The Hosts Of The Nations
Shall Serve And Obey!

7. 6.

I Then Shall Have Taken
Each Glorious Thing
From Nebuchadnez'zar
Great Bab'ylon's King!
He Then As Appointed,
Subjected To Sway,
The Hosts Of The Nations
Shall Serve And Obey!

9. 7.

Nor Hear To Your Dreamers'
Nor Sorcerers' Sighs!
Nor Hear To Your Prophets
Who Prophesy Lies!
They Say In All Boldness
Your Sorrows To Bring,
'Ye Hence Shall In Nowise
Serve Bab'ylon's King!'

8. 8.

The Nation, The Kingdom
From Under The Yoke
Of Nebuchadnez'zar
Reserving The Neck,
That Nation, That Kingdom
I Punishment Pour
With Sword And With Famine
And Pestilence Sore!

9—10. 9.

Nor Hear To Your Dreamers'
Nor Sorcerers' Sighs!
Nor Hear To Your Prophets
Who Prophesy Lies!
They Seek Their Deception
To Deal To Your Band,
That I Thro' Displeasure
Drive You From Your Land!

11. 10.

The Nation, The Kingdom
Straight Under The Yoke
Of Nebuchadnez'zar
Presenting The Neck,
That Nation, That Kingdom
I Sufferance Stand
That They Shall Inherit
The Sweets Of Their Land!

12. 11.

To King Zedeki'ah,
Of Judah The Head,
Thro Earnest Beseechings,
These Words Have I said!
By Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Bab'ylon's Head,
Bow Now Your Necks Under
The Yoke And Be Led!

12—13. 12.

With Sword And With Famine,
With Pestilence By,
At Sound Of The Warning,
O Why Will Ye Die?
By Nebuchadnez'zar,
All Fa'vor To Give,
By Him And His People
Be Servants And Live!

9—14. 13.

Nor Hear To Your Dreamers'
Nor Sorcerers' Sighs!
Nor Hear To Your Prophets
Who Prophesy Lies!
They Say In All Boldness
Your Sor'rows To Bring,
'Ye Hence Shall In Nowise
Serve Bab'ylon's King!'

15—17. 14.

For Why Should Deception
But Slavery Haste?
Or Why Should This City
Be Stricken A Waste?
They Seek Their Deception
To Deal To Your Band,
That I Thro Displeasure
Drive You From Your Land!

16. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Beseeching I Spake,
To Priests And To People
For Righteousness' Sake!
That Now Shall The Vessels
From Bab'lon Be Brought
Believe Not The Prophets
With Lies Which Are Nought!

18. 16.
If So They Be Prophets,
Put Forth Of The Lord,
Let Them Intercessions
For Favor Accord!
That Ne'er Shall The Vessels
To Bab'lon Be Brought
Let Their Intercessions
For Favor Be Wrought!

19—20. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Concerning The Sea,
The Pil'lars, The Ba'se's,
The Ves'sels That Be,
That Nebuchadnez'zar,
Extending His Sway,
Took Not When He Carried
The Nobles Away!

21—22. 18.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Israel Dear,
Concerning The Vessels,
Still Lingering Here,
To Nebuchadnez'zar
They Go And Remain,
Till I To This City
Shall Bring Them Again!

B. C. 596. CHAPTER XXVIII.

HANANI'AH'S PROPHECY.

1. 1.
It Came To Pass In Judah's Start,
Of Zedeki'ah's Reign,
That Then The Prophet A'zur's Son
Was Hanani'ah Vain.

2. 2.
It Came To Pass In House Of God,
For Hanani'ah's Sake,
That There, Mid Priests And People All,
False Hanani'ah Spake.

3. 3.
'Within Two Years Within This House
Will I Yet Bring Again
'The Vessels Which Were Borne Away
By Bab'ylon Profane!

2. 4.
'Thus Saith The Lord Of Hosts On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear
'Behold, I Hence Have Broke The Yoke—
The Yoke Of Bab'lon Drear!

3—4. 5.
'Within Two Years Within This House
Will I Yet Bring Again
'The Captives Who Were Borne Away
By Bab'ylon Profane!'

5—6 6.
Then Said The Happy Jeremi",
To Hanani'ah Vain
Amidst The Priests And People All,
So Do The Lord! Amen!

6. 7.
Be All As Thou Hast Prophesied
To Even Bring Again
The Captives Who Were Borne Away
By Bab'ylon Profane!

6. 8.
Be All As Thou Hast Prophesied
To Even Bring Again
The Vessels Which Were Borne Away
By Bab'ylon Profane!

7. 9.
But, Ne'ertheless, Hear Thou This Word
Within The Range Of All—
This Holy Word That Here I Speak
Within The Ears Of All!—

8. 10.
The Early Prophets Prophesied
Against Full Many A Clime—
Of War, Of Woe And Pestilence
To Come Full Many A Time!—

7. 11.
But, Ne'ertheless, Hear Thou This Word
Within The Range Of All—
This Holy Word That Here I Speak
Within The Ears Of All!

9. 12.
The Prophet Prophesying Peace
When Peace Shall Come To Pass—
That Prophet Prophesying Peace
With Truth Shall Doubts Surpass!

10. 13.
The Prophet Hanani'ah Took
The Prophet's Wooden Yoke!
He So From Jeremia'ah's Neck
This Same In Public Broke!

11. 14.
The Prophet Hanani'ah Spoke
And Said—'Thus Saith The Lord—
The Yoke From Off The Nations' Neck
I Thus Of Power Accord!'

11—12. 15.
Thence Straight Upon His Steps Betook
The Prophet Jeremi"!
Thence Straight Upon His Soul There Broke
This Solemn Mandate By!

13. 16.
Speed Thou To Hanani'ah Back
And Say—Thus Saith The Lord—
For Yokes Of Wood That Thou Didst Break
Thou Shalt Of Iron Accord!

13. 17.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Hosts On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear—
So Shalt Thou Make Strong Yokes Of Iron
For All Of Bab'lon Near!

15. 18.
Unswerved, To Hanani'ah Said
The Prophet Jeremi"—
Unsought Of God, Thou Leadest Them
To Trust Within A Lie!

14. 19.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Hosts On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear—
So Have I Set A Yoke Of Iron
On All For Bab'lon Near!

14. 20.
That They For Me The Lord On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear—
Shall Serve For Me By Yoke Of Iron
The King Of Bab'lon Near!

16. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Hosts On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear—
Because Thou Hast Rebellion Wrought
Thou Diest With The Year!

17. 22.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Hosts On High—
The God Of Isr'el Dear—
Because He Had Rebellion Wrought
He Died Within The Year!

B. C. 599. CHAPTER XXIX.

JEREMIAH'S LETTER.

1—2. 1.
The Words Of The Letter
The Prophet Je'mi"
Sent Unto The Captives
Of Bab'ylon's Sigh:

3. 2.
By Hand Of Ela'sah,
(By Sha'phan Descent),
Whom King Zedeki'ah
To Bab'ylon Sent.

4. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
To Such As Are Captives
Of Bab'ylon's Sword!

5. 4.
Now Build Ye Of Houses,
And Dwell Ye In Them,
And Plant Ye Of Gardens,
And Eat Ye Of Them!

6. 5.
Take Ye Of The Women
Fair Wives And Beget
Of Sons And Of Daughters
For Want To Abet'!

6. 6.
Take Ye Of The Women
Fair Women And Men
Your Sons And Your Daughters
For Marrying Then!

7. 7.
The Peace Of The City
Most Earnestly Seek
Wherein Ye Are Captives
With Holiness Meek!

7. 8.
The Peace Of The City
Shall Serve To Your Peace
Wherein Ye Are Captives
Until Your Release!

8. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
To Such As Are Captives
Of Babylon's Rod:

8—9. 10.
Let Not Your Diviners,
Your Prophets And Dreams,
Lead Forth Unto Errors
Thro Falsity's Beams!

10. 11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
To Such As Are Captives
Of Bab'ylon's Rod:

10. 12.
When Seventy Cycles
Of Years Shall Have Passed,
I Back In All Safety
Shall Bring You At Last!

12. 13.
Ye Then Amid Service
Shall Call Unto Me!
Ye Then Amid Sorrows
Shall Pray Unto Me!

11. 14.
And Hearing And Knowing
My Thoughts Unto You,
Of Peace And Not Evil
I Give Unto You!

12. 15.
Ye Then Amid Service
Shall Seek After Me!
Ye Then Amid Sorrows
Shall Search After Me!

13. 16.
And When Ye With Spirit
Shall Strive Unto Me,
Ye Then With All Gladness
Shall Come Unto Me!

14. 17.
And I Will Your Freedom
No Longer Restrain!
And I Will Your People
Assemble Again!

14. 18.
I Here From Your Foemen
Your Captives Regain!
I Here Will Your People
Assemble Again.

15. 19.
That Ye Have Thus Proudly
Your Maker Dispraised—
'The Lord Hath The Prophets
Of Bab'ylon Raised!'—

16. 20.
Know Ye Of A Surety
Your Spirits Are Shown
The Lord Of The Ruler
Of David's Blest Throne!

17. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Will Pour
The Sword And The Famine
And Pestilence Sore!

17—18. 22.
I Will Them Deliver
As Figs That Are Poor
To All The Far Kingdoms
All Foes To Adjure!

17. 23.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Will Pour
The Sword And The Famine
And Pestilence Sore!

18. 24.
I Will Them Deliver
As Curse And Reproach
To All The Far Kingdoms
They Hence Shall Approach!

19. 25.
Because Of Unhearing
My Words, Saith The Lord,
They Had Thro My Servants'
My Prophets' Accord!

19. 26.
But Ye Would Not Hearken
My Words, Saith The Lord,
Ye Had Thro My Servants'
My Prophets' Accord!

20. 27.
Hear Ye With Attention
My Words, Saith The Lord,
To Whom With Assurance
I Bondage Accord!

19. 28.
But Ye Would Not Hearken
My Words, Saith The Lord,
Ye Had Thro My Servants'
My Prophets' Accord!

21. 29.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
The Prophet Ze'ki'ah
And A'hab's Own God,

21. 30.
Who, Strangely Uncaring
To Honor Your Claim,
Do Prophesy Even
A Lie In My Name!

21. 31.
I Duly Deliver
Them Unto The Sway
Of Nebuchadnez'zar
The Sinner To Slay!

22. 32.
I Duly Deliver
Them Forth As A Curse,
That Captives Of Judah
Their Fame May Rehearse!

22. 33.
Ze'ki'ah's With A'hab's
Be Now The Attire,
Whom Bab'ylon's Ruler
Hath Burned In The Fire!

23. 34.
Because Of Commission
Of Villainy Base,
Adultery, Lying
Of Direst Disgrace!

24—25. 35.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
Thus Say To Shemai'ah
The 'He'lamite Fraud.

25. 36.
Because Of The Letters,
Of Villainy Bold,
To Priests And To People
Of Mal'able Mold,

26. 37.
That Sayeth, The Spirit
Hath Made Ye The Priest,
'In Stead Of Jehoi'da
Of Justice Releas'd,

26. 38.
'That Ye Should Be Keepers
In House Of The Lord,
'And Keeping As Prophets
Of Madmen Accord!

26. 39.
'And Ye Should Imprison
And Settle In Stocks
'In Stead Of Jehoi'da
The Het'erodox!

27. 40.
'And Why So Neglect'ful
And Slow To Reprove
'Je'mi'ah Of An'thoth
As Duties Behoove?

5—28. 41.
'He Sent To Us Saying
In Strangeness To All,
'The Bondage Is Lengthy
In Babylon's Thrall!

5—28. 42.
'And Build Ye Of Houses,
And Dwell Ye In Them,
'And Plant Ye Of Gardens,
And Eat Ye Of Them!'

29. 43.
This Letter Zeph'ni'ah
The Priest Then Gave Out
To Ears Of Je'mi'ah
The Prophet Devout!

30. 44.
This Word Of Jeho'vah
The Lord Then Gave Out
To Ears Of Je'mi'ah
The Prophet Devout!

31. 45.
Thus Say To The Captives,
Yea, Even To All.
The Captives That Linger
In Babylon's Thrall!

31. 46.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
Concerning Shemai'ah
The 'He'lamite Fraud!

31. 47.
Thus Speaking Unbidden
Of Majesty High,
And Causing Unbidden
Your Trust In A Lie!

32. 48.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
Behold, I Will Punish
The 'He'lamite Fraud!

32. 49.
Thus Strictly Avoiding
The Household Of His,
No Man Shall Immingle
With People Of His!

32. 50.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
Behold, I Will Punish
The 'He'lamite Fraud!

B. C. 606. CHAPTER XXX.

THE RETURN OF THE JEWS.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Where Nations May Look,
All Words I Have Spoken
Write Thou In A Book!

3. 2.
For, Lo, In The Distance
The Days Are At Hand
When I From Oppression
Will Bring Back My Band!

5. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
A Voice Struck Mine Ear,
A Voice Of Great Trembling,
A Voice Of Great Fear!

3—4. 4.
In Homeland Triumphant
The Days Are At Hand
When Isr'el And Judah
With Praises Shall Stand!

6. 5.
Ask Ye To See Whether
With Ills So Embroiled
A Man Hath The Tremble
And Travails With Child?

7. 6.
Alas, For The Trouble
That Day Is Befit!
Alas, For Of Trouble
No Day Is Like It!

6. 7.
Ask Wherefore Men Witness
With Hands On Their Reins
As Women Of Paleness
And Travails Of Pains?

7. 8.
My Jacob's Own Trouble
That Day Is Befit!
My Jacob's Own Trouble
That Day Shall Omit!

8. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
That Day Will I Break
The Yoke Of Oppression,
That Weighs On Thy Neck!

8. 10.
Thus Staying The Stranger,
That Day Will I Burst
The Bond Of Subjection,
That Strife Be Disperst!

9. 11.
And They Shall In Service
Submit To The Lord!
And They Shall In Service
Submit To Their God!

9. 12.
And They Shall In Service
Submit To The King!
And I Shall In Person
Of David Him Bring!

10. 13.
O Jacob, My Servant,
Be Not Thou Afraid!
O Isr'el, My Servant,
Be Not Thou Dismayed!

10. 14.
For, So From The Stranger,
Thro Straightness And Speed,
I Shield In All Safety
Thyself And Thy Seed!

11. 15.
Most Early Evolving
Thy Evil Array,
I Will In A Measure
Thy Punishment Pay!

11. 16.
For, Strong As The Nations,
They Straightly Shall See,
I Sweep Them To Slaughter
Still Standing By Thee!

12. 17.
Thy Wound It Is Grievous!
Thy Bruise Stays Uncured!
Thy Wound It Is Mournful!
Thy Cause Unassured!

11. 18.
Tho Now Sadley Scattered
Thro Many A Land,
Yet Will I Not Fully
Extinguish Thy Band!

13. 19.
Thy Lack Is The Healer
Thy Health To Restore!
Thy Loves Have Forgotten
Thy Favors Of Yore!

14. 20.
Because Of The Hatred
Enacted Below,
I Thus For Thy Folly
Effected My Blow!

15. 21.
Thy Needs Of The Healer
No Howlings To Buoy,
Why Thus Thy Affliction
Now Forcing Thy Cry?

16. 22.
Thy Hateful Enslaver
Enslavement To See,
Thy Hateful Devourer
Devoured Shall Be!

17. 23.
I Come As Thy Healer
Thy Health To Restore,
Tho Loves Have Forgotten
Thy Favors Of Yore!

17. 24.
They Called Thee An Outcast
Of Zion's Unrest!
They Called Thee An Outcast
Of Zion's Attest!

18. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thus Straightly I Bear
The Tents Of Fair Jacob
From Bonds Of His Care!

18. 26.
To City And Palace
My Mercy I Pour,
To Place For His Dwellings
My Purpose Of Yore!

19 27.
Returns Of Thanksgivings
And Voicings Of Mirth,
That Rise Of Fair Jacob
Shall Beam Of His Worth!

20—21. 28.
Again Re-established
And Planted Of Me,
Thy Haughty Oppressors
Shall Punishment See!

19. 29.
Because Of The Increase
And Glory Of Glow,
Nor Few Of The Numbers
Nor Small Shall They Go!

22. 30.
The Ruler That Governs
The Grace Of Thy Clod,
Thy Heart, And I Ever
Shall Hence Be Thy God!

23. 31.
His Whirlwind With Fury
Unceasing Doth Go
To Fall On The Wicked
Dispensers Of Woe!

24. 32.
His Furious Anger
Unceasing Doth Dart
Till He Hath Effected
All Purpose Of Heart!

B. C. 606. CHAPTER XXXI.

THE RESTORATION OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
I So The Acceptance
Of Isr'el Accord!

2. 2.
The Wilderness People
Found Favor Thus Lone!
The Wilderness Pilgrims
Found Fullness Athrone!

4. 3.
O Virgin Of Isr'el,
I Bulid Thee Again!
And Thou Shalt Of Mercy
Be Builded Again!

4. 4.
And Thou Shalt Trip Forward
In Favor Again!
And Thou Shalt Take Timbrels
In Dances Again!

3. 5.
With Kindness All-Loving
Soliciting Thee,
I Love All Undying
Have Poured Upon Thee!

5. 6.
And Thou Shalt The Mountains
Samarian Plant!
And Vines Shall Requital
Serve Planters That Plant!

6. 7.
'Arise', Shout The Watchmen!
'Arise, With Accord!
'Let's Go Up To Zion
'Nigh Unto The Lord!'

6. 8.
And There Shall On Ephra'm
A Day Then Accord!
And There Shall The Watchmen
Cry 'Come To The Lord!'

8. 9.
I Bring And I Gather
A Company Great,
And These Shall I Thither
Return To Estate!

8. 10.
From Out Of The Northland
And Coasts Of The Earth
Are Blind, Lame And Women
Committed To Birth!

9. 11.
I Shall By All-Goodness
Have Straightness Of Way,
And Shall By The Rivers
Of Waters Convey!

8—9. 12.
From Out Of The Northland
Ond Coasts Of The Earth
They Hence With Wild Weeping
Concenter With Worth!

10. 13.
Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations,
The Word Of The Lord!
Declare To The Islands
Of Earth The Accord!

10. 14.
Say, He That Hath Scattered
Fair Israel's Band
Shall Like To The Shepherd
Bring Them To Their Land!

11. 15.
For Jacob Redemption
Hath Won Of The Lord!
For Jacob Redemption
With Ransom Accord!

9. 16.
For I Am A Father
To Israel Near!
I Deem As A Firstborn
My Ephraim Dear!

12. 17.
And They Shall Of Fairness
Approach To The Lord!
And They Shall Of Goodness
Thanksgivings Accord;

12. 18.
And They Shall Speed Forward
To Share In The Light!
And They Shall Seek Zion
To Sing In The Hight!

12. 19.
With Calf And With Lambkin,
With Wine And With Oil,
Accrued Of The Season,
With Wheat Of The Soil,

12. 20.
No More As A Desert,
By Sorrow's Decree,
Their Soul As A Garden
Well Watered Shall Be!

13. 21.
The Youth, The Sweet Virgins,
The Seniors Of Age,
Diverted Thro Dancing,
Shall Gladness Engage!

13. 22.
I So, From Their Sorrows,
With Merry Device,
Suppressing Their Mourning,
Shall Make Them Rejoice!

14. 23.
The Priests And The People,
All Favored Of Thee,
Thro Greatness And Goodness
All Fatness Shall See!

12. 24.
No More As A Desert,
By Sorrow's Decree,
Their Soul As A Garden
Well Watered Shall Be!

15. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In Ra'mah Arose
A Voice Of Lamenting
And Weeping Of Woes!

15. 26.
Tis Sorrowing Rachel,
To Childlessness Brought,
All Comfort Rejecting
Because They Are Not!

16. 27.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Refrain With The Years
Thy Voice And Thy Vision
From Weeping And Tears!

17. 28.
Reward, In All Fairness,
Shall Be To The Band,
Who, Safe From All Foemen,
Shall Speed To Their Land!

18. 29.
Tis E'phra'm Bemoaning
I Surely Have Heard!
Tis E'phra'm Bemoaning
In Sadness Of Word!

18. 30.
'As Bullock Unbroken,
I Sinning Sufficed!
'Thou Chastisement Rendered,
And I Was Chastised'!

19. 31.
'Ashamed And Confounded,
I Smote On My Thigh!
It Came Of Reproaches
Of You That Were By!

18. 32.
'As Bullock Unbroken,
I Betterment Learned!
'Turn Me Of Thy Mercy,
And I Shall Be Turned!'

20. 33.
Is Sorrowful Ephra'm
My Son To His Ill?
I Now For His Speaking
Remember Him Still!

20. 34.
I So, With My Bowels
Have Trouble For Him!
I Shall With My Beauty
His Worthiness Brim!

21. 35.
O Virgin Of Isr'el,
Now Turn Thou Again,
And Succor The Cities
That Grieve For Thy Slain!

21. 36.
And Set Thee Up Waymarks
And Heave Thee Up Heaps,
And Set Toward The Highways
Thy Heart Ere It Sleeps!

21. 37.
O Virgin Of Isr'el,
How Long Wilt Thou Go,
And Suffer Backslidings
That Bear For Thy Woe?

22. 38.
The Lord Hath Created
The New Upon Earth!
A Woman Shall Compass
A Man Of Bright Worth!

23. 39.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Shall They In Judah
Thy Service Accord!

24. 40.
And There Shall In Judah
The Hudsbandman Dwell!
And There Shall In Judah
The Shepherd Excel!

23. 41.
O House Of The Righteous,
Of Justice The Key!
O Mount Of The Holy,
My Blessings On Thee!

25. 42.
And I Have Replenished
The Sorrowing Soul!
And I Have Besated
The Wearying Soul!

23. 43.
O House Of The Righteous,
Of Justice The Key!
O Mount Of The Holy,
My Blessings On Thee!

26. 44.
I Straightly Awakened
To Wisdom Most Free!
I Saw That My Slumber
Was Sweetness To Me!

27. 45.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Spring Is At Hand!
Then Isr'el And Judah
The Sowing Shall Stand!

27. 46.
Thus I Of High Purpose
Of Bearing Have Plan!
Then Isr'el And Judah
Shall Sow Beast And Man!

28. 47.
As Them I Watched Over,
Amid Their Annoy,
To Pluck And To Punish
And Break And Destroy,

28. 48.
So Them I Watched Over,
Amid Their Amend,
To Plant And To Nourish
And Build And Defend!

29. 49.
'The Fathers Have Eaten
Sour Grapes From The Hedge?
'The Teeth Of The Children
Are Set Upon Edge?'

30. 50.
Yet Then Whoso Eateth
Sour Grapes From The Hedge,
The Teeth Of The Eater
Shall Set Upon Edge!

31. 51.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are At Hand,
I Judah And Isr'el
In Cov'e-nant Band!

32. 52.
Tho Not As The Fathers
Of Egypt's Dread Land,
I Judah And Isr'el
In Cov'e-nant Band!

33. 53.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Succeding Those Days,
I Write In Their Bosom
My Law For Their Ways!

33. 54.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
A God To The Free,
I Will That My People
My Servants Shall Be!

34. 55.
The Neighbor To Neighbor,
No More Of Accord,
Shall Utter This Saying—
'Know Thou Of The Lord!'

34. 56.
I So Will Abolish
Iniquity's Score,
And So Will Remember
The Evil No More!

35. 57.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Who Letteth The Light,
The Greater For Daytime
And Lesser For Night,—

35. 58.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Who Parteth The Sea,
The While On The Waters
The Billows Sweep Free,—

36. 59.
If Those, My Ordainings,
The Sun, Moon And Stars,
If Aught Thro My Dealings
Their Circuits Immars,—

36. 60.
Then Israel's Seedings
Shall Cease In The Sway
From Being A Nation
For Ever And Aye!

37. 61.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
If Heaven, Above,
Can Rightly Be Measured
To Infinite Love,—

37. 62.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
If Earth, Set Below,
Will Unto The Searcher
The Foundings Bestow,—

36. 63.
If Those, My Ordainings,
The Sun, Moons And Stars,
If Aught Thro My Dealings
Their Circuits Immars,—

37. 64.
Then Israel's Seedings
Shall Cease In The Sway
From Being A Nation
For Ever And Aye!

38. 65.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are At Hand,
When Set To Him Only
The City Shall Stand!

38. 66.
From Tow'r Of Hanan'eel,
Thro Favoring Hand,
To Gate Of The Corner
The City Shall Stand!

38—39. 67.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
They Yet Shall Stretch Forth
The Line Of The Measure
On Gar'eb And Goath'!

40 68.
From Thence All The Valley
And Ashes And Dead
To Gate Of The Corner
Shall Sanctity Spread!

B. C. 590. CHAPTER XXXII.

JEREMIAH IMPRISONED.

1. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
That Came By The Lord,
The Year Of Ze'ki'ah,
Of Judah's Accord:
That Nebuchadnez'zar
His Kingdom Had Led
Then Seventeen Cycles
Of Seasons Had Sped.

2. 2.
And Then Jeremi'ah,
The Prophet Renown'd,
By King Zedeki'ah
Imprisonment Found:
Then Nebuchadnez'zar
His Armies Withal'
In Conquest Belea'guered
Jerusalem's Wall'.

3. 3.
'Why Dost Thou, Je'mi'ah,
Such Prophecy Dare?'
Inquired Ze'ki'ah,
Of Vengeance Aglare?
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit
To Babylon's King,
'I Surely This City
Of Wickedness Bring?

3—4. 4.
'And Nebuchadnez'zar
Shall Victory See?
'And King Zedeki'ah
Shall Prisoner Be?
'With Nebuchadnez'zar
Thro Courtesy Meek,
'He Then By Arraignment
Shall Modestly Speak?

5. 5.
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
With Babylon's Side,
'He Unto My Coming
Shall Even Abide?
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit.
Thou Failest To Win,
'Tho Armies Chalda'ic
Thou Fightest Within!'

6—7. 6.
Thus Said Jeremiah,
The Word Of The Lord,
It Came To Me Saying,
Behold Of Accord:
Hanam'eel, Of Shallum,
Thy Un'cle, The Son,
Shall Come To Thee Saying,
'Buy Thou For Thy Own.'

7—8. 7.
'The Field That Is Waiting
In Anathoth Mine;
'The Right To Redemption
Now Being Of Thine:'
Hanam'eel Came Forward,
The Word Of The Lord
Directly Fulfilling,
Thro Fullest Accord.

8. 8.
'The Field That Is Waiting
In Benjamin's Land;
'The Right To Inherit
Is Held By Thy Hand:'
Hanam'eel, Of Shal'lum,
My Un'cle, The Son,
Came Forth To Me Saying,
'Buy This For Thy Own.'

8—9. 9.
The Field That Was Waiting
In Benjamin's Land,
The Right To Inherit
Thus Held By My Hand,
I Bought Of Hanam'eel,
Of Shal'lum The Son,
Who Came To Me Saying,
'Buy This For Thy Own.'

8—9. 10.
The Field That Was Waiting
In Benjamin's Land,
The Right To Inherit
Thus Held By My Hand,
I Weighed To Hanam'eel,
His Claim To Estay',
Just Seventeen Shekels
Of Silver As Pay.

10—11. 11.
The Evidence Signing
And Sealing I Drew,
With Witnesses Weighing
My Money In View:
The Evidence Open
And Sealed I Procured,
According To Custom
And Law As Assured.

11—12. 12.
(The Evidence Holding
Of Purchase By Me,
(The Evidence Open
And Sealed To Agree):
The Evidence Straightly
Of Purchase I Gave,
In Sight Of Hanam'eel
And Witnesses Grave.

9—12. 13.
(They Tested The Record,
Of Purchase By Me,
(All Jews Of The Prison
Of Presence By Me:
(They Cleared To Hanam'eel
His Claim To Estay"
(Just Seventeen Shekels
Of Silver As Pay).—

13—14. 14.
To Ba'ruch Thus Saying,
Thus Sayeth The Lord,
To Bear Unto Nations
Fair Israel's God:
The Evidence Open,
The Evidence Sealed,
Put Them In A Vessel
Of Earth As Revealed.—

14—15. 15.

For, Days That Are Many
Thus Sayeth The Lord,
To Bear Unto Nations
Sage Israel's God:
For, Unto Possession
Again In This Land,
Spring Houses And Vineyards
Of Beauty Most Grand.

13—16. 16.

To Ba'ruch Submitting
The Evidence Made,
To Heaven's Blest Ruler
This Prayer I Essayed:—
(The Evidence Open,
The Evidence Sealed,
(Thus Put In A Vessel
Of Earth As Revealed).—

17. 17.

O Lord! Who Presidest
O'er All That Hath Birth!
Who Mad'st Of Thy Power
The Sky And The Earth!
O God! Who Presentest
All Death And All Birth!
Supreme Is Thy Power
Thro Sky And Thro Earth!

18. 18.

'The Lord God,' 'The Mighty,'
'The Great,' Is Thy Name!
'The Lord God,' 'The Loving,'
'The Good' Is Thy Fame!
To Thousands Thou Showest
Thy Sacred Desires!
To Children Thou Payest
The Sins Of Their Sires!

18 to 20. 19.

'The Lord God,' 'The Mighty,'
'The Great,' Is Thy Name!
'The Lord God,' 'The Loving,'
'The Good' Is Thy Fame!
Thou Setst Signs And Wonders
For Egypt's Stern Land!
Thou Setst Signs And Wonders
For Isr'el's Staid Band!

19. 20.

Thou'rt Great In Thy Counsel!
Thou'rt Power In Thy Deed!
Thou'rt Great In Thy Caution
That Rules In Thy Heed!
Thou Wakest Perception
Of Each In Accord!
Thou Weighest Progression
Of All In Reward!

21—23. 21.

With Signs And With Wonders
Thy Terror Was Spann'd!
With Arm Far Extended
Preserved Was Thy Band!
Yet Sin Hath The Spirit
Of Waywardness Strong!
The Obstinate City
Persisted In Wrong!

22—24. 22.

Thou'dst Given This Eden
Thou Swear'dst To Their Sires!
The Milk And The Honey
To Serve Their Desires!
Alas For The Evil
Repaid Of The Mounts!
They Circle The City
Her Doom To Pronounce!

24. 23.

Woe, Woe, For The People!
Woe, Woe, And Alas!
What Thou Hast Thus Spoken
Hath Come To A Pass!
Because Of The Famine,
The Slaughterous Sword,
The City Is Given
The Enemy's Horde!

24—25. 24.

O Lord God, The Mighty!
The Field, Saidst Thou Me!
Take Witness And Money
And Buy It For Thee!
Because Of The Famine,
The Slaughterous Sword,
The City Is Given
The Enemy's Horde!

26 to 28. 25.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
Thro All That Existeth
Is Aught To Me Hard?
I Surely This City
Will Give To The Hand
Of Nebuchadnez'zar's
Chalda'ic Command!

29 to 30. 26.

They Straightly This City
Shall Set To The Flame,
The Houses Consuming
To Ba'al's False Claim!
The Children Of Isr'el
And Judah Have Done
Of Nothing But Evil
And Evil Have Won!

31. 27.

For, Even This City,
Of Waywardness Free,
A Great Provocation
Hath Weighed Upon Me!
Yea, Even This City,
Of Vicious Degree,
A Just Retribution
Doth Merit By Me!

32. 28.

Because Of The Evil
That Isr'el Hath Wrought!
Because Of The Evil
That Judah Hath Brought!
Their Kings And Their Princes,
Their Prophets, Their Priests,
Their People, Presenting
Their Ba'al Their Feasts!

31—33. 29.

They Had The Instruction
Of Wisdom Each Day!
They Held The Instruction
Of Wisdom Away!
Yea, Even This City,
Of Vicious Degree,
A Just Retribution
Doth Merit By Me!

34—35. 30.

Their Shocking Enactment,
Thro Shifting Of Shrine,
Hath Set To Defilement
The Temple Of Mine!
Their Shocking Enactment,
Embraced In The Vale'
Of Hin'nom, Hath Builded
High Places Of Ba'l'!

34—35. 31.

Their Shocking Enactment,
Inspiring Of Sin,
I Neither Commanded
Nor Harbored Within,
Their Sons And Their Daughters
Thro Pittiless Fire
To Here In The Worship
Of Molech Expire!

36. 32.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
Concerning The City
Inviting My Rod,
Whereof Ye Are Saying,
'Tis Straightly Away
'Thro Plague, Sword And Famine
'To Babylon's Sway!'

37. 33.

I Gather From Countries
Of Chastisement's Path!
I Scatter Of Fury
Of Anger Of Wrath!
I Hither My People
Will Haste To Impel!
I Here In All Safety
Will Cause Them To Dwell!

38—39. 34.

I Give For My People
One Heart And One Way!
That They May Be Faithful
For Ever And Aye!
And They As My People
Shall Truly Be Mine!
And I As Their Father
Shall Be The Divine!

39—40. 35.

I Will To My People
My Rev'rence Impart!
They Shall From My Presence
Then Nev'er Depart!
I Will For My People
My Cov'e-nant Lay!
I Shall From Their Presence
Then Nev'er Away!

41. 36.

I Will Of My People
Rejoice Of My Good!
They Shall Of My Presence
Enlarge Of My Good!
I Will For My People
My Bounties Unroll!
I Speed To Their Planting
With Heart And With Soul!

42—43. 37.

As I On This People
My Evil Have Wrought,
So I On This People
My Good Shall Have Brought!
And Land Which This People
Call 'Desolate Land,'
Here Fields Shall Be Purchased
Due Wealth To Expand!

42 to 44. 38.

As I On This People
Captivity Wrought,
So I On This People
Relief Shall Have Brought!
And Land Which This People
Now Scarcely Desire,
Here Men Shall For Money
Possession Acquire!

44. 39.

Subscribing And Sealing
Such Evidence Rare,
They Then With Their Witness
Shall Evidence Bear,
And Benjamin's Country
Shall Evidence Bear,
And Cities Of Judah
Shall Evidence Bear!

44. 40.

Subscribing And Sealing
Such Evidence Rare,
The Cities Of Mountains
Shall Evidence Bear,
And Cities Of Valleys
Shall Evidence Bear,
And Cities Of Southlands
Shall Evidence Bear!

B. C. 590. CHAPTER XXXIII.

CHRIST THE BRANCH PROMISED.

1. 1.

The Word Of The Spirit
In Prison Appeared!
The Word To Je'miah
The Prophet Appeared!

2. 2.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Lord Is His Name!
The Maker, The Former,
The Founder, In Fame!

3. 3.

Call Unto The Spirit
To Answer And Show
Things Great And Things Mighty
Above And Below!

4. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Observe, By Accord,
The Houses Demolished
By Mount And By Sword!

5. 5.
They So The Chalde'ans
Urge Forth To The Plain!
Tis So But The Houses
To Fill With The Slain!

5. 6.
My Face At The Hardness
I Hid With The Pain!
The Walls Of The Houses
Are Filled With The Slain!

6. 7.
I Bear Of Abundance
Of Health And Of Truth!
I Bear Of Abundance
Of Peace And Of Ruth!

7. 8.
I Hasten The Freedom
From Bondage Accurst!
I Isr'el And Judah
Build Up As First!

8. 9.
I Cleanse Them From Evil
Iniquity Bred!
I Cleanse Them From Evil
Iniquity Spread!

7. 10.
I Hasten The Freedom
From Bondage Accurst!
I Isr'el And Judah
Build Up As At First!

9. 11.
Of All Of The Goodness
They Gather Of Me!
Of All Of The Glory
They Gather Of Me!

9. 12.
Of All Of The Goodness
The Nations Shall Hear!
Of All Of The Glory
The Nations Shall Fear!

10. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
'Again In This Place,'
Ye Say 'Shall Of Mortals
'Bear Desolate Trace,'

10. 14.
Thus Surely In Judah,
And Salem's Own Streets,
Where Such As Remaineth
But Desert Completes,

11. 15.
The Voice Of The Holy
From Such As Accord
The Offer Of Praises
Shall Sound To The Lord!

11. 16.
The Voice Of The Bridegroom,
The Voice Of The Bride,
With Joy And With Gladness
Shall Sound To The Tide!

11. 17.
I Here, When The Burden
Of Sin Hath Accurst,
My People From Bondage
Shall Bring As At First!

12. 18.
In Every City,
In Every Town,
Shall Shepherds Be Causing
Their Flocks To Lie Down!

11. 19.
I Here, When The Burden
Of Sin Hath Accurst,
My People From Bondage
Shall Bring As At First!

13. 20.
In Every City,
At Every Hand,
Shall Shepherds Be Guiding
Their Flocks At Command!

14. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are Anigh,
When I Shall The Promise
Of Goodness Supply!

14. 22.
To Isr'el And Judah,
The Days Are Anigh,
When I Shall The Promise
Of Goodness Supply!

15. * * * 23 * * *
I David Will Upon That Time
With Benefaction Bless!
I Then Will Cause To Grow To Him
The Branch Of Righteousness!

15. 24.
And Duly Shall He Execute
The Law In Just Redress!
And Duly Shall He Execute
The Law In Righteousness!

16. 25.
Then Judah's Self With Salem Proud
We View In Lowliness!
This Is The Name He Shall Be Called
The Lord Our Righteousness!

17—18. 26.
Then David Ne'er Shall Want A Man
To Sit Upon His Throne!
Then Levite Ne'er Shall Want A Man
To Serve Oblation's Own!

19—20. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, If Ye Can Break
Of Both The Day And Night,
My Cov-e-nant In Such A Way
As Bars The Day And Night,

21. 28.
Then With My Servant David Too
That Sonless Be His Throne,
My Cov'e-nant Ye Too May Break
And Serve Oblation's Own!

22. 29.
As All The Host Of Heaven Above
Cannot Be Numbered O'er!—
As All The Sea And Sand Below
Cannot Be Measured O'er!—

22. 30.
I So My Servant David's Seed
Shall Multiply In Fee!
I So My Serving Levites' Seed
Shall Multiply In Fee!

23—24. 31.
And Thus The Word Of God Again
To Jeremiah Drew!
Considerest Thou Not, O Man,
This People's Speech A-skew?

24. 32.
Behold The Lord's Two Families
Both Chosen For His Own!
Behold The Lord's Two Families
He Now Doth Quite Disown!

24. 33.
That Thus They Have With Base Contempt
Despised My People Dear,
In That They Should As Leading Land
From Favor Disappear,

25. 34.
Thus Saith The Lord, My Cov'e-nant
If Not With Sunny Day,
Thus Saith The Lord, My Cov'e-nant
If Not With Night's Array,

24. 35.
That Thus They Have With Base Contempt
Despised My People Dear,
In That They Should As Leading Land
From Favor Disappear,

25. 36.
Thus Saith The Lord, My Ordinance
If Not With Heaven Bright,
Thus Saith The Lord, My Ordinance
If Not With Earth Aright,

26. 37.
Then I Will Even Jacob's Seed
And David's Cast Away!
Then Abra'm's, Isaac's, Jacob's Seed
Dethronement Shares For Aye!

26. 38.
I So With Mercy Hence Shall Break
Enslavement's Unconcern!
I So With Mercy Hence Shall Make
Captivity Return!

B. C. 591. CHAPTER XXXIV.

ZEDEKIAH'S DOOM FORETOLD.

1. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
That Came Of The Lord,
When Nebuchadnez'zar
With Kingly Accord,

1. 2.
Directing The Armies
Of Babylon's Thrall,
In Conquest Confronted
Jerusalem's Wall!

2. 3.
Go Thou, Jeremi'ah,
That Justice I Pay,
And See Zedeki'ah
And Unto Him Say,

2. 4.
By Nebuchadnez'zar
Of Babylon's Thrall,
Erazure Awaiteth
Jerusalem's Fall!

3. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
Thou Shalt Of His Strictures
Endurance Accord!

3. 6.
Thus Seeing And Speaking
With Babylon's King,
Thou Shalt As A Captive
For Babylon Wing!

4. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
Thou Shalt Of His Strictures
Die Not Of The Sword!

5. 8.
Thus Shrouded The Sunshine
Of Peace In Thy Life,
Thou Shalt Thro The Shadow
Of Death Have No Strife!

5. 9.
As Erst They Lamented,
Thy Fathers To Fee,
So Shall They Be Moaning
'Ah, Lord!' Unto Thee!

5. 10.
As Erst They Burned Odors,
Thy Fathers To Fee,
So Shall They Burn Odors
Thro Honors To Thee!

6. 11.
Thus Spake Jeremi'ah,
The Prophet Devout,
To King Zedeki'ah
Opprest From Without,

7. 12.
When Nebuchadnez'zar,
Of Babylon Quest,
Laid Siege To The Cities
Of Judah Unblest!

8. 13.
Then King Zedeki'ah
Had Cov'e-nant Called
With All Of The People
Jerusalem Walled!

9. 14.
Then Every Master
Should Freedom Bestow,
And Let His Manservant
And Maidservant Go!

9. 15.
Then Hebrew Or Hebress
Subjected To None,
The Jew With His Brother
Coe'qual Had Run!

9. 16.
Then Every Master
Was Free To Bestow,
And Let His Manservant
And Maidservant Go!

10. 17.
Then Fairly The Princes
With People Had Wrought
Thro Fullest Agreement
The Cov'e-nant Sought!

11. 18.
Then Every Master
Waxed Strangely Displeased,
And Each The Manservant
And Maidservant Seized!

12. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
I Set To Your Sires
A Cov'e-nant Good!

13. 20.
Then Out Of Old Egypt,
From Bondage Away,
I Saw Them Securely
For Bounty Array!

14. 21.
Thus Saying, Years Seven,
When Over, As Taught,
Let Go Each His Brother,
An Hebrew If Bought!

14. 22.
Six Years, And Not Seven,
When Over, As Taught,
Let Go Each His Brother,
An Hebrew If Bought!

12. 23.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God,
I Set To Your Sires
A Cov'e-nant Good!

14. 24.
Nor Hearkened To Spirit,
Nor Heeded Of Mine,
I Set To Your Sires
Sin's Heavy Decline!

15. 25.
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Turned In My Sight!
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Turned And Done Right!

15. 26.
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Cov'enant Made!
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Freedom Essayed!

16. 27.
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Turned In My Sight!
And Ye, Like Your Fathers,
Had Ceased To Do Right!

16. 28.
Your Every Master
Waxed Strangely Displeased,
And Each The Manservant
And Maidservant Seized!

17. 29.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Nor Hearkened To Me
Thro Speeding Of Freedom
For Others Have Ye!

17 30.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Recompense Due
Thro Freedom Of Foemen
Have Trouble For You!

18. 31.
The Words Of My Cov"nant
Who Thus Have Transgressed,
Thro Sight Of My Cov"nant
Which They Had Expressed,

19. 32.
When Publicly Cutting
In Parcel The Calf,
Priests, Princes And People
Passed Twixt Either Half,

20. 33.
I Will To Their Foemen
Who Seek Of Their Life
Present Thro All Justice
Mid Perilous Strife!

20. 34.
For Fowls Of The Heaven
And Beasts Of The Earth
Shall Sleep The Dead Bodies
That Speak Of Bare Dearth!

21. 35.
I Will Zedeki'ah,
Of Judah The King,
With All His Proud Princes
To Babylon Bring!

22. 36.
As Even This City,
At Ruin's Decree,
Shall Judah's Sad Cities
Most Desolate Be!

B. C. 607. CHAPTER XXXV.

THE OBEDIENCE OF THE RE'CHABITES.

1. 1.
The Word Of God To Jeremi'ah,
Of Days Jehoi'akim,
The Son Of Judah's King Josi'ah,
The Star Of Ages Dim.

2. 2.
The Re'chabites Of House Nomad'ic,
Go Thou And Speak To Them;
Bring Them Within The Holy Temple,
And Give Thou Wine To Them.

3. 3.
I Took The House Of Jazani'ah,
Of Jeremia'ah's Sons;
I Took The Re'chabites Nomad'ic
To Hall Of Ha'nan's Sons.

4. 4.
I Brought The House Of Jazani'ah,
Of Jeremia'ah's Sons;
I Brought The Re'chabites Nomad'ic
In Hall Of Ha'nan's Sons.

5. 5.
I Bade The Re'chabites Nomad'ic,
Behold, Drink Ye Of Wine;
(I Had Amid The Holy Temple
The Cups And Pots Of Wine).
6. 6.
The Re'chabites Of House Nomad'ic,
They Said, 'We Drink No Wine;
'For Jon'adab The Son Of Re'chab,
Our Sire Forbade Us Wine.
7. 7.
'From Hights Of His Supernal Wisdom,'
He Said, 'Drink Ye No Wine;'
'To Us And To Our Sons Forever'
He Said, 'Drink Ye No Wine.'
7. 8.
'Nor Shall Ye Build A Habitation,
Nor Shall Ye Sow A Seed,
'Nor Shall Ye Even Set a Vineyard,
Nor Shall Ye See A Need.
7. 9.
'Thro All Your Days Of Earthly Tarry,
Ye Shall In Tents Abide;
'That Days Avast In Stranger Regions,
Ye Shall The Steeds Bestride.'
8. 10.
'The Voice Of Jon'adah Obeying,
Accept We Not Of Wine;
'Ourselves, Our Wives, Our Sons, Our Daughters,
Accept We Not Of Wine.
9—10. 11.
'Nor Have We Built A Habitation,
Nor Have We Sown A Seed,
'Nor Have We Even Set A Vineyard,
Nor Have We Seen A Need.'
11. 12.
'Yet Thus It Was The While The Monarch,
Of Babylon The Head,
'Came Up Within Our Lands Sequestered,
'Let Us Withdraw' We Said.
11. 13.
'Because, Of Fear Of Fierce Chalde'ans,
And Syrians Untold,
'Because, Of Fear Of Frowning Armies,
Tis Salem Vile We Hold.'
12. 14.
The Word Of God Thro Jeremi'ah
Was So Again Addressed!
The Lord Of Hosts The God Of Isr'el
Directions So Expressed!
13. 15.
Go Thou And Say To Men Of Judah
And Salem Vile, Behold,
Will Not Ye Now Receive Instruction
My Words To Well Immold!
14. 16.
The Words Of Jon'adab Of Re'chab
That He Of Old Essayed!
The Words Opposed To Wine-Imbibing
Are So Of His Obeyed!
14. 17.
The Words Of Mine, From Early Morning
That Come Of God All-True!
The Words Of Mine, From Early Morning
Discarded Were By You!
15. 18.
I Sent Of Mine, From Early Morning,
The Prophets Good To You!
I Said, Ye Men, Return From Evil,
And Right Amend To You!
15. 19.
Go Not To Serve The Sheen Of Idols
That Are But Gods Untrue!
So Shall Ye Dwell Amid The Regions
Which I Have Given You!
16. 20.
That They Of Jon'adab Of Re'chab
Have Sought Their Father's Will!
That This My Poor Abandoned People
For Me Are Mindless Still!
17. 21.
Behold, I Bring Upon All Judah
And All Jerusalem
The Punishment Of Sin I Plainly
Of Old Declared To Them!
17. 22.
Because, Tho I To Them Have Spoken,
They've Not As Much As Heard!
Because, Tho I To Them Have Shouted,
They've Answered Not A Word!
18. 23.
The Word Of God Thro Jeremi'ah
Was So Again Addressed!
The Lord Of Hosts The God Of Isr'el
Directions So Expressed!
18. 24.
Because, In His Supernal Wisdom,
Ye Have Your Souls Arrayed!
Because, In His Supernal Wisdom,
Ye Have Your Sire Obeyed!
18. 25.
The Word Of God Thro Jeremi'ah
Was So Again Addressed!
The Lord Of Hosts The God Of Isr'el
Directions So Expressed!
19. 26.
My Jon'adab, Most True Forever,
He Sought Jehovah's Plan!
To Stand Before My Face Forever,
He Shall Not Want A Man!

B. C. 607. CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE PROPHECIES OF JEREMIAH.

1. 1.
The Year The Fourth Of Ju'dah's Sway,
Of King Jehoi'akim,
This Word Directed Of The Lord
To Jeremi'ah Came:
2. 2.
Take Unto Thee A Roll Of Book
And Write The Words Therein
That I Have Spoken Unto Thee
To Ward Away The Sin.
2. 3.
Against The House Of Israel,
Of Judah Sad In Crime,
Against The Nations Of The Earth
Since Dear Josi'ah's Time:

3. 4.
It So May Be, The Evil House
Of Judah So Will Hear
About The Evil Which I Hence
Shall Wing Of Sorrow Drear.

4. 5.
Then Jeremiah Ba'ruch Called;
(With Him Of Aught To Brook);
Then Jeremiah's Words He Wrote
Upon The Roll Of Book.

5. 6.
Then Jeremiah Spake Command;
Imprisoned Here Am I;
Nor Unto My Appointed Work
Permitted Hence Am I.

6. 7.
Go, Ba'ruch, Thou, And Read The Roll
Which Here Of Mine Appears!
Read, Thou Within The House Of God
Within The People's Ears!

3—7. 8.
That Even All May Yet Return
From Paths Afar Astray!
That Even All I May Forgive
From Out The Evil Way!

6. 9.
Go, Ba'ruch, Thou, And Read The Roll
Of Mine Which Here Appears!
Read It Upon The Fasting Day
Within The Cities' Ears!

7. 10.
They, So, Mayhap, Before The Lord
Will Supplication Say!
They, So, Mayhap, Before The Lord
Will Wickedness Away!

8. 11.
And Ba'ruch Did As He Was Bid
Of Jeremi'ah There;
He Read Abroad In House Of God
Jehovah's Message Rare.

9. 12.
They Made A Fast In Year The Fifth
Of King Jehoi'akim;
They Made A Fast Before The Lord
Throughout Jerusalem.

10. 13.
And Ba'ruch Did As He Was Bid
Of Jeremi'ah There;
He Read Abroad In House Of God
Jehovah's Message Rare.

11—12. 14.
And Then Michai'ah Heard The Words
Of Jeremi'ah There;
He Entered In The Ruler's House
To Meet The Princes There.

12. 15.
In Chamber Of The Scribe They Sat,
The Scribe Elish'ama';
Delai'ah, Famed Shemai'ah's Son,
Elna'than, Gem'ari'.

13. 16.
Michai'ah Straight Declared To Them
The Words That He Had Heard;
Michai'ah Such Declared To Them
The Which Their Spirits Stirr'd.

14. 17.
The Princes Straight To Ba'ruch Sent
Jehu'di, Saying, 'Take
In Thine Own Hand That Thou Hast Read
And Here Thine Errand Make.'

14. 18.
Then Ba'ruch, Famed Neri'ah's Son,
Informed Of What Was Said,
In His Own Hand Took Up The Roll
And There Again He Sped.

15. 19.
They Said To Him, 'Sit Down And Read
The Same Within Our Ears!'
And Ba'ruch Sat Him Down And Read
The Same Within Their Ears!

16. 20.
Then, Having Heard, They Marvelled Much,
In Speculative Fears!
And Said To Ba'ruch, 'All Of This
Shall Reach The Ruler's Ears!'

17. 21.
They Questioned Ba'ruch, Saying, 'Tell
And This How Didst Thou Write?'
'From Out Of Jeremi'ah's Mouth
And This How Didst Thou Write?'

18. 22.
Then Ba'ruch Clearly Thus Replied
And Rightly Answered Them!
'He With His Mouth These Words Pronounced
And I Recorded Them!'

19. 23.
They Said To Ba'ruch, 'Go And Hide
Thyself And Jeremi";
'And Say Thou Not To Any One
Whereat Thou Mayest Lie.'

20. 24.
They Saw The King And Gave The Roll
The Scribe Elish'ama';
And Spake Within The Ruler's Ears
The Strange Prophetic Law.

21. 25.
The King Jehu'di Sent To Room
Of Scribe Elish'ama';
Jehu'di Read In Full The Roll
Of That Prophetic Law.

22. 26.
The King Sat In The Winter House
Beside The Heated Hearth;
The First Eight Months Had Flitted Past
Above The Busy Earth.

23. 27.
The King, (Jehu'di Having Read
Leaves Three Or Four), In Ire,
With Penknife Cut The Sacred Roll
And Cast It In The Fire!

23. 28.
There Even All The Roll Was Burned
In Fire Upon The Hearth!
There Even All The Roll Was Burned
To Clear From Off The Earth!

24. 29.
Yet Were They Not Afraid,—The King
Nor Any Servant There!—
Yet Fear Was Not Upon The Heart
That Heard That Message There!

25 30.
Tho 'Nathan, 'Lai'ah, Gem'ari',
Did Intercession Make,
That He Would Not Destroy The Roll,
Did He for Evil's Sake!
26. 31.
The King,—Upon The Rage Of Wrath,
Commanded Sire Je'meel',
Serai'ah, Shelemi'ah Too,
The Son Of Sire Abdeel',
26. 32.
To Take The Prophet And The Scribe,
By His Unjust Accord,
Who, Thro The Time Of Danger's Storm,
Were Hidden By The Lord!
27—28. 33.
The Word To Jeremi'ah Came,
Directed Of The Lord—
Take Thee Again Another Roll,
And This Again Record!
28. 34.
Inscribe Therein The Former Words,
Directed Of The Lord—
Inscribed Within The Former Roll,
And This Again Record!
29. 35.
Thou Shalt To King Jehoi'akim,
The King Of Judah, Say,
Thus Saith The Lord Thou Hast This Roll
Burned Up While Thou Didst Say,
29. 36.
'Why Hast Thou Strangely Writ Therein,
The King of Babylon
'Shall Straightly March Upon This Land,
Destroying Beast And Man?'
30. 37.
The Lord Of King Jehoi'akim,
The King Of Judah, Saith,
He Shall On Holy David's Throne
Have None To Sit At Death!
30. 38.
His Body Cast Upon The Field,
Before The Foe Of Might,
Shall Lie Exposed To Sun And Frost,
Thro Passing Day And Night!
31. 39.
I Hence Shall Punish Even All,
For Their Iniquity!—
Himself, His Seed, His Servants All,
For Their Iniquity!
32. 40.
The Prophet Took The Second Roll,
The Words Pronouncing O'er!—
And Ba'ruch Wrote The Second Roll,
The Words Augmenting More!

B. C. 599. CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE ARMIES OF CHALDE'A.

1. 1.
And King Ze'ki'ah In The Stead
Of King Coni'ah Reigned,
Whom Babylon's Directive Head
O'er Judah's Clime Ordained.
2. 2.
But Hearkened None Of All The State
The Holy Word Of Truth,
That Came Directed By The Lord
Thro Jeremiah's Mouth.
3. 3.
And Zedeki'ah, Being King,
Jehu'cal Sent Away
And Zephani'ah With The Word,
'Have Jeremi'ah Pray!'
4. 4.
'Behold, In These Unhappy Straits,
'Ere Yet The Foe's Array
'Hath Come In Our Imperiled Streets,
'Have Jeremi'ah Pray!'
4. 5.
Now Jeremi'ah Came And Went
Amongst The People Free;
He Came And Went Both In And Out
Amongst The People Free.
5. 6.
Now Pharaoh's Befriending Host
Were Out Of Egypt Come;
Chalde'a's Own Afflictive Host
Were Fled Jerusalem.
6—7. 7.
Thus Saith The Ever Living Lord
To Jeremiah Near!
Thus Saith The Ever Loving God
Of Israel Most Dear!
7—8. 8.
King Pharaoh's Befriending Host
Shall Back To Egypt Go!
Chalde'a's Own Afflictive Host
Shall Come With Fire And Woe!
8—9. 9.
Chalde'a's Own Aggressive Host
Shall Not Thus From Ye Go!
Chalde'a's Own Afflictive Host
Shall Stay With Fire And Woe!
7—8. 10.
King Pharaoh's Befriending Host
Shall Back To Egypt Go!
Chalde'a's Own Afflictive Host
Shall Stay With Fire And Woe!
10. 11.
Chalde'a's Own Aggressive Host
Tho Ye Had Smitten All,
And There Remained But Wounded Men
To Scale Your City Wall,
10. 12.
Yet Should They Each Within His Tent
Rise Up With Courage Stern,
And All Of Soul Determinate
Your Sinful City Burn!
11—12. 13.
Apart, The Prudent Jeremi"
To Land Of Benjamin,
Amid The People Turned His Feet
To Flee Jerusalem.
11. 14.
Because The Fear That Pharaoh
Had Back From Egypt Come,
Chalde'a's Own Afflictive Host
Had Fled Jerusalem.

13. 15.
At Length, Arriving At The Gate,
To Land Of Benjamin,
A Captain Of The Ward There Was,
To Watch Of Entry In.

13. 16.
Iri'jah, Thus Awaiting There,
To Halt Brought Jeremi",
Iri'jah Was The Captain's Name,
The Son Of Shelemi".

13—14. 17.
'Chalde'a's Service Seekest Thou;'
He Said To Jeremi";
'Chalde'a's Service Seek I Not;'
Responded Jeremi";

14 18.
Iri'jah Trusted Not As True
The Word Thro Jeremi";
Iri'jah To The Palace Took
The Prophet Jeremi".

15. 19.
The Princes Set Their Wrath On Him
And Smitings Sore Began;
The Princes Straight Imprisoned Him
In House Of Jon'athan.

16. 20.
He There Awaited Thus Within
The Dungeon Cabin Ways;
He There Awaited Thus Within
Full Many Weary Days.

17. 21.
Ze'ki'ah Sent And Took Him Out,
And Slily Asked Him Thus;—
'Is Any Word Come From The Lord?'
He Answered 'Yes There Is!'

17. 22.
'Thou Shalt Be Straight Delivered To
The King Of Babylon!'—
'Delivered Even To His Hand
The King's Of Babylon!'

18. 23.
To Zed'eki'ah, Furthermore
Said Jeremiah Then;—
In What Have I Offended Thee
Or Any One Of Thine?

19. 24.
And Where, O Zed'eki'ah, Where
Are All Thy Prophets Gone?—
Who Prophesied 'Ye Shall Not See
The King Of Babylon?'

20. 25.
Thus, Therefore, O My Lord The King,
I Pray Thee Hear Me Now!—
My Supplication, O My King,
I Pray Accept Thee Now!—

20. 26.
That Henceforth, O My Lord The King,
Thou Cause Me Not To Go!—
Without The House Of Jon'athan
Thy Captive Keep Below!—

21. 27.
Thus, Zed'eki'ah Made Command
That Jeremi'ah Stay
Within The Court With Bread Supplied
From Bakers' Street Each Day!

21. 28.
As Zed'eki'ah Made Command
Did Jeremi'ah Stay
Within The Court Till Bread Supply
From City Shrank Away!

B. C. 589. CHAPTER XXXVIII.

JEREMIAH AGAIN IMPRISONED.

1—2. 1.
Then Sheph"t'ah, Ged'lah, Ju'cal, Heard
What Jeremiah Spake—
Thus Saith The Lord Who Stayeth Here
Shall Death Thus Overtake!—

2. 2.
Thro Sword, Thro Famine, And Thro Plague,
What Jeremiah Spake—
Thus Saith The Lord Who Stayeth Here
Shall Death Thus Overtake!—

2. 3.
But Such As To Chalde'a's Own
With Self's Subsisting's Share—
Thus Saith The Lord Who Goeth Forth
Shall Death's Subvertings Spare!—

2—3. 4.
Thro Sword, Thro Famine, And Thro Plague,
Within Defences All—
Thus Saith The Lord This City Fair
To Babylon Shall Fall!

4. 5.
Thus Saith The Princes To The King—
'This Man But Weakeneth
'The Hands Of All The Men Of War
'This Straitened City Hath!'

4. 6.
Thus Saith The Princes To The King—
'This Man But Weakeneth
'The Hands Of All The Peopled Host
'This Straitened City Hath!'

4. 7.
Thus Saith The Princes To The King
In One United Breath—
'Thus Seeking All The City's Harm
'Let Him Be Given Death!'

5. 8.
Thus Zedeki'ah Said 'With Him
'Within The Hand Of You,
'The King Is Not The Person Who
'Against You Aught Can Do!'

6. 9.
Then Neath The Favor Of The King
They Jeremiah Seized
And Took Him To The Dungeon Deep
With Miry Wallow Greased!

6 10.
Then Straightly By The Aid Of Cords
They Jeremiah Sank
Adown The Drinkless Dungeon Deep
With Miry Wallow Dank!

7 11.
Now E'bed-Me'lech, Of The King,
The E'thiop, At Last,
Heard They Adown The Dungeon Deep
Had Jeremiah Cast!

8—9. 12.
Said E'bed-Me'lech, Of The King,
The E'thiop Of Song,
'My Lord The King, These Men Have Done
To Jeremiah Wrong!'
9. 13.
'For, They Adown The Dungeon Deep
Have Jeremiah Cast,
'And He Is Like Of Hunger Dread
To Die Where He Is Cast!'
10. 14.
'Then, E'bed-Me'lech,' Said The King,
Thro Sympathetic Sigh,
'With Thirty Men Go Take Him Up
Ere Yet He Quite May Die!'
11. 15.
From Underneath The Treasury
They Rotten Rag And Clout
Let Down By Cords In Dungeon Deep
To Ease The Prophet Out!
11. 16.
So, E'bed-Me'lech, Of The King,
The E'thiop Of Thought,
Took Thirty Men As He Was Bid
And Rightful Rescue Wrought!
12. 17.
Said E'bed-Me'lech Of The King
'Put Rotten Rag And Clout
'Abont The Cords From Dungeon Deep
'To Ease Thy Passage Out!'
13. 18.
So, E'bed-Me'lech Of The King
With Rotten Rag And Clout
About The Cords From Dungeon Deep
Drew Jeremiah Out!
14. 19.
Then Zedeki'ah Stern The King,
To Secrecy Intent,
To Come Before The Prison Court
To Jeremiah Sent!
14. 20.
And Zedeki'ah Stern The King,
Thro Entry Third Akin',
Aneath The Temple Of The Lord
Took Jeremiah In'!
14. 21.
For, Zedeki'ah Stern The King,
To Secrecy Intent,
To Come Before The Prison Court
To Jeremiah Sent!
14. 22.
And Zedeki'ah Stern The King,
To Secrecy Essayed,
'And Bar No Thing Aside From Me'
To Jeremiah Said!
15. 23.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
If I Declare My Counsel Thee
Nor So Wilt Thou Be Led?
15. 24.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
If I Declare My Knowledge Thee
Were So My Safety Sped?
16. 25.
Thus Zedeki'ah Sad The King
To Jeremiah Sware—
'As Lives The Lord Our God Above
Who Made This Spirit-Share'!
16. 26.
Thus Zedeki'ah Sad The King
To Jeremiah Sware—
'I Thee In Sweet Pursuit Of Life
Will E'er In Safety Spare!'
17. 27.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
Thus Saith The Lord The God Of Hosts
The God Of Isr'el's Head—
17. 28.
Thy Soul, Thy Self, Thy Town, O King,
Nor Death, Nor Fire Shall Know,
If Thou To Princes Of The King
Of Babylon Wilt Go!
18. 29.
Else Thy Effrontive City Here
Destructive Flame Shalt Strow—
And Thou A Captive With The Hosts
Of Babylon Shalt Go!
19. 30.
Thus Zedeki'ah Sad The King
To Jeremiah Said—
'I Fear The Mocks Among The Jews
Aneath Chalda'ic Head!'
20. 31.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
Thou Shalt In This Obey The Lord
Aneath Prophetic Head!
20. 32.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
Thou Shalt In This Avert The Jews
Aneath Chalda'ic Head!
21. 33.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
If Thou Obeyest Not The Lord
Aneath Prophetic Head!—
21. 34.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
This Word Is Shown Me By The Lord
To Serve Prophetic Head!—
22. 35.
The Starry Women Of The King
Of Judah Straightly Sought—
Shall To The Princes Of The King
Of Babylon Be Brought!
22. 36.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
They Jeeringly Shall Say—
'Thy Friends Themselves Have Set Thee On
And Thus Prevailed Have They!'
23. 37.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
They Shall Thy Wives And Children Bring
Aneath Chalda'ic Head!

23. 38.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
Thou Shalt The Sorry Captive Go
Of Babylon The Head!
23. 39.
To Zedeki'ah Sad The King
Then Jeremiah Said—
Thou Shalt This City Cause To Burn
Aneath Chalda'ic Head!
24. 40.
Then Zedeki'ah Sad The King
To Jeremiah Said—
'Let No Man Know These Words And Thou
Shalt Death's Survival Head!
25. 41.
'If Princes Hear That I The King
Have Spoken Here With Thee,
'And Come In Careful Haste About
Soliciting Of Thee,
25. 42.
'And Say—'Declare Thou Unto Us
What Both In Secret Said,
'And Thou Declaring So To Us
Shalt Death's Survival Head!
25. 43.
'If But They Hear That I The King
Have Spoken Here With Thee,
'And Come In Careful Haste About
Soliciting Of Thee,
26. 44.
'Thou Shalt Reply—'I Sought The King
In House Of Jon'athan,
'That He Return Me Not To Die
In House Of Jon'athan!'
27. 45.
The Princes, Hearing That The King
Had Spoken Here With Him,
All Came In Careful Haste About
Soliciting Of Him,
27. 46
And Said—'Declare Thou Unto Us
What Both In Secret Said,
'That Thou Declaring So To Us
Shalt Death's Survival Head!'
27. 47.
And Jeremiah Answered All,
As Zedekiah Bade,
And Thus The Prying Princes All
Of Inquisitions Stayed!
28. 48.
And Jeremiah, Prison-bound,
Did So His Source Obey,
Until The Time Jerusalem
By Flame Was Struck Away!

B. C. 590. CHAPTER XXXIX.

JERUSALEM TAKEN.

1. 1.
In Year The Ninth And Month The Tenth
Of Zedeki'ah's Reign,
With All His Host From Babylon
King Neb'chadnez'zar Came.

1—2. 2.
In Year The 'Leventh, Month The Fourth
Of Zedeki'ah's Reign,
Before The Siege Jerusalem
Subjective Thence Became.
3. 3.
And Ner'gal-Share' And Sam'gar-Bo'
And Sar"chim Mid The Great
And Princes All From Bab'ylon
Sat In The Middle Gate.
4. 4.
And Thus It Came To Pass, That When
King Zedekiah Spied
That Princely Host From Babylon
He Sought The Country Wide.
5. 5.
Chalde'a's Scouts Pursuing Them,
King Zedekiah Caught;
They In The Plains Of Jer'icho
King Zedekiah Caught.
5. 6.
Conducting Them To Rib'lah Then,
King 'Nez'zar's Courtly Pride,
They In The Land Of Ha'math Strange
King Zedeki'ah Tried.
6. 7.
The King Of Babylon The Sons
Of Zedekiah Slays;
The King Of Babylon The Lords
Of Zedekiah Slays.
7. 8.
The King Of Babylon The Eyes
Of Zedekiah Blinds;
The King Of Babylon The Limbs
Of Zedekiah Binds.
8. 9.
Chalde'a's Strength The Hoary Walls
Encountering O'ercame;
Chalde'a's Strength Jerusalem
Destroyed Of Fiery Flame.
9. 10.
Then Captain Nebuzar' 'dan Great,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Took Captive Unto Babylon
The Remnant Afterward.
10. 11.
But Captain Nebuzar' 'dan Great,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Thus Stayed Amid Their Native Land
The Poor Of Field Reward.
11. 12.
To Captain Nebuzar' 'dan Great,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Then King 'Chadnez'zar Gave His Charge
In Jeremi"s Regard.
12. 13.
'Take Him And Look Thou Well To Him,
Excluding Hatred Loose,
'And Do Thou E'en The Same To Him
As Jeremi'ah Choose.'
13. 14.
So, Captain Nebuzar"dan Great,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Ne'shas'ban Sent And Rab'-Saris'
In Jeremi"s Regard.

14. 15.
They Even To The Prison Court
Obeyed The Call To Come;
And Gedali'ah Charged Of Them
Led Jeremi'ah Home.
13—14. 16.
Sent, Too, Was Ner'gal-Shar'zer Great,
The Mighty Rab'-Mag Too,
With All The Princes Of The King
For Jeremi'ah True.
15. 17.
Whilst Yet Amid The Prison Court!
The Lord's Instruction Came!
And Jeremi'ah Charged Of It
Spake Gedali'ah's Fame!
15. 18.
To E'bed-Me'lech Go Thou Forth!
The E'thiop Go Tell!
Thus Saith The Living God Of Hosts
The God Of Israel!
16. 19.
And Tis For Ill And Not For Good,
By Wrath's Unfolded Wing,
Adown Upon This City Great
I Words Of Caution Bring!
16. 20.
And Tis, Thou E'bed-Me'lech Good,
Before The Eyes Of Thee,
Adown Upon This City Great
They Shall Accomplished Be!
17—18. 21.
Unhurt, Thou E'bed-Me'lech Good,
I Will Deliver Thee!
From Frowning Fear, As Slaying Sword,
I Will Deliver Thee!
17—18. 22.
Unhurt, Thou E'bed-Me'lech Good,
I Will Deliver Thee!
That Thus, Thy Trust Above Is Stayed,
I Shall Thy Safety Be!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XL.

JEREMIAH LIBERATED.

1. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
That Came Of The Lord,
The Time When Neb'zar'dan,
The Head Of The Guard,
1. 2.
Had Let Him From Ra'mah,
Whence Hampered In Thrall,
He Went With The Captives
In Babylon's Wall.
2—3. 3.
The Prophet Je'mi'ah
The Head Of The Guard
Took Unto Him Saying
'Thy Lord And Thy God
2—3. 4.
'The Part Of The Sinner
By Evil Enwrought
'Hath Spoken The Strictures
And Punishment Brought.
4. 5.
'If Babylon Freedon
Show Favor To Thee,
'Of Babylon Freedom
Be Sharer With Me!
4. 6.
'I Freely Deliver
Thy Hand From The Chain,
'Which Only With Prison
Hath Hold For The Pain!
4. 7.
'Wherever The Country
Hath Goodness For Thee,
'With Carols Of Freedom
Go Thither For Me!
5—6. 8.
'Wherever The Country
Hath Goodness For Thee,
'To Cities Of Judah
Go Thither For Me!
5. 9.
'Seek Sage Gedali'ah,
Of 'Hi'kam The Son,
'Seek Sage Gedali'ah,
Of Sha'phan The Son,
5. 10.
'By Babylon's Ruler
Of Justice Arrayed,
'The Sage Gedali'ah
Great Gov'ernor Made!'
6. 11.
To Sage Gedali'ah,
Of 'Hi'kam The Son,
To Sage Gedali'ah,
Of Sha'phan The Son,
6. 12.
Then Went Jeremiah
Of Spirit Command,
And Dwelt With The People
Of Miz'pah'ian Land!
7. 13.
When All Of The Captains,
When All Of The Men,
Had Heard Gedali'ah
Was Gov'ernor Then,
8. 14.
Elected The People
Of Judah There Led,
To Hold To The Ruler
Of Babylon's Head!
8. 15.
Went Ish'm'el, Went 'Ha'nan,
Then Jon'athan, Sons,
Of Kare'ah, Went Se'r'ah,
Of Tan'humeth, Son,
8. 16.
Went These With The Tribesmen
Of Judah Thus Led,
To Hold To The Ruler
Of Babylon's Head!
9. 17.
The Sage Gedali'ah,
Of 'Hi'kam The Son,
Sware Unto Them Saying,
'Fear Not Thou Anon',

9. 18.
'Chalde'a's Stern Forces,
Stern Babylon's King,
'In Scenes Of Thy Seeking
To Serve In Each Thing!

10. 19.
'And Go Thou And Gather
The Fruit Of The Soil,
'And Go Thou And Gather
The Wine And The Oil,

10. 20.
'And Put Them In Vessels
With Faithfulness Free,
'And Dwell In Thy Cities
Now Taken By Thee!'

11. 21.
The Jews Upon Learning
That Babylon's Sway
The Remnant Of Judah
Thus Suffered To Stay,

11—12. 22.
With Sage Gedali'ah
As Sun To Their Dome
From All Of The Countries
Did Haste To Their Home!

10. 23.
And Toiled They And Gathered
The Fruit Of The Soil,
And Toiled They And Gathered
The Wine And The Oil,

10. 24.
And Put Them In Vessels
With Faithfulness True,
And Dwelt In Their Cities
With Deference Due!

13. 25.
Moreover, Joha'nan,
Of Kare'ah The Son,
Assembled His Captains
Of Conquest Outrun!

13. 26.
These Same, With The Trihesmen,
Of Ju'dah Endeared,
To Sage Gedali'ah
Of Miz'pah Appeared!

14. 27.
Of Kindly Precaution,
They Said Unto Him,
'Know'st Thou Of A Certain
That Ba"lis The King

14. 28.
'Of Am'monites Stealthy,
Hath Ish'mael Sent,
'To Sage Gedali'ah
For Slaughtering Bent?'

15. 29.
Moreover, Joha'nan
Petitioned That Day,
'Why, Why, Gedali'ah
Should Ish'mael Slay?

15. 30.
'Why Jews That Are Gathered
Be Scattered From Thee?
'Why Judah's Weak Remnant
Extinguishment See?'

16. 31.
Yet, Straight To Joha'nan,
Of Kare'ah The Son,
Said Sage Gedali'ah
'Nor Shall It Be Done!

16. 32.
'Ah, Strangely, Joha'nan,
'Of Kare'ah, So Near,
'Thou Speakest Thus Falsely
'Of Ish'mael Dear!'

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XLI.

ISH'MAEL'S CONSPIRACY.

1. 1.
Now, Ish'mael, The Seventh Month,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
With Ten Strong Princes Of The King,
Of Purpose Unbeknown,

1. 2.
Came Unto Gedali'ah Sage,
Of Sire Ahi'kam Son,
With Whom Mid Love's Pretension They
Ate Bread Of Mizpah Town.

2. 3.
Then Ish'mael, The Sinner Rose,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
Along With All His Princes Ten,
Of Purpose Unbeknown.

2. 4.
Then Gedali'ah Sage He Smote,
Of Sire Ahi'kam Son,
And Slew With Sword The Governor,
By King Of Babylon.

3. 5.
Then Ish'mael Continued Forth
Of Murderous Affray;
Chalde'a's Jews, Alike, He Slew
And Men Of War's Array.

3 6.
They Chanced With Gedali'ah Sage
Of Miz'pah Town To Stay;
Chalde'a's Jews, Alike, He Slew
And Men Of War's Array.

4. 7.
At Length, The First Unhappy Day
Of Secret Murder Flown,
The Second Drew Upon The Way
Of Secret Still Unknown.

5. 8.
There Came From Out Sama'ria
From Shi'loh, She'chem, Pent,
A Company Of Fourscore Men
For Sacred Worship Bent.

5. 9.
With Faces Shaved, With Raiment Rent,
Of Worship's High Accord,
With Offerings, With Incense Lade,
For Temple Of The Lord.

6. 10.
Then Ish'mael To Seek Them Went,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
With Weeping All The Way Along,
From Out Of Miz'pah Town.

6. 11.
Said Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
'Come Thou To Gedali'ah Sage,
Of Sire Ahi'kam Son.'

7. 12.
Then Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
Slew Them, As Soon As Come, Within
The Midst Of Miz'pah Town.

7. 13.
Then Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
Cast Them, As Soon As Slain, Within
The Pit Of Miz'pah Town.

8. 14.
Ten Men To Ish'mael Appealed
Of Miz'pah's Stricken Band!
'Slay Thou Us Not, That We Afield
Have Treasures Still At Hand!'

8. 15.
Now Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
The Bloody Act Forbore;
He Slew Then Not With Brethren Poor
Because Of Treasures More.

8. 16.
'Of Wheat, Of Barley And Of Oil
Have Miz'pah's Stricken Band!
'Slay Thou Us Not, That We Afield
Have Treasures Still At Hand!'

9. 17.
Now, A'sa, King Of Judah, Had,
Thro Fear Of Ba'-a-sha',
The King Of Isr'el, Dug The Pit
Wherein The Bodies Lay.

10. 18.
Now, Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Nethani'ah Son,
Took All The Daughters Of The King
That Dwelt In Miz'pah Town.

10. 19.
These Captain Nebuzar''dan Great,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Had Charged To Gedali'ah Sage
The Son Of 'Hi''—'s Regard.

10. 20.
Now, Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Nethani'ah Son,
Took Captive All The Rest Away
That Dwelt In Miz'pah Town.

11. 21.
But Here Joha'nan, Captain Great,
Of Kare'ah Sage The Son,
Had Heard With All His Captains Stern
Of All The Evils Done.

12. 22.
Then, Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
They Boldly Set Them Forth To Fight,
By Waters Gib'eon.

13. 23.
With Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Nethani'ah Son,
They 'Ha'nan With His Captains Saw
By Waters Gib'eon.

14. 24.
From Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
They Fondly Unto 'Ha'nan Went,
By Waters Gib'eon.

15. 25.
Now, Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
With Eight Beside Himself Escaped
By Waters Gib'eon.

16. 26.
From Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
Took 'Ha'nan Back The Remnant Dear
By Waters Gib'eon.

16—17. 27.
Now, Every Mighty Man Of War,
Each Eunoch, Woman, Child,
Went Forth In Faith's Assuring Hope
To Where All-Favors Smiled.

17—18. 28.
By Egypt's Way Departed They,
By Ancient Beth'lehem,
Because Of Woe's Chalda'ic Fear
To Homes Of Chim'ham Calm.

18. 29.
For, Ish'mael, The Sinning Soul,
Of Ne'thani'ah Son,
Had Slaughtered Gedali'ah Sage,
Of Sire Ahi'kam Son.

18. 30.
By Neb'chadnez'zar's Self Was He,
With Bab'ylon At Hand,
Because Of Worth's High Majesty,
Made Ruler of The Land.

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XLII.

JOHA'NAN'S APPEAL AND PROMISE.

1—2. 1.
Then All Of The Captains,
Joha'nan, Je'mi',
And All Of The People,
Desirous, Drew Nigh,
The Least To The Greatest
To Say To Je'mi',
'Our Poor Supplication
Thy Kindness Supply!

2—3. 2.
'For All Of The Remnant
That Here Is In View,
'Which Once Were So Many
But Now Are So Few,
'The Ruler Of Rulers
Petition We Pray,
'Whose Spirit Direction
Dispelleth Dismay!'

4. 3.
Then Said Jeremi'ah,
The Prophet, Behold,
Your Spoken Desires
I Hear By You Told!
Respecting Your 'Seechings
Respecting The Lord,
Your Spoken Desires
I Pray To Accord!

5. 4.

They Said To Je'mi'ah,
The Prophet, 'Behold,
'We Would That Our Wishes
Bear What They Unfold!
'Refusing Our Duties
Set Fairly To View,
'The Lord Be Our Witness
Most Faithful And True!

4. 5.

Then Said Jeremi'ah,
The Prophet, Behold,
Whatever The Answer,
I That Will Have Told!
Respecting Your 'Seechings
Respecting The Lord,
Your Spoken Desires
I Pray To Accord!

5—6. 6.

They Said To Je'mi'ah,
The Prophet, 'Behold,
'If Good Or If Evil,
Be That To Our Hold!
'Whatever The Answer
To Come Of The Plea,
'The Lord Be Our Ruler
To Whom We Send Thee!'

7—8. 7.

When Duly Thereafter
Ten Days Had Gone By,
The Word Of The Spirit
Appeared From On High!
Then Loudly The People
Impatient With Cry,
Neath Princely Joha'nan
Appealed To Je'mi"!

9—10. 8.

Thus Simply Directed
My Doings To Bear,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
To Israel Fair!
Thro Times Still Extended
That Ye May Be True,
Repent I The Evil
Appointed To You!

10. 9.

If Still Ye Will Truly
Abide In This Land!—
If Still Ye Will Truly
Obey The Command!—
That Ye Shall Be Builded
And Not Be Pulled Down!—
That Ye Shall Be Planted
And Not Be Plucked Up!—

11—12. 10.

Fear Not Ye The Ruler
Of Babylon's Sway!—
For I Your Redeemer
Am Ever Your Stay!—
That He May Seek Mercy
And Serve Your Return!—
That I Will Show Mercy
And Speed Your Sojourn!—

13—14. 11.

If Say Ye 'We'll Never
Abide In The Land!—'
If Say Ye 'We'll Never
Obey The Command!—'
If 'No, We Will Journey
To Egypt To Home!—
'Nor War Nor Yet Trumpet
Nor Hunger Can Come!—'

15. 12.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!—
If Wholly Your Faces
To Egypt Ye Turn!—
And Wholly Unfearing
There Strangely Sojourn!—

16. 13.

Thus See, Of A Surety,
Such Season Outpast!
The Sword Of The Stranger
Shall Slay You At Last!
Thus See, Of A Surety,
What Egypt Assures!
The Sword, The Starvation,
The Death Shall Be Yours!

17. 14.

Thus See, Of A Surety,
Such Season Outpast!
Tis Theirs Who So Thither
Their Faces Shall Cast!
Thus See, Of A Surety,
What Egypt. Assures!
The Sword, The Starvation,
The Death Shall Be Yours!

18. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!—
As Anger, As Fury
Of Mine Hath Been Poured,
To Fairest Adjustings
Of Israel's Hoard!—

18. 16.

So Hot Execration,
Astonishment, Curse,
Ye Hear In Reproaches
Your Ruin Rehearse!—
So Anger, So Fury
Of Mine Shall Be Poured,
To Fairest Adjustings
Of Egypt Restored!

19. 17.

Concerning Of Settling,
Thus Sayeth The Lord!
Ye Remnant Of Judah,
This Service Accord!
Thus See, Of A Surety,
For Ever And Aye!
I So Have Your Spirits
Admonished This Day!

20—21. 18.
Ye Frankuess Affected
That Sent To The Lord!
Your Servant J'emi'ah
This Sigh Did Accord!—
'The Ruler Of Rulers
Petition We Pray!
'His Spirit Direction
Dispelleth Dismay!'

16. 19.
Thus See, Of A Surety,
Such Season Outpast!
The Sword Of The Stranger
Shall Slay You At Last!
Thus See, Of A Surety,
What Egypt Assures!
The Sword, The Starvation,
The Death Shall Be Yours!

17—22. 20.
Thus See, Of A Surety,
Such Season Outpast!
Tis Theirs Who So Thither
Their Faces Shall Cast!
Thus See, Of A Surety,
What Egypt Assures!
The Sword, The Starvation,
The Death Shall Be Yours!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XLIII.

JEREMIAH CARRIED TO EGYPT.

1. 1.
The Prophet Je'mi'ah,
Concluding The Word,
Presented The People,
Conveyed Of The Lord,

2. 2.
Then Wayward Joha'nan,
Aud 'Ri'ah Thus Said,
With All The Proud People,
'Untruth Thou Hast Spread!

3. 3.
'The Plotter Sly Ba'ruch,
Thro Sanctity Won,
'Our Bitter Opposer,
Now Setteth Thee On,

3. 4.
'That Babylon Powers
Chalda'ic In Arms
'Shall Bear To Our People
Captivity's Harms!'

1. 5.
The Prophet Je'mi'ah
Concluded The Word
Presented The People
Conveyed Of The Lord!

4. 6.
The Wayward Joha'nan
Refused In Accord
With All The Proud People
The Voice Of The Lord!

6—7. 7.
Men, Women And Children,
Kings' Daughters Most Fair,
With All Of The Remnant
Departed From There,

5. 8.
With Wayward Joha'nan,
Bold Kare'ah's Strange Son,
With All Of The Remnant
Of Ju'dah Undone!

8. 9.
Again To Je'mi'ah
Continued The Word
At Tah'panhes' City
Conveyed Of The Lord!

9. 10.
In Clay In The Brick'-kiln
Hide Stones That Are Great
At Tah'panhes' City
By Pharaoh's State!

10. 11.
Here Nebuchadnez'zar,
My Servant The King,
Shall Spread His Pavillion
Most Royal To Bring!

11. 12.
And When He Appeareth
He Straightly Shall Smite
The Beautiful Region
Of Egypt To Blight!

10. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Thou Straightly Shalt Say
To All The Proud People
Of Judah Astray!

10. 14.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
The Lord And The God
To All The Proud People
Of Judah Abroad!

10. 15.
I Nebuchadnez'zar,
My Servant The King,
Shall Hither In Justice
From Babylon Bring!

10. 16.
I Nebuchadnez'zar,
My Servant The King,
Shall Here On Stones Hidden
Establishment Bring!

12. 17.
And I A Hot Fire,
My Wrath To Allay,
In Houses Of Idols
Of Egypt Will Lay!

11. 18.
And When He Appeareth
He Straightly Shall Pay
The Sword Of Destruction
Of Egypt To Clay!

12. 19.
And He From That Fire,
In Peaceful Array,
Himself With The Captives
Shall Hasten Away!

12. 20.
And He As A Shepherd
A Garment Puts On
Himself With The Splendor
Of Egypt Shall Don!

12. 21.
And He From That Fire,
In Peaceful Array,
Himself With The Captives
Shall Hasten Away!

13. 22.
And He From Rent Idols
Beth-She'mesh To Turn,
The Houses Of Idols
Of Egypt Shall Burn!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XLIV.

THE DESOLATION OF JUDAH.

1 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
Concerning The Jews,
That Homes In The Regions
Of Path'ros Diffuse:
The People Of Migdol,
The Others Thereof,
That Home In The Cities
Of Tah'pan'es And Noph.

2. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Ye Saw All The Evil
I Brought To Your View
On Cities Of Judah
And Salem Untrue!

2—3. 3.
Against This Commandment,
That Goes Without Change,
From Burning Of Incense
To Gods That Are Strange,
The Vast Desolation
I Darkle Within,
Because Of Adopting
Idolatrous Sin!

4. 4.
Howbeit, As Outward,
The Night-Shadows Flew,
My Servants The Prophets
I Sent Unto You,
With This Fair Instruction
For Subject And King,
Withhold From Enacting
So Hateful A Thing!

5. 5.
Nor Yet Would They Hearken,
Now Widely Astray,
To Turn From Their Fathers'
Abominate Way!
Prefering, Unheeding
All 'Seechings A-din,
To Follow Their Fathers'
Idolatrous Sin!

6. 6.
And Wherefore I Fury
And Anger Poured Forth!
And Wherefore My Fury
And Anger Wrought Dearth!
The Cities Of Judah
And Salem As Pay,
That Vengeful Destruction
Evince' To This Day!

7. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
And Wherefore This Evil
Of Action Most Wild
To Cut From This Circle
Man, Woman And Child?

8. 8.
In That To Fierce Anger
Ye Me To Provoke,
Thro Burning Of Incense
To Idols Unbroke!
The Cities Of Egypt
Now Vainly Approach
To Bear Of The Nations
But Bitter Reproach!

9. 9.
And Have Ye Forgotten,
In View Of All This,
The Wrongs By Your Fathers,
So Widely Remiss?
And Have Ye Forgotten,
In View Of All Lives,
The Wrongs By Your Rulers,
In Common With Wives?

9—10. 10.
Regardless Of Favor,
As Spirit Of Awe,
Discarded Your Fathers
My Statutes And Law!
In Cities Of Judah
And Salem Of Grace,
Still Work They Of Folly
And Wickedness Base!

11—12. 11.
Behold, I For Evil
Each Countenance Set!
Who Enter Old Egypt
Do Sorrow Beget!
Behold, I For Evil
Set Gainst You My Face
To Cut Off All Judah
And Speed Your Disgrace!

11—12. 12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Behold, I For Evil
By Sorrowful Doom
The Remnant Of Judah
Shall Straightly Consume!

11 to 13.

13.

Behold, I For Evil
Of Spirit Astray
On Dwellers Of Egypt
Shall Punishment Pay!
Behold, I For Evil
Of Spirit Averse
On Dwellers Of Egypt
Shall Pleasure Reverse!

11 to 14.

14.

Behold, I For Evil
Of Spirit Astray
By Rigorous Famine
And Pestilence Slay!
Behold, I For Evil
Of Spirit Averse
By Raging All-Fury
Astonish And Curse!

15—16.

15.

Then All Of The Husbands
That Knew That Their Wives
Had Incense Been Burning
To Gods Without Lives,
And All Of The People
That Dwelt In The Land
Of Path'ros Of Egypt
Opposed The Command,

15 to 17.

16.

Thus Saying: 'Together,
In Name Of The Lord,
'Our Ears To Thy Teachings
Are Not Of Accord!
'Nor Such Did Our Fathers,
Our Rulers And All,
'Of Cities Of Judah
And Salem Install!

15 to 17.

17.

'Lo, Further: Together,
In Name Of The Queen,
'Our Mouths To Our Doings
We Still Shall Demean!
'That So Did Our Fathers,
Our Rulers And All,
'Of Cities Of Judah
And Salem E'er Call!

17.

18.

'While Burning Of Incense,
In Name Of The Queen,
'Our Victuals Abounded,
Our Health Was Serene!
'We Then, For The Evil
Of Spirit Deplored,
'Scaped Rigorous Famine
And Slaughterous Sword!

18.

19.

'Since Ceasing Of Incense,
In Name Of The Queen,
'Our Victuals Diminish,
Our Wants Appear Keen!
'We Now, For The Evil,
Of Spirit Deplored,
'See Rigorous Famine
And Slaughterous Sword!

18—19.

20.

'While Burning Of Incense,
In Name Of The Queen,
'Dispensed We Our Worship
Away From Our Men?
'We Then, For The Evil
Of Spirit Deplored,
'Scaped Rigorous Famine
And Slaughterous Sword!'

20.

21.

Thus Spake Jeremiah,
Thro Clearness Of Ken,
To All Of The Women
As All Of The Men!
Thus Spake Jeremiah,
Thro Power On High,
To All Of The People
The Perfect Reply!

21.

22.

Your Burning Of Incense,
In Name Of The Queen,
Thro Cities Of Egypt
And Salem Here Seen,
Your Peoples', Your Fathers',
Your Princes', Your Kings',
Thro Cities Of Judah
And Salem Here Springs,

22—23.

23.

(Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
(Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God)!—
Because Ye The Evil
Have Wrought To The Lord!
Because Ye The Evil
Have Brought To The God!

21—22.

24.

Your Burning Of Incense
In Name Of The Queen,
Thro Cities Of Judah
And Salem Here Seen,
That Further Endurance
Emharred Of Accord,
Did Not The Remembrance
Come Unto The Lord?

24—25.

25.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Ye Husbands And Wives
Have Brought The Words Spoken
By Acts Of Your Lives!—

24—25.

26.

Thus Saying: 'Together,
In Name Of The Queen,
'Our Mouths To Our Doings
We Still Shall Demean!'
Ye People Of Judah,
With Willingness Dear,
Thro Cities Of Egypt
Give Duteous Ear!

26. 27.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Have Sworn,
By All Of The Greatness
Of Name I Have Borne—
No Man Of All Judah
My Title Most Fair
Thro Cities Of Egypt
Shall Utterance Bear—
26. 28.
(Thus Spake Jeremiah,
Thro Clearness Of Ken,
(To All Of The Women,
As All Of The Men),
Thus Saying Profanely
In Falsity's Strife—
'The Lord God Almighty
So Liveth The Life!'
27. 29.
I Will For The Evil,
And Not For The Good,
Watch Over The Wendings,
Of Way As They Would!
All Men That From Judah
Have Journeyed And Gone
To Lands Of Far Egypt
Shall Slaughter Have Won!
28 to 30. 30.
I Pharaoh Ho'phra,
By Conquering Sword,
The Ruler Of Egypt,
Do Capture Accord!
Of Those That Of Egypt
Escape Of The Sword
A Remnant Shall Egypt
Retain Of The Lord!

B. C. 607. CHAPTER XLV.

BA'RUCH COMFORTED.

1 1.
The Word Of Je'mi'ah,
To Ba'ruch Conveyed,
The Son Of Neri'ah,
By Record Arrayed,
2—3. 2.
Thus Saying, Thus Sayeth,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee,
The Lord Of Fair Isr'el,
Now Woe Is To Me!
3. 3.
Thus Saying, Thus Sayeth,
O Ba'ruch Opprest,
I Fainted In Sighing,
Unseeing Of Rest!
2. 4.
Thus Saying, Thus Sayeth,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee,
The Lord Hath Thus Added
My Anguish To Me!
1. 5.
The Word Of Je'mi'ah,
To Ba'ruch Conveyed,
The Son Of Neri'ah,
By Record Arrayed!
4 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Build And Break Down,
Alike As In Wisdom,
I Plant And Pluck Up!
5. 7.
And Seek'st Thou For Riches,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee?
Nor Seek Thou For Riches,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee!
5. 8.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
A Sorrow With Strife,
I Serve In Its Season
On All That Hath Life!
5. 9.
And Seek'st Thou For Honor,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee?
Nor Seek Thou For Honor,
O Ba'ruch, To Thee!
5. 10.
Thus Sayeth, The Spirit,
Thus Set To Thy Sway,
I Serve In All Places
Thy Life For Thy Prey!

B. C. 607. CHAPTER XLVI.

THE OVERTHROW OF PHARAOH.

1 1.
The Word Of Je'mi'ah,
That Came Of The Lord,
Gainst Gentiles With Egypt
And Pharaoh's Sword!
2. 2.
Which Was By The River,
In Car'chemish Land,
The River Euphra'tes
At Bab'ylon's Hand!
4. 3.
Now Harness The Horses!
Now, Horsemen, Arise!
Stand Forth With The Helmets,
Speared, Armored, And Wise!
3—4. 4.
Now Order The Buckler!
Now Order The Shield!
Draw Nigh For The Battle,
Now Set For The Field!
5. 5
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Why Have I Surveyed
Them Scared And The Stronger
Beat Down And Dismayed?
5 6.
Yea, Fleeing, Nor Turning
The Face To The Rear,
Because Of The Terror
Brought Forth Of The Fear!
5—6. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Why Have I Surveyed
Them Scared And The Strongest
Beat Down And Dismayed?

6. 8.
Nor Fleeth Nor 'Scapeth
The Fleet Nor The Strong,
Who Fall By Euphra'tes
By Nor'land's Stern Throng!

7 9.
Who Riseth, Who Cometh
Like Unto A Flood?
His Turbulent Waters
Like Rivers Thus Stirr'd?

8. 10.
Yea, Egypt Declareth—
Like That I Speed Forth!
My Turbulent Waters
Shall Swallow The Earth!

10. 11.
The Lord God Of Legions
Hath Vengeance In Store!
The Lord God Of Legions
Hath Vengeance Full Sore!

10. 12.
This Day He Appointeth
And Wingeth His Woes!
This Day He Appointeth
And Flayeth His Foes!

9. 13.
Now Come Up, Ye Horses!
Ye Chariots, Rage!
Let Men That Are Mighty
Your Foemen Engage!

9. 14.
Come E'thiops, Lib'yans
And Lyd'i-ans, Show
Who Handle With Fitness
The Shield And The Bow!

10. 15.
The High God Of Armies
Straight Serveth His Wrath!
The High God Of Armies
Stern Sacrifice Hath!

10. 16.
Lo, In The North Country,
By Hatred To Me,
The Sword Of The Slaughter
Set Drunken Shall Be!

11. 17.
Arise, Thou Pale Virgin
Of Egypt, Arise!
Go Thou Up The Mountains
Of Gil'e-ad's Skies!

11. 18.
Arise, Thou Pale Daughter
Of Egypt, Arise!
The Medicines Many
Shall Offer But Lies!

12. 19.
Thy Cry Hath The Country
Of Clamorings Torn!
Thy Shame Hath The Country
Of Clumsiness Borne!

12. 20.
The Mighty, Contesting
The Mighty Of Crown,
Together Have Stumbled
Till Both Are Gone Down!

13. 21.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
That Came Of The Lord,
Gainst Gentiles With Egypt
And Pharaoh's Sword!

13—14. 22.
Declare Thou And Publish,
Stand Fast And Give Proof,
In Tah'pan's And Egypt
And Mag'dol And Noph!

13. 23.
The Word To Je'mi'ah,
That Came Of The Lord,
How Nebuchadnez'zar
Should Smitings Accord!

14. 24.
Prepare Ye, O People,
Ere Slaughterous Sword,
About You Appearing,
Shall Slaughter Accord!

16. 25.
'Arise', Said The People,
'From Slaughterous Sway!
'Again Be Our Country
'Our Refuge In Clay!'

17. 26.
And Pharoah, Passing
Power's Slaughterous Joys,
The King Of Fair Egypt
Is Now But A Noise!

18. 27.
As I, Saith The Spirit,
Whose Name Is The Lord,
Do Live As The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,

18. 28.
As Surely As Tabor
And Carmel Their Home
Do Single By Mountain
And Sea Shall He Come!

15. 29.
O Why Mongst The Mighty
That Strike In The Fray,
Are Men Of Bright Valor
Thus Stricken Away?

15. 30.
Because The Most Mighty
Hath Struck In The Fray,
Are Men Of Bright Valor
Thus Stricken Away!

16. 31.
And Caused He A Many,
A Many To Fall!—
And One On Another,
A Many Did Fall!

17. 32.
Because The Most Mighty
Hath Struck In The Fray,
Are Men Of Bright Valor
Thus Stricken Away!

19. 33.
Arise, Thou Pale Virgin
Of Egypt, Arise!
Prepare For The Captor
Of Furnishings Wise!

19. 34.
Arise, Thou Pale Daughter
Of Egypt, Arise!
The Desolate Dweller
Dead Noph Shall Despise!

20. 35.
Like Unto Fat Bullocks
Are Men Of Her Hire!
But Such From The Ruin
Are Swift To Retire!

20—21. 36.
Like Unto A Heifer
Is Egypt This Hour!
But Ruin High-Handed
Her Wealth Shall Devour!

22 37.
Like Unto A Serpent,
Shrill Voicings Shall Go!
For, They As An Army,
Against Her Shall Flow!

23. 38.
They, Piercing Deep Wild-Woods,
Shall Cut Down Each Tree!
For, They As Grass-Hoppers,
Shall Countless There Be!

25. 39.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

24. 40.
Delivered To Nor'land,
Denying All Plea,
The Daughter Of Egypt
Confounded Shall Be!

25. 41.
I Will With Their Idols
And Kings Thro Their Foe
Well Punish The People
Of Egypt And No!

26. 42.
I Will Them Deliver
And Give In That Day
To Nebuchadnez'zar
Of Babylon's Sway!

27. 43.
I Will From The Countries
Abiding Afar
To Thee And Thy Children
All Danger Embar!

27—28. 44.
O Jacob, My Servant,
Be Not Thou Afraid!
O Isr'ed, My People,
Be Not Thou Dismayed!

B. C. 600. CHAPTER XLVII.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PHILISTINES.

1—2. 1.
The Word To Je'mi'ah
That Came Of The Lord,
Ere Ga'za Thro Phar'oh
Was Smitten Of God!

2. 2.
Up Out Of The Nor'land
Fierce Waters Shall Nigh,
And Country And City
O'erflooded Shall Lie!

3. 3.
At Noise Of The Stamping
Of Hooves Of His Horse,
At Noise Of The Rumbling
Of Wheels Of His Course,

3. 4.
For Terrors Enfeebling
For Hands In The Fright,
The Fathers The Children
Shall Leave In The Flight!

4. 5.
Because Of The Peril
That Comes Of The Lord,
The Philistines' Spoiling
To Straightly Accord,

4. 6.
From Tyrus And Zidon,
From Caphtor's Array,
Each Aid That Yet Lingers
To Sever Away!

6. 7.
How **Long** Ere The Quiet,
O Sword Of The Lord?
Put **Thee** In The Scabbard,
O Sword Of The Lord!

5. 8.
For, Ash'kelon's City
Her Valley Endears,
And Ga'za The Mighty
In Baldness Appears!

7. 9.
How **Can** It Be Quiet,
The Sword Of The Lord?
How **Can** It Be Quiet,
Thus Charged Of The Lord?

7. 10.
For, Ash'kelon's City
And Shore Of The Sea
To Suffer Its Slaughter
Appointed Hath He!

B. C. 600. CHAPTER XLVIII.

THE JUDGMENT OF MO'AB.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

2. 2.
Nor Praise Of Proud Mo'ab
By Any Shall Ring,
Because Of The Evil
His Enemies Bring!

1. 3.
And Woe To His Ne'bo,
Of Spoilers Downlaid!
And Woe To His Mis'gab,
Confused And Dismayed!

2. 4.
From Place Of Proud Mo'ab
He Beareth To Nought,
Because Of The Evil
His Enemies Brought!

2. 5.
Thy Footsteps, O Mad'meu,
Thy Soul To Subdue,
With Vengeance Unfailing
The Sword Shall Pursue!

3. 6.
From High Horona'im,
So Nigh To The End,
Because Of Thy Spoiling
The Cry Shall Ascend!

4. 7.
'Destroyed Is Proud Mo'ab'
Of Spirit On High!
'Destroyed Is Proud Mo'ab'
Her Little Ones Cry!

5. 8.
From Luhith The Lofty,
So Shorn From The Skies,
Continuous Weeping
Henceforth Shall Arise!

6. 9.
For Life From The Danger
In Haste Do Thou Flee!
As Heath Of The Desert
In Haste Do Thou Be!

7. 10.
Thy Toils And Thy Treasures,
So Fair And So Free,
Thy Spirits' Sustainings
Swift Taken Shall Be!

7. 11.
And Che'mosh, Defeated,
To Bondage Of Foe,
With Priests And With Princes
Together Shall Go!

8. 12.
On Every City
The Spoilers Of Home,
On Plains And On Mountains
The Spoilings Shall Come!

9. 13.
Give Wings To Proud Mo'ab,
That Now He May Flee!
His Cities Unpeopled
Forsaken Shall Be!

10. 14.
Who Seeketh Misdealing
In Service Of Me,
Who Shunneth The Slaughter
Accurs'ed Shall Be!

11. 15.
At Ease Hath Been Mo'ab,
Untroubled Thro Foe,
From Vessel To Vessel
Untutored To Flow!

11. 16.
At Ease Hath Been Mo'ab
Since Being's First Range,
His Fasts And His Scenting
Unshaken By Change!

12. 17.
At Length To Proud Mo'ab
I Wanderers Send,
To Empty His Vessels
The Bottles To Rend!

13. 18.
And Mo'ab Of Che'mosh
Sustaining The Same,
As Isr'el Of Bethel
Shall Burrow In Shame!

14—15. 19.
How Say Ye, Proud Mo'ab,
The Slowest To Mar,—
'We Men Are Full Mighty
'And Strong For The War?'

16. 20.
To Sin-seeking Mo'ab
Unceasingly Near,
Affliction Is Speeding
Calamity Drear!

17. 21.
Say Ye Who Abideth
In Knowledge Abroad—
'The Strong Staff How Broken
And Beautiful Rod!'

18. 22.
Thou Daughter That Dwellest
In Di'bon Disperst!
Come Down From Thy Glory
And Sit In Thy Thirst!

17. 23.
Say Ye Who Abideth
In Knowledge Abroad—
'The Strong Staff How Broken
And Beautiful Rod!'

19. 24.
O Tenant Of Ar'oer,
See Thou The Wild Run!
Ask Her That Escapeth
And Say—'What Is Done!'

18. 25.
The Spoiler Of Mo'ab
Shall Fall Upon Thee!
The Strongholds Of Error
Shall Stricken Thus Be!

19—20. 26.
O Tenant Of Ar'oer,
All Broken As Wild!
O Tell Ye In Ar'non
Proud Mo'ab Is Spoiled!

21 to 23. 27.
And Judgment To Mo'ab
And Justice Are Come
On Dwellers That Tarry
And Dwellers That Roam!

21 to 24. 28.
And Judgment To Mo'ab
And Justice Are Come
On 'Tha'im, On Garmel
And 'Me'on, At Home!—

21—22. 29.
On Ho'lon And 'Ha'zah
And 'Pha'ath Of Fame!—
On Di'bon And Ne'bo
And Beth'-Diblathaim'!—

24. 30.
On Ke'r'oth And Boz'-rah
Of E'dom Most Dear!—
On All The Base Cities
Afar As Anear!

25. 31.
The Arm Of Proud Mo'ab
Is Stricken Of Sway!
The Horn Of Proud Mo'ab
Is Stricken Away!

26. 32.
Speed Ye And Proud Mo'ab
Make Drunken Of Sin!
Prond Mo'ab Shall Wallow
His Vomit Within!

26—27. 33.
Derided Shall Mo'ab
Now Verily Be!
Derided Was Isr'el
Not Truly By Thee?

28. 34.
O Dwellers Of Mo'ab,
Your Cities Forsake!
As Doves, To A Desert
For Safety Betake!

27. 35.
Since Speaking Of Isr'el
Thou Skippedst For Joy!
Did Any See Isr'el
With Thieves In Employ?

28. 36.
O Dwellers Of Mo'ab,
Your Cities Forsake!
As Doves For An Earthhole
For Safety Betake!

29. 37.
The Pride Of Proud Mo'ab
I Plainly Have Heard!
The Lordliness Lofty
I Plainly Have Heard!

30. 38.
The Wrath Of Proud Mo'ab
I Know Saith The Lord!
The Arrogant Lying
I Nought Shall Accord!

31. 39.
I Hence For Proud Mo'ab
Will Mournfully Howl!
I Hence For Proud Mo'ab
Will Mournfully Cry!

31. 40.
For Men Of Proud Mo'ab
My Heart Shall Be High!
For Men Of Proud Mo'ab
My Spirit Shall Sigh!

32. 41.
To Sea Of Far Jazer,
O Sibmah's Sad Vine,
To Seat Of My Sorrows,
Speed Treasures Of Thine!

32. 42.
On Fruitage Of Summer,
On Vintage Of Field,
Is Set The Stern Spoiler
Thy Ruin To Wield!

32. 43.
With Weeping Of Jazer,
O Sibmah's Sad Vine,
Weep I Of The Sorrows,
So Heavy Of Thine!

32. 44.
On Fruitage Of Summer,
On Vintage Of Field,
Is Set The Stern Spoiler
Thy Ruin To Wield!

33. 45.
Cause I From The Winepress
The Failure Of Wine,
All Shorn Of The Treading
And Shouting Of Thine!

34. 46.
Ah, Like As The Heifer
The Voice Of The Cry
Of Hesh'bon To 'Le'leh
And Ja'haz Swells By!

34. 47.
In Steps Of The Spoiler,
O Sib'mah's Sad Plea,
The Waters Of Nimrim
Shall Desolate Be!

34. 48.
Ah, Like As The Heifer
The Voice Of The Cry
From Zoar To Hor'na'im
Of Terrors Swells By!

35. 49.
In Service Of Idols
Still Offer They Up!
I Surely Oblations
Shall Vengefully Stop!

36. 50.
For Men Of Kir-He'res
My Heart Shall Be High!
For Men Of Kir-He'res
My Spirit Shall Sigh!

36. 51.
The Riches He Hunted
How Poor Of Array!
The Riches He Hoarded
How Perished Away!

36. 52.
For Men Of Kir-He'res
My Heart Shall Be High!
For Men Of Kir-He'res
My Spirit Shall Sigh!

37. 53.
All Heads Shall Be Shaven!
All Beards Shall Be Clipp'd!
All Hands Shall Be Hackled!
All Loins Sack-Euslipp'd!

38. 54.
All Housetops Of Mo'ab
All Sorrows Shall Crown!
A Vessel Is Mo'ab
All Broken And Down!

39. 55.
And Howl Shall They Saying,
As Sinks He In Shame—
'The Once Hanghty Mo'ab
How Sunk From His Fame!'

39. 56.

And Howl Shall They Saying,
His Shame To O'ercrown—
'The Now Humble Mo'ab
How Broken And Down!

40. 57.

Behold, As An Eagle,
The Spoiler Shall Speed!
His Wings O'er Proud Mo'ab
He Straightly Shall Spread!

41—42. 58.

Strong Ke'r'oth Now Taken,
The Strongholds Are Razed!
Strong Men Of Proud Mo'ab
Like Women Are Crazed!

43. 59.

Behold, Of The Judgment,
Fear, Pit And The Snare,
O Dwellers Of Mo'ab,
Thou Surely Shalt Share!

44. 60.

Behold, Of The Judgment,
Fear, Pit And The Snare,
Souls 'Scaping The Former,
The Latter Shall Share!

45. 61.

The Seekers To Safety,
That Slighted The Course,
The Shadows Of Hesh'bon
Stood Under Of Force!

45. 62.

Thus Serving The Symbol,
That Justice Shall Show,
Flames Swelling Of Hesh'bon
And Si'hon Shall Flow!

46. 63.

Woe, Woe, To Thee, Mo'ab,
So Wondrously Free!
Thy Sons And Thy Daughters
Shall Prisoners Be!

46—47. 64.

Woe, Woe, To Thee, Mo'ab,
From Justice On High!
Thy People Of Che'mosh
Shall Perish Thereby!

B. C. 600. CHAPTER XLIX.

THE RESTORATION OF E'LAM.

1—2. 1.

Concerning The Children,
Of Am'monite Band,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are At Hand,
I Cause In The Cities
Of Ra'hab Unstirr'd,
The Clash Of The Armies
Of Conquerors Heard!

1. 2.

Concerning The Children,
Of Am'monite Care,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Hath Isr'el No Heir?
The Salt In The Cities,
The Good In The Bad,
Why So Doth The Ruler
Inherit But Gad?

2—3. 3.

Howl, Howl, Ye, O Hesh'bon!
For, A'-i Is Spoiled!
Cry, Cry, Ye, O Rab'bah,
For Ruin That Toiled!
I Cause In This City
Of Rab'bah A Fire,
Herself With Her Daughters
To Fully Impyre!

2—3. 4.

Gird, Gird, Ye With Sackcloth!
Lament, Ye, The Wrath!
Their King, Priests And Princes
Captivity Hath!
Thus Served Of The System
That Justice Shall Share,
To Heirs Of His Bearing
Shall Isr'el Be Heir!

4. 5.

And Why Dost Thou Glory,
In Valleys That Flow?
O Backsliding Daughter,
Inviting All Woe?
'And Who,' She Said Trusting,
Her Treasures So Free,
'The Am'monite Daughter,
Shall Come Unto Me?'

5. 6.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
On Thee I From Others,
Spread Far In The Sphere,
O Am'monite Daughter,
Shall Speed The All-Fear!

5. 7.

And Ye Shall Have Terror,
That Terrible Day!
And Ye Shall Of Terror
Be Driven Away!
And None Shall Thereafter
Assemble To Sway
The Children Of Am'mon
Who Wander Astray!

6—7. 8.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Concerning Conditions
Of E'dom Of Yore,
Is Heavenly Wisdom
In Te'man No More?

8—9. 9.

Flee, Flee, O Ye Dwellers
Of De'dan! Dwell Deep!
On Him All The Evils
Of E'sau I Heap!
The Grapemen With Gleanings
Still Suffer Them Thee,
And Thieves Will But Ruin
Till Laden They Be!

10. 10.

To Publish The Secrets
Of E'sau That Were,
I Therefore In Justice
Have E'sau Made Bare!
The Spoiler The People
Of E'sau Hath Wrought
To Sorrow On Sorrow
Till E'sau Is Not!

11. 11.

Thy Fatherless Children
Let Them Stay With Me!
A Father Directive
Will I To Them Be!
Thy Widows Dependent
Let Them Trust In Me!
A Husband Devoted
Will I To Them Be!

12. 12.

Whose Judgment Rejected
The Drink Of The Cup,
They've Very Assuredly
Now Drunken It Up!
Thou Sinner, Thus Sighing
Unpunished To Go,
Thou'lt Very Assuredly
Now Drink To Thy Woe!

13. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
I Swear That Vile Boz'rah
And Cities Embrac'd
Shall Be An Accurs'-ed
And Desolate Waste!

14. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Prophet,
I Hear From The Lord!
A Rumor, A Warning
Of Wisdom's Accord!
Thus Sayeth The Herald
That's Sent From The Lord
To Sinner, To Heathen
Of Wisdom's Accord!

14—15. 15.

And Get Ye Together,
And Come Against Her!
And Rise To The Battle,
And Subjugate Her!
I Thee In Due Measure
Do Make For The Sin
But Small Among Heathen
And Scorned Among Men!

16. 16.

Thy Terrible Terror
Thyself Hath Deceived!
Thy Vanity Lying
Thyself Hath Believed!
Thou Pigmy, That Dwellest
In Clefts Of The Rock!
Thou Pauper, That Holdest
The Hights Of The Hill!

16. 17.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Tho High As The Eagle
Thou Stayest Thy Nest,
Yet I From The Summit
Thy Setting Shall Wrest!

17. 18.

Then E'dom By E'sau,
By Zered And Sea,
A Vast Desolation
Of Country Shall Be!
The People In Passing
The Plaugue Of Her Stress,
The Peeping Derision
Of Hate Shall Express!

18. 19.

As Cities Of Sodom,
Gomorrah And More,
Of Neighboring Cities,
That Perished Of Yore,
Its Streets All Abandoned
And Battered Of Fray,
No Man Shall Inhabit
For Ever And Aye!

19. 20.

As Even The Lion
Appears In His Wrath,
The Swelling Of Jordan
Impeding His Path,
So Even The Foeman
Shall Urge The Affray,
Till I In My Fury
Shall Scare Him Away!

19. 21.

What Man Is The Chosen
My Leader To Be?
What Man Is Of Person
Now Like Unto Me?
What Man Is The Chosen
My Timer To Be?
What Man Is The Shepherd
To Stand Before Me?

20. 22.

Gainst E'dom's Own People
My Counsel Now Hear!
Gainst Te'man's Own People
My Counsel Now Hear!
The Least Of The Number
The Silence Shall Break!
He Even The Dwellings
Shall Desolate Make!

21—22.

23.

The Earth Is Atremble,
At Noise Of The Fall!
The Sea Is Aquiver,
At Noise Of The Cry!
He E'en As The Eagle
Shall Fearlessly Fly!
He E'en As The Eagle
Shall Boz'rah O'erlie!

23.

24.

Concerning Damas'cus,
In Danger Most Drear,
Confounded Are Ha'math
And Ar'pad With Fear!
Such Terrible Ti'dings
Have Come To The Ear,
That Ha'math And Ar'pad
Fainthearted Appear!

21—22.

25.

The Earth Is Atremble,
At Noise Of The Fall!
The Sea Is Aquiver,
At Noise Of The Cry!
The Mighty In E'dom,
Of Spirit Of Plea,
Like Even The Woman
Of Travails Shall Be!

24—25.

26.

Damas'cus Is Feeble,
And Turneth To Flee!
Fear, Anguish And Sorrow
And Terror Hath She!
O How Is Damas'cus,
My City Of Praise,
Not Left To Continue
My City Of Joy!

26.

27.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Then Struck, Shall Her Striplings
Drop Down In The Street,
And Slain, Shall Her Soldiers
Her Ruin Complete!

27.

28.

In Walls Of Damacs'cus,
The Wealth To Impyre,
I Will Of My Judgment
The Wealth Put Afire!
Then Palaces Stately
That Fire Shall Illume,
And Such For Ben-Had'ad
That Fire Shall Consume!

28.

29.

Concerning The Children,
Of Ke'dar Of Name,
Concerning The Kingdoms,
Of Ha'zor Of Fame,
Which Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
With Smitings Unfailing
Subjective Shall Bring!

28.

30.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Thus Set To My Purpose,
To Ke'dar Proceed,
And Spoil Of Possessions
The Seekers Of Greed!

29—30.

31.

Their Flocks Of Their Tending,
Their Tents They Shall Take!
Their Camels, Their Curtains,
Their Pots They Shall Take!
Flee, Flee, O Ye Tenants,
Of Ha'zor Of Fame!
Most Fleet, Get Ye Distant,
Deep-dwelling From Flame!

30—31.

32.

For, Nebuchadnez'zar,
Great Babylon's King,
Hath Thus, In All Purpose,
Stern Battle To Bring!—
Go Ye To The Nations,
Most Wealthy, Most Free,
Unbarred And Ungated,
Unfearing That Be!

32.

33.

Their Camels A Booty,
Their Cattle A Spoil,
I Them By The Four-winds
Shall Scatter From Soil!
I Thus By The Bearing
Proud Elam Reverse!
I Thus By The Four-winds
Proud Elam Disperse!

33 to 36.

34.

A Dwelling Of Dragons
Then Hazor Of Fame,
A Vast Desolation
Henceforward Shall Flame!
I Thus Speed The Breaking
Of Elam The Bow!
I Thus Speed The Banished
Of Elam Below!

37.

35.

I Thus By The Foemen
Proud Elam Forestall!
I Thus By The Foemen
Proud Elam Appall!
I Thus By The Foemen
Proud Elam Reverse!
I Thus By The Foemen
Proud Elam Disperse!

37—38.

36.

I Thus Will With Anger
Proud Elam Annoy!
I Thus Will With Slaughter
Proud Elam Destroy!
I Thus Will Establish
In Elam My Throne!
I Thus Will Destruction
To Rulers Send Down!

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THE REDEMPTION OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
The Word Of The Spirit
Gainst Babylon Spake!
The Word Of The Spirit
Chalde'a To Shake!
The Word By Je'mi'ah
The Prophet Conveyed,
The Judgment, Redemption
Together Portrayed!

2. 2.
Declare Ye And Publish
The Nations Among!
And Set Up A Standard
Thro Faithfulness Strung!
Say, Taken Is Bab'lon,
Confounded Is Bel,
And Broken Mero'dach
Confounded As Well!

3. 3.
Up Out Of The Nor'land,
Her Borders To Pierce,
There Nigheth The Nation
With Soldiery Fierce!
Up, Out Of The Nor'land,
Her Ruin They Ply,
While Out To The Neighbors
Her Tenantry Fly!

4. 4.
Then, Weeping And Wailing,
Because Of Their Home,
The Children Of Isr'el
And Judah Shall Come!
Then, Weeping And Wailing,
Because Of Their Woe,
Thus Seeking The Savior
And God They Shall Go!

5. 5.
Then, Asking Of Others,
To Zion The Way,
Their Faces Bent Thither,
They Fondly Shall Say,
'Come, Let Us In Cov'nant
The Favor Regain,
'And By Our Redeem'er
For Ever Remain!'

6. 6.
Alas, For My People!
Poor, Lost Sheep Are They!
Their Shepherds Unfaithful
Thus Set Them Astray!
They Put Them On Mountains!
On Hills Sped Their Quest!
They So Have Forgotten
The Spot Of Their Rest!

7. 7.
They Sink By The Slayer,
Who Saith In Defense,—
'Nor Have I, The Slayer,
Committed Offense!
'They Sinned Gainst Jehovah,
Where Honor Aspires,—
'The Home Of Fair Justice
And Hope Of The Sires!'

8—9. 8.
From Babylon's City,
Chalde'a's Great Land,
Be Ye In The Desert,
As He-Goat At Hand!
For Babylon's City
The Nations Most Grand
Be Out The North Country
As Conquerors Bland!

9. 9.
And They Shall Set Forward
In Battle Array!
And They Shall Be taken
That Terrible Day!
For, They Shall The Arrows
Of Expert Array
Send Straight To Their Sorrows
That Terrible Day!

9—10. 10.
The Strong Of Chalde'a
Shall Humbly Submit!
The Strong Of Chalde'a
Neath Spoilers Shall Sit!
For, They Shall The Arrows
Of Expert Array
Send Straightly To Their Sorrows
That Terrible Day!

11. 11.
O Ye, The Destroyers
Of Heritage Mine!
Because Of Rejoicings
Of Gladness Malign!
Because That Ye Fatten
As Heifers At Grass!
Because That Ye Bellow
As Bullocks That Pass!

12. 12.
Your Mother Unfavored
Who Brought You To Fame!
Your Mother Confounded
Shall Be At Your Shame!
The Hindermost Na'tion
Of Nations Most Free
The Wilderness Parch'ed
And Desert Shall Be!

13. 13.
Because Of The Anger
Of Wisdom On High,
This City Of Cities
Of Sorrows Shall Sigh!
Because Of The Blankness
Of Babylon's Sight,
Each Person That Passeth
Of Spurnings Shall Smite!

14. 14.
Ho! Come Ye Together
Gainst Babylon Proud!
Her Self-Adula'tions
Of Praises Are Loud!
Ho! Ye That Have Arrows
Gainst Babylon Shoot!
That She Hath Done Evil
Gainst Heavenly Suit!

15. 15.

Ho! Stand Ye Together
Gainst Babylon Meek!
Her Sunken Foundations
Her Ruin Bespeak!
Ho! Ye That Have Voices
Gainst Babylon Shout!
For, She Hath Had Vengings
Gainst Humans About!

16. 16.

Ho! Cut Ye The Sower
From Babylon's Plow!
Ho! Cut Ye The Reaper
From Babylon Now!
Because Of The Dangers
At Every Hand!
Depart All The People
Each One To His Land!

17—18. 17.

My Sheep, My Fair Isr'el,
How Scattered Is He!
By Scare Of The Lions
So Scattered Is He!
The King Of Proud Bab'lon
His Breakage Hath Brought!
The King Of Assyr'ia
His Ravage Hath Wrought!

19. 18.

I Will My Fair Isr'el
Bring Back With All Heed!
And He Shall On Carmel
And Bashan Have Feed!
And He Shall Of Pastures
Of Plenty Be Blest!
And He Shall On E'phra'm
And Gil'ead Have Rest!

20. 19.

In Days Of That Era,
In Times Of Those Days,
For Isr'el And Judah
In Terms Of Dispraise,
Shall Searchers Be Seeking
All Shadows Within
For Isr'el And Judah's
Iniquitous Sin!

20. 20.

I Surely Will Pardon
The Souls I Reserve,
Whatever To Others
They Seem To Deserve!
And Searchers Seek Vainly
All Shadows Within
For Isr'el And Judah's
Iniquitous Sin!

21. 21.

Go Ye Against Tha'im
With Deathful Annoy'!
Go Ye Against Pe'kod
And Waste And Destroy!
Go Ye In The Beauty
Of Duties That Be,
And Do Ye As Even
Directed By Me!

22—23. 22.

A Sound Of Hot Battle
Is Heard In The Land!
A Sound Of Subversion
Is Heard In The Land!
How Now Of The Planet
The Hammer Is Cut',
And Babylon Sundered
Dark Sin To Abut'!

24. 23.

For Thee I In Secret,
O Babylon Meek,
Lay Snare For Thy Seizure
Just Vengeance To Wreak!
Because Thou Hast Striven,
O Babylon Sore,
And Spurned Thy Preserver
All Bounty Is O'er!

23—24. 24.

How Now Of The Nations
Is Babylon Come
Of Vast Desolations
Whence Refugees Roam!
How Now Of The Planet
The Hammer Is Cut',
And Babylon Sundered
Dark Sin To Abut'!

25. 25.

His Armory Oping,
His Weapons The Lord,
Of Fierce Indignation,
Hath Brought Of Accord!
For This Is A Purpose
He Layeth In Hand
For Ruling Of Justice
Chalda'ic Of Land!

26. 26.

From Borders The Utmost
Come Ye Against Her!
Each Iron-Barr'd Storehouse
Cast Open Thro Her!
From Border To Border
Your Conquest Maintain
Of Frowning Subversion
Till Nothing Remain!

26—27. 27.

Slay All Of Her Bullocks
For Slaughter That Go!
Sad Woe On Her Bullocks
For Slaughter That Go!
From Border To Border
Your Conqest Maintain
Of Frowning Subversion
Till Nothing Remain!

27—28. 28.

The Voice Of The Fleeing
That Shadow The Land!
The Cries Of The Fleeing
That Sorrow The Land!
They Publish In Zion
To All From Abroad
That Terrible Vengeance
That Cometh From God!

29. 29.

Ye Arrowy Archers,
Gainst Babylon Go!
Ye Senders Of Arrows,
Gainst Babylon Go!
Her Evil Repaying,
Gainst Babylon Prod!
Her Rulings Are Evil
Gainst Israel's God!

31—32. 30.

O Proud Of The Cities,
Against You Am I!
The Dread Day Of Vengeance
Against You Is By!
A Fire To His Cities
About Him Shall Turn!
A Fire All His Cities
About Him Shall Burn!

30—32. 31.

In Streets Of The Cities
The Young Men Shall Fall!
In Streets Of The Cities
The Soldiers Shall Fall!
The Proud Of The Cities
Shall Stumble And Fall!
The Proud Of The Cities
Shall Sorrow For All!

33. 32.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The People Oppress'd,
Of Isr'el And Judah
Alike Are Distress'd!
The Captors Refusing
The Captives' Request,
The Favors Of Freedom
Await The Unblest!

34. 33.

Yet He, Their Redeemer,
Of Legions The Lord,
Their Cause Shall Thro Mazes
Of Pleadings Accord!
That Rest He In Justice
Alloweth The Land,
That Rest Shall Disquiet
Give Babylon's Band!

33—35. 34.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
A Sword Doth Chalde'a
And Babylon Share,
The People, The Princes
And Prophets To Bear!

36—37. 35.

A Sword's On The Liars,
And Vain Shall They Be!
A Sword's On The Mighty,
And Weak Shall They Be!
A Sword's On The Horses
And Chariots Free!
A Sword's On The People
And Women They Be!

37—38. 36.

A Sword's On The Treasures,
And Robbed Shall They Be!
A Sword's On The Waters,
And Dried Shall They Be!
This Same Is The Country
Of Images Graved!
Its Souls On The Subject
Of Gods Are Self-Slaved!

39. 37.

Wild Beasts Of The Desert
Henceforth Shall There Dwell!
Wild Beasts Of The Islands
Henceforth Shall There Dwell!
But Peopled Dominion
No More Shall Have Page
For Ever And Ever
And Age Upon Age!

40. 38.

As God O'erthrew Sodom,
Gomorrah As Well,
With Neighboring Cities,
Corruption To Quell!
So Peopled Dominion
By Heaven's Decree
Thro Son And Successor
There Never Shall Be!

41—42. 39.

A People, A Nation,
Shall Nigh Of The North!
And Kings, At The Borders,
Shall Rise Of The Earth!
Nor Mercy, Nor Pity,
With Lance And With Bow,
Their Voice As The Roarings
Of Waters Shall Flow!

42—43. 40.

Thus Set Upon Horses,
They Ride In Array,
O Babylon's Daughter,
Like One To The Fray!
His Hands All Atremble,
His Heart All Awoe,
Great Babylon's Ruler
Hath Heard Of The Foe!

44. 41.

As Even The Lion
Appears In His Wrath,
The Swelling Of Jordan
Obstructing His Path!
So Even The Foeman
Shall Urge The Affray,
Till I In My Fury
Shall Scare Him Away!

44. 42.

What Man Is The Chosen
My Leader To Be?
What Man Is Of Person
Now Like Unto Me?
What Man Is The Chosen
My Timer To Be?
And Who Is The Shepherd
To Stand Before Me ?

45. 43.

Gainst Babylon's City
My Counsel Now Hear!
Gainst People Chalda'ic
My Purpose Now Fear!
The Least There Appointed
The Slaughter Shall Stake!
He Even The Dwellings
Shall Desolate Make!

45—46. 44.

The Earth Is Atremble
At Sound Of The Charge!
The Sea Is Aquiver
At Sound Of The Cry!
The Least There Appointed
The Slaughter Shall Stake!
He Even The Dwellings
Shall Desolate Make!

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THE JUDGMENT OF GOD.

1. 1.

A Wind Most Destructive,
Behold, I Will Raise!—
Gainst Babylon's City,
Behold, I Will Raise!—
Gainst Even The Dwellers
That Dwell Amongst Those
Gainst Me Of The City
That Rise To Oppose!

1—2. 2.

A Wind Most Destructive,
Behold, I Will Send!—
To Babylon Fanners,
Behold, I Will Send!—
In Days Of Her Troubles
Shall Rise And Redoubt
Gainst Babylon Foemen
Around And About!

3. 3.

Against Him That Bendeth,
Let Archer Bend Bow!
Against Him That Riseth,
Let Archer Bend Bow!
Engaging In Battle,
O'er Wrong Which Hath Been,
Destroying Her Legions,
Spare Not Her Young Men!

4—5. 4.

In Country Chalda'ic,
In Streets Of Her Sway,
The Thrust Thro The Body
Shall Fall In The Fray!
Nor Israel's People,
O'erburdened Of Sin,
Nor Isr'el Nor Judah
Forsaken Hath Been!

6. 5.

Flee Out Of The Danger
Of Babylon! Flee!
Each Man Now Deliver
His Spirit! Yet Free!
For This Is The Dawning
Of Vengeful Despair!
And Sin Shall The Dealing
Of Recompense Share!

7. 6.

A Cup That Was Golden
Hath Babylon Been!
A Cup That Was Golden
The Lord's Hand Within!
The Nations Have Drunken
Of Wine That She Had!
The Nations Are Drunken
Of Wine And Are Mad!

8 7.

How Suddenly Severed
Is Babylon Great!
How Suddenly Sundered
Is Babylon Great!
Take Sighs For Her Sorrow,
Take Balm For Her Pain,
If So From Her Sickness
She Rally Again!

9. 8.

We Would To Our Saving
Have Babylon Healed!
But Not To Our Saving
Is Babylon Healed!
Forsake Her In Sorrow,
Forsake Her In Woe,
And Straight To Home's Sunshine
Let Each Of Us Go!

9—10. 9.

The Judgment Is Lifted
Aloft To The Sky!
The Judgment Is Lifted
To Heaven Most High!
Our Righteousness Beaming
Is Born Of Our Lord!
Our Worship In Zion
Is Born Of Our God!

11. 10.

The Lord His Devices
Gainst Babylon Hath!
The Lord Doth His Vengeance
Bring Forth Of His Wrath!
The Arrows All Brightness,
The Shields Bear The Life!
The Lord The Medes' Spirit
Doth Steel For The Strife!

12—13. 11.

O Set Thou The Standard
O'er Babylon's Walls!
O Set Thou The Watchmen
O'er Babylon's Walls!
High Set With The Shipping
Who Covetons Are!
High Set With The Wealthy
Who Forfeiture Bear!

14. 12.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Legions Enwroth!
I Swell Thy Dominions
Of Legions As Moth!
Thus Setting The Living
Of Legions To Rout,
My Surging Subduers
Of Legions Shall Shout!

15—16. 13.

The Earth, By His Power,
His Wisdom, The World,
The Sky, Understanding,
Are Wisely Unfurled!
His Voice By The Lightnings
In Thunder Doth Rend!
His Sun-Beaming Vapors
Doth Heavenward Tend!

15—16. 14.

The Earth, By His Power,
His Wisdom, The World,
The Sky, Understanding,
Are Wisely Unfurled!
He Causeth The Lightning
With Rain For The Earth!
He Calleth The Tempest
And Quietude Forth!

17—18. 15.

Each Man By His Knowledge
Is Brutish As Vain!
Each Founder His Image
Confoundeth As Gain!
The Fruit Of His Errors,
That Perish In Death,
His Image Of Falsehood
Denieth All Breath!

19. 16.

The Portion Of Jacob,
Unlike Them He Is!
The Former Of Nature,
Above Them He Is!
The Power Of Isr'el,
His 'Heritance' Claim,
The Leader of Legions
Is Surely His Name!

20 to 22. 17.

My Axe Of The Battle,
My Arm Of Annoy!—
Both Nations And Kingdoms
With Thee I Destroy!—
The Horse And The Chariot,
The Riders Among!—
The Man And The Woman,
The Old And The Young!

20 to 23. 18.

My Axe Of The Battle,
My Arm Of Annoy!—
Both Nations And Kingdoms
With Thee I Destroy!—
The Sheep And The Shepherd,
The Ranchers Among!—
The Man And The Oxen,
The Old And The Young!

24. 19.

Of Frowns Of Displeasures,
That Carry Despair!—
Of Fruits Of Misdoings,
Thro Zion Most Fair!—
I Pay Of Destruction
To Babylon Great!—
As All Of The People
Chalda'ic Of State!

25. 20.

O Mount Of Destruction,
Against Thee Am I!
O Mount That Destroyest,
Thro Sufferance High!
O Mount Of Destruction,
I Seize Upon Thee!
A Burnt Desolation
Thou Ever Shalt Be!

26—27. 21.

Set, Set Ye A Standard
With Strength In The Land!
Blow, Blow Ye A Trumpet
With Strength In The Land!
A Stone For A Corner
They Never Shall Take!
A Stone For Foundation
They Never Shall Take!

27—28. 22.

With Ar'arat, Min'ni,
With Ash'chenaz Strong!
Bring Captains, Bring Horses,
As Moths In The Throng!
Prepare Of The Nations
Against Her To Fight!
Prepare Of The Kingdoms
Against Her To Fight!

29—30. 23.

And Trembling And Sorrow
Shall Babylon See!
And Truth's Sacred Purpose
Effected Shall Be!
And So In Her Season
Is Babylon Great
A Broken Appellant
Of Barren Estate!

30. 24.

Removed Are The Mighty
In Babylon's Strand!
Removed Are The Mighty
Securely To Stand!
Her Bars And Her Buildings
Are Broken And Burned
Whose Sons Like As Women
Neath Shadows Sojourned!

31. 25.

To Meet With Another
A Postman Shall Run!—
To Meet With Another
A Bearer Shall Run!—
To Show To The Ruler
Of Babylon Sad,
That So Is The Portion
Of Babylon Had!

31—32. 26.

To Talk With Another
A Postman Shall Run!—
To Talk With Another
A Bearer Shall Run!—
To Show To The Ruler
The Pases Are Closed,
Reeds Burnt And Troops Startled
At Tidings Disclosed!

33. 27.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
And Babylon's Daughter
A Threshing-floor Lies!
And Babylon's Daughter
The Harvest Anighs!

34. 28.

King Nebuchadnez'zar,
Of Babylon's Sway,
Hath Surely Devoured
And Spewed Me Away!
He Crushed And Made Empty
And Swallowed And Filled
His Body With Dainties
And Me Hath Thus Spilled!

35. 29.

'The Violence Heavy
On Babylon Pay!'
And Thus Shall The Dwellers
Of Zion Now Say!
'My Blood From The Beatings
Chalda'ic Inveigh!'
And Thus Shall The Dwellers
Salem'ic Then Say!

36—37. 30.

I Will With Much Pleading
Take Vengeance For Thee!
I Will With Much Pleading
Make Empty Her Sea!
A Dwelling Of Dragons
In Triumph For Thee!
A Wonder Of Hissings
And Waterless Sea!

38—39. 31.

Like Legions Of Lions
They Loudly Shall Roar!
Like Whelplets Of Lions
They Loudly Shall Roar!
Thro Fullness of Feasting
They Drunken Shall Be!
Thro Fullness Of Feasting
They Wakeless Shall Be!

40—41. 32.

Like Lambs To The Slaughter
And Rams And He-Goat!
Like Such To My Purpose
They Self But Devote!
How She'shach In Falling
Amazeth The Earth!
How Bab'lon In Falling
Amazeth The Earth!

42—43. 33.

The Sea Is Already
On Babylon Come!
The Waves Of The Waters
On Babylon Roam!
A Soulless Subversion
Her Cities Appear!
A Wilderness Sighing
That None Shall Anear!

44. 34.

And Hence Shall I Punish
In Babylon Bel!
And Hence Shall I Rescue
His Swallowings Fell!
And Hence Shall The Nations
Thro Babylon's Woe,
Cease Now And For Ever
His Worship To Know!

45—46. 35.

And Do Ye In Duty
From Babylon Go!
And Do Ye Deliver
Your Spirit Below!
And Righten All Error
By Rumor At Hand,
That Ruler Gainst Ruler
Should Ruin The Land!

47. 36.

And Days Are Approaching
For Babylon Great!
And Do Will I Judgment
For Babylon State!
And So At The Sacking
Confounded Are All,
That So Should Her Soldiers
In Babylon Fall!

48. 37.

The Earth As The Heaven
By Nature Awing',
Shall Unto The Spirit
For Babylon Sing'!
Swift Out Of The Northland
To Southland Alead'
Shall Sackers And Spoilers
To Babylon Speed!'

49—50. 38.

As Israel's Slaughtered
By Babylon Fell,
Shall Slaughter's Sad Remnant
In Babylon Fall!
We So Are Confounded
Because We Have Heard
Reproaches' Unfruitful
Unfavoring Word!

50—51. 39.

Ho, Ye That Escapeth
The Slaughtering Sword!
Go Hence And Remember
Of Salem The Hoard!
Shame Burneth Our Faces
Of Conscious Accord
Because Of The Strangers
Of House Of The Lord!

52. 40.

The Days Are Aproaching
Of Sorrowings Paved!
Then Do Will I Justice
On Images Graved!
Thro All Of The Country
Of Harrowing Moan
Shall Soldiers Of Slaughter
Heave Many A Groan!

53. 41.

Tho Soaring To Heaven
Should Babylon Go!
Tho Hights Of Her Powers
She Foundeth Below!
Yet Subject To Pillage
Shall Babylon Be,
Her Spoilers Of Pleasures
Set Forward By Me!

54—55. 42.

A Sound That Resoundeth
From Babylon's Sand!
A Sound Of Subversion
Chalda'ic Of Hand!
Because The Great Ruler
Hath Babylon Spoiled,
Subverting The Voicings
Set Wrath Had Embroiled!

54—55. 43.

A Sound There Resoundeth
From Babylon's Sand!
A Sound Of Subversion
Chalda'ic Of Hand!
The Voicings Of Waters
The City O'ersweep!
The Voicings Of Waters
The Sorrowing Keep!

56. 44.

For Now Doth The Spoiler
On Babylon Close!
Her Mighty Are Stricken
And Broken Her Bows!
Her Recompense Weighty
Approacheth The Clod!
Her Recompense Weighty
Appointeth The God!

57. 45.

The Rulers, The Princes,
I Drunken Shall Make!
The Mighty Of Powers,
I Drunken Shall Make!
That Such Of Their Sinning
For Ever Shall Slake!
That Such Of Their Sleeping
I Never Shall Wake!

58. 46.

The People, Affrighted,
Shall Labor In Vain!
The People, Awearied,
Shall Labor In Vain!
That Walls In Their Greatness
Of Breakage Shall Be!
That Gates In Their Greatness
Of Burnings Shall Be!

59—60. 47.

The Word To Ser'i'ah
The Priest Of The Lord!—
The Word Thro Je'mi'ah
The Prophet Of God!—
The Evil Which Early
To Babylon Came
The Prophet Je'mi'ah
Put Down To His Fame!

61—62. 48.

Now Unto Ser'i'ah
Je'mi'ah Thus Said—
When Thou Shalt This Writing
In Babylon Read!—
Thus Unto Jehovah
In Sanctity Spread
Thou Shalt This Entreaty
In Babylon Speed!—

62. 49.

'O Lord, Thou Hast Spoken'
Je'mi'ah Thus Said!—
'O Lord, Thou Hast Spoken
Of Babylon Heed!—
'To Strike Her From Nations
Of Bounty O'erspread,
'And So The Subversion
Of Babylon Speed!'

63—64. 50.

When Straight To The Finish
Thou Readst As Enjoined,
To Such For The Weighing
A Stone Thou Shalt Bind!
Straight Sent From The River
Euphra'tes' Steep Brink,
Say 'So From Her Glory
Shall Babylon Sink!'

B. C. 599. CHAPTER LII.

THE REIGN OF ZEDEKIAH.

1. 1.

At One-And-Twenty Years Of Age,
Ze'ki'ah Took The Throne;
Eleven Years Jerusalem
Of Scepter Stood His Own.

1. 2.

Hamu'tal Was His Mother's Name,
Josi'ah's Faithful Wife;
Him Lib'nah's Jeremiah Sired
To Ways Of Kingly Strife.

2. 3.

And Zedeki'ah Evil Wrought
Before The Lord His God;
And Like Jehoi'akim Of Old
Defied Displeasure's Rod.

3. 4.

And Zedeki'ah's Evil Wrought
Enraged The Lord His God;
And Like Jehoi'akim Of Old
Deposed Was Cast Abroad.

4. 5.

In Year The Ninth, In Month The Tenth,
Of Zedeki'ah's Reign,
The King Of Babylon Appeared
With All His Stately Train.

4. 6.
Erecting Forts Around About,
Of Bloody Bodings Rife.
They Pitched Against Jerusalem
To Serve The Coming Strife.

5—6. 7.
Till Year The 'Leventh, Month The Fourth,
Of Zedeki'ah's Reign,
The Siege Extended Paved The Way
To Much Of Mortal Pain.

6—7. 8.
The 'Lea'guered City Then Was Broke,
Thro Lackage Sad Of Bread;
The Soldiery Beneath The Night
To Outer Regions Sped.

7. 9.
By Way Of Gate Betwixt The Walls,
By Garden Of The King,
The Soldiery Held Forth Their Flight,
Thro Hunger's Stirry Sting.

7. 10.
By Way Of Plain Outside The Walls,
Chalde'a's Guard To Shun,
The Soldiery Held Forth Their Flight,
Divulged To Morning's Sun.

8. 11.
In Plains Of Jericho The Host
On Zedeki'ah Came;
His Troops Were Scattered There About,
To Zedeki'ah's Shame.

9. 12.
Him Bah'ylon's High Ruler Brought
To Rib'lah Town In Land
Of Ha'math, Where He Judgment Got,
To Cancel Late Demand.

10. 13.
Incensed, The Babylon'ic King,
With Judah's Princes Fair,
Slew In The Captive's Sight The Sons
Of Zedeki'ah's Care.

11. 14.
The Sinner Set The Dungeon Next,
When He, Of Hate Unwise,
Had Quite Destroyed The Sight Of Both
Of Zedeki'ah's Eyes.

12. 15.
In Year Nineteenth, In Month The Fifth,
In Neb'chadnez'zar's Reign,
(Of Babylon The Mighty King)
Came Nebuzar'adan'.

12. 16.
The Captain Of The Guard Was He,
Thro All The Stormy Din,
That Served The King Of Babylon
Jerusalem To Win.

13. 17.
He Straight The Sanctuary Burned,
The Mansion Of The King,
He Straight The Peopled Dwellings Burned
Jerusalem Within.

14. 18.
He Still On Further Ruin Bent,
To So Complete The Rout,
Broke Down The Vast Embattled Walls
Jerusalem Without.

15. 19.
Then Captain Nebuzar'adan,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Took Parts Of All The Citizens
From Out The Gates Unbarr'd.

16. 20.
Then Captain Nebuzar'adan,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Left Certain Of The Citizens
In Labor's High Regard.

17. 21.
From Out The Sanctuary Sage
The Soldiers Bore Away
The Ba'se's Of The Brazen Sea
With Pillared Brass Array.

18. 22.
The Snuffers, Shovels, Cauldrons, Bowls,
The Soldiers Bore Away,
The Spoons, The Vessels, All Of Brass,
The Soldiers Bore Away.

19. 23.
The Captain Nebuzar'adan,
The Captain Of The Bold,
Retained, In Parcels Separate,
The Silver And The Gold.

18. 24.
The Snuffers, Shovels, Cauldrons, Bowls,
The Soldiers Bore Away,
The Spoons, The Candlesticks, The Cups,
Of Gold They Bore Away.

20. 25.
One Sea, Two Pillars, Also Then
Twelve Brazen Bulls Were There,
Beneath The Ba'se's Solomon
The King Had Set With Care.

21. 26.
The Pillars, Each Of Measurement
Were Eighteen Cubits High,
The Fillet, Each Encompassing
Was Cubits Twelve, And By

21. 27.
The Course Of Ancient Measurement
Four Fingers Thick. The Two
Bore Each A Hollow Space Within
Its Central Part To View.

22—23. 28.
The Chap'iters, Of Measurement
Five Cubits High Affix,
The Net'work, The Pomegran'ates Spread
That Number Ninety-six

23. 29.
Upon The Side, The Network Speaks
Of Much Of Holy Care;
The Network The Pomegran'ates Spreads
Of Count An Hundred There.

24. 30.
Then Captain Nebuzar'adan,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Ser'i'ah, Zephani'ah, Took,
The Priests Of High Regard.

24—25. 31.
Three Keepers Of The Door He Seized
An Eunoch, Seven Men;
Of Such Amid The City Found
Beside The Ruler, When

25. 32.
He Entered In Her Gates. He Seized
The Scribe And Three-score Men;
Of Such Amid The City Found
The Same Were Added Then.

26. 33.
And Captain Nebuzar'adan,
The Captain Of The Guard,
Took Them And Brought Them To The King
Of Babylon Embarr'd,

26—27. 34.
To Rib'lah, That Is In The Land
Of Ha'math. There To Death,
The King Himself, Thro Smitings Sore,
Of All Embarr'd The Breath.

27. 35.
And Thus In God's Appointed Time,
By Judgment's Stern Array,
From Out His Own Belov'ed Land
Was Judah Borne Away.

28 to 30. 36.
And These The Babylon'ic King
Hath Brought To Servile Gyve,
Of Thousands Eight, Of Hundreds Four,
Of Units Fifty-Five.

31. 37.
In Year The Thirtieth And Seven,
In Month The Twelfth Of Chain,
That Clank'd On King Jehoi'akim
Of Judah's Plaintive Plain,

31. 38.
In Year The First In Babylon,
Of Evil-Ro'dach's Reign,
That He For King Jehoi'akim
Did Lift The Head Of Pain,

32. 39.
And Brought Him Out To Freedom's Sun,
And Kindly Spake To Him,
And Set His Throne Above The Thrones
Of Such As Sat With Him,

32. 40.
And Chang'd His Prison Garments Poor,
And Kindly Spake His Praise,
And He With King Jehoi'akim
Did Eat Thro All His Days.

The Lamentations of Jeremiah

B. C. 588. CHAPTER I.

THE MISERY OF JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
How Doth The City That Was Full
Now Solitary Sit!
How Doth The City That Was Full
Now Solitude Befit!

1. 2.
How Doth The City That Was Great
Now Tributary Stand!
How Doth The City That Was Great
Serve Tyranny's Command!

2. 3.
She Pours Thro All The Sorry Night
The Solitary Tear!
She Hath Thro All The Sorry Night
The Solitude Austere!

3. 4.
She Out To Heathen Bonds Because
Of Servitude Is Sped!
She Hath The Heathen Home Because
Of Sufferance Ahead!

4. 5.
The Ways Of Zion Droop That All
Now Shun Her Solemn Feasts!
And All Her Gates Are Desolate
And Sigh Her Solemn Priests!

2—8—9. 6.
Her Adversaries Are The Chief!
Her Adversaries Win!
And God Hath Thus Afflicted Her
According To Her Sin!

6. 7.
And Zion's Daughter's Beauty, All,
Is Faded Now And Flown!
And Zion's Princes Like As Harts,
Are Scattered Now And Gone!

2—8—9. 8.
And Salem's Self, Mid Sorrow's Bound,
In Sad Remembrance Wailed!
She Erst Had Many Pleasant Things,
Ere So Thro Ill Assailed!

7. 9.
Her Adversaries Are The Chief!
Her Adversaries Leer!
They All Amidst The Heavy Grief
About Her Sabbaths Sneer!

10. 10.
Her Adversaries Are The Chief!
Her Adversaries Win!
And God Hath Thus Afflicted Her
According To Her Sin!

11. 11.
Her Friends Are All Her Foes Become!
None Now Of Favor Be!
For Peace In All Her Painful Course
No Comforter Hath She!

9. 12.
Her Foe Her Sanctuary Broke,
In Desecration Vile!
His Hand On All Her Pleasant Things
He Laid In Heartless Guile!

5. 13.
For Bread Her People Search About,
To Serve The Scrimping Dole!
For Meat They Give All Pleasant Things,
To Serve The Starving Soul!

7. 14.
Her Friends Are All Her Foes Become!
None Now Of Favor Be!
For Peace, In All Her Painful Course,
No Comforter Hath She!

5. 15.
O Lord, Consider Thou My Grief,
Because Of Erring Wile!
O Lord, Consider Thou My Grief,
Because Of Erring Guile.

12. 16.
And Is It Nothing Unto You
That Now Are Passing By?
And Is It Nothing Unto You
That Now With Pain I Cry?

13. 17.
The Lord His Burning Fire Hath Sent,
My Bones To Fully Try!
The Lord His Stealthy Net Hath Sent,
My Feet To Fully Tie!

14 18.
The Lord By Sad Transgression's Yoke
My Sin To Slay Hath Thought!
The Lord By Sad Transgression's Yoke
My Neck To Weigh Hath Sought!

12—13. 19.
The Lord Amid His Burning Fire
Hath Thus My Failings Free!
The Lord Amid His Anger's Ire
Hath Thus Afflicted Me!

12. 20.
Observe And See If Sorrow Be
As Sore To Soul Of Thine!
Observe And See If Sorrow Be
As Sore As Aught Of Mine!

15. 21.
The Lord Hath Stern Assembly Called,
And Spurns My Youthful Crown!
The Lord Hath Stern Assembly Called,
And Trod The Virgin Down!

13—15. 22.
The Lord The Enemy Hath Called,
To Claim My Fair Estate!
The Lord The Enemy Hath Called,
To Have Me Desolate!

16. 23.
Thro Such I Grieve! Whose Sturdy Arm
Might Serve, Is Stern Of Frown!
Thro Such I Grieve! With Water Warm
Mine Eyes Are Running Down!

16. 24.
That So The Enemy Assailed,
Is Shorn My Fair Estate!
That So The Enemy Prevailed,
My Home Is Desolate!

17. 25.
And Zion Spreads Abroad Her Hands,
And None Her Comforts Show!
And Jacob's Adversaries Hold
Dominions Strong Of Woe!

18. 26.
The Lord Is Righteous! I Myself
Against His Law Have Turned!
The Lord Is Righteous! I Myself
My Sorrows Well Have Earned!

18—19. 27.
My Men Of Youth And Virgins, All,
Are Now As Captives Gone!
My Loves And All, Unheeding Call,
Are Hypocrites Withdrawn!

18. 28.
The Lord Is Righteous! I Myself
Against His Law Have Turned!
Behold And See! That I Myself
My Sorrows Well Have Earned!

19. 29.
The Priests And Elders Sought The Meat,
To Serve The Needy Soul!
They Pined And Yielded Up The Ghost,
To Die Of Hunger's Dole!

20. 30.
O Lord, My Bowels Much Are Moved,
Because Of Trouble's Stress!
O Lord, My Heart Is Turned Within,
Because Of Wickedness!

20. 31.
That Grievously Have I Rebelled,
And Spurned The Sacred Dome!
Thy Judgment Rides In Blood Abroad,
And Death Is Come At Home!

20. 32.
O Lord, My Bowels Much Are Moved,
Because Of Trouble's Stress!
O Lord, My Heart Is Turned Within,
Because Of Wickedness!

21. 33.
O Lord, My Adversaries, All,
Have Heard My Heavy Sigh!
O Lord My God, Amongst Them All,
No Comforter Have I!

21. 34.
O Lord, My Adversaries, All,
Have Heard My Trouble's Score!
O Lord My God, Amongst Them All,
Is Joy That I Am Sore!

21—22. 35.
O Lord, To Them Effect Thy Will,
That They Like Me Shall See!
O Lord, To Them Effect Thy Will,
That They Like Me Shall Be!

21—22. 36.
Thou Wilt To Them Effect Thy Will,
That They Like Me Shall See!
Thou Wilt To Them Effect Thy Will,
That They Like Me Shall Be!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER II.

THE MISERY OF ISRAEL LAMENTED.

1. 1.
How Hath The Lord Covered
With Cloud In His Wrath
The Daughter Of Zion
That Sprang In His Path!

1. 2.
How Cast Down From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
Fair Israel's Beauty
That Clung Upon Dearth!

2. 3.
How Hath The Lord Scattered
With Will In His Wrath
The Daughter Of Judah
That Sprang In His Path!

2. 4.
How Swallowed From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
Fair Jacob's Own Dwellings
That Clung Upon Dearth!

3 5.
How Hath The Lord Severed
With Will In His Wrath
The Horn Of Fair Isr'el
That Sprang In His Path!

3. 6.
How Shielded From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
His Hand Against Jacob
That Clung Upon Dearth!

4. 7.
How Hath The Lord Bended
With Will In His Wrath
The Bow As Of Foemen
That Sprang In His Path!

4. 8.
How Slaughtered From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
Fair Things Of The Temple
That Clung Upon Dearth!

5. 9.
How Hath The Lord Saddened
With Will In His Wrath
The Daughter Of Judah
That Sprang In His Path!

5. 10.
How Swallowed From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
Fair Isr'el's Own Beauty
That Clung Upon Dearth!

6. 11.
How Hath The Lord Taken
With Will In His Wrath
The Hedge Of The Garden
That Sprang In His Path!

6. 12.
How Sundered From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
Fair Spots Of Assembly
That Clung Upon Dearth!

6. 13.
How Hath The Lord Stricken
With Will In His Wrath
The Feasts And The Sabbaths
That Sprang In His Path!

6. 14.
How Slighted From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
The Priests And The Princes
That Clung Upon Dearth!

7. 15.
How Hath The Lord Stricken
With Will In His Wrath
The Altar And Temple
That Sprang In His Path!

7. 16.
How Sundered From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
The Walls Of The Palace
That Clung Upon Dearth!

8. 17.
How Hath The Lord Threatened
With Will In His Wrath
The Wall Of Fair Zion
That Sprang In His Path!

8. 18.
How Shielded From Heaven
With Curse Upon Earth
The Wall From Destruction
That Clung Upon Dearth!

9. 19.
Her Prophets, Now Seerless,
Are Speechless Of Tongue!
Her Rulers And Princes
Are Strangers Among!

10. 20.
Her Elders, In Sackcloth,
Are Silent Of Sound!
Her Virgins, In Beauty,
Are Bowing Around!

11. 21.
My Bowels Atrouble,
My Eyes Fail With Tears!
My Liver Ejecteth
On Earth Of Arrears!

11. 22.
Sad Sorrows For Ruin
Now Suffer Of Mine!
Sad Sucklings For Sources
Of Sustenance Pine!

12. 23.
'Where,' Ask They In Hunger,
'Is Corn And Is Wine?'
Their Wants In The Hearing
Of Mothers They Whine!

12. 24.
As Soldiers, Bestricken
Of City By Sword,
Their Souls In The Bosoms
Of Mothers Are Poured!

13. 25.
What Thing Shall I Liken,
O Daughter, To Thee?
What Thing Shall I Equal,
As Comfort, To Thee?

13. 26.
What Thing Shall I Summon
To Witness For Thee,
Whose Breach Of Undoing
As Ocean Is Free?

14. 27.
The Prophets, Still Seerless,
Have Spoken For Thee!
The Prophets, Still Seerless,
Are Sorrow For Thee!

15. 28.
The People, When Passing,
Have Tauntingly Sped,
With Clapping And Hissing
And Wagging Of Head!

15. 29.
'Is This 'The Great City,'
They Ask In Their Mirth,
'The Perfect Of Beauty,'
'The Pride Of The Earth?'

16. 30.
'This Is 'The Expected,'
The Dregs Of Her Cup!
'We Surely Have Witnessed,
And Swallowed Her Up!'

17. 31.
The Lord Hath Effected
The Purposed Design!
The Lord Hath Thy People
At Power's Decline!

17. 32.
The Lord Hath Effected
The Ancient Demand!
The Lord Hath The Foemen
At Favor's Command!

18. 33.
O Thou Of Fair Zion,
Let Tear Upon Tear,
Unceasing Of Flowing,
Like Rivers Appear!

18. 34.
O Thou Of Fair Zion,
Let Prayer Upon Prayer,
Unceasing Of Flowing,
Like Waters Declare!

18. 35.
O Thou Of Fair Zion,
Let Tear Upon Tear,
Unceasing Of Flowing,
Like Rivers Appear!

19. 36.
O Thou Of Fair Zion,
Lift Upward Thy Hand,
For Life Of Thy Children,
That Faint In Thy Land!

20. 37.
O Thou Of Fair Mercy,
Ere Life May Be Run,
Consider With Favor
To Whom It Is Done!

20. 38
O Thou Of Fair Mercy,
Ere Love May Illume,
Shall Even The Women
The Children Consume?

20. 39.
O Thou Of Fair Mercy,
Ere Life May Be Run,
Consider With Favor
To Whom It Is Done!

20. 40.
O Thou Of Fair Mercy,
Ere Love May Arraign,
Shall Priests Of The Temple
And Prophets Be Slain?

21. 41.
Thou Hast Of Thy Anger,
As Suiteth Thy Woe,
My Men And My Virgins
With Slaughter Laid Low!

22. 42.
Thou Hast Of Thy Anger,
As Suiteth Thy Blow,
My Terrors Invited
And Vanquished Below!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER III.

SORROWS OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

1 1.
I Am The Soul That Sorrow's Deep
By Rod Of God Hath Seen!
I Am The Soul That Sorrow's Deep
By Rod Of God Doth Glean!

2. 2.
He Hath In Depths Of Shadow Brought,
Nor Yet In Hights Of Light!
He Hath In Depths Of Shadow Brought,
Nor Yet Doth Wrong A Right!

3. 3.
He Hath The Hand Afflictive Set
Against Me All The Day!
He Hath The Hand Afflictive Set
Against My Course Of Clay!

4. 4.
He Hath Of Age The Flesh Beset,
Nor Held The Bones Unbroke!
He Hath Of Age The Skin Beset,
Nor Hushed The Wails Awoke!

5. 5.
He Me Hath Sternly Built Against,
And Compassed Round With Gall!
He Me Hath Sternly Built Against,
And Travail Brought With All!

6. 6.
He Me In Places Dark Hath Set,
As But A Mass Of Mold!
He Me In Places Dark Hath Set,
As Sleep The Dead Of Old!

7. 7.
He Me Hath Sternly Hedged About,
And Held To Servile Pain!
He Me Hath Sternly Hedged About,
And Heavy Made The Chain!

7—8. 8.
He Me Hath Sternly Hedged About,
And Shut Aside The Prayer!
He Me Hath Sternly Hedged About,
And Shut Aside The Care!

9. 9.
He Hath My Ways In Crooks Devised,
And Compassed Round With Stone!
He Hath My Ways In Crooks Devised,
And Done For Right Alone!

10. 10.
He Unto Me, In Secret Ways,
Appeared As Lion Great!
He Unto Me, In Secret Ways,
Appeared As Bear Await!

11. 11.
He Hath My Steppings Drawn Aside,
And Stripped The Dear Estate!
He Hath My Steppings Drawn Aside,
And Done The Desolate!

12—13. 12.
He Hath The Bow Of Slaughter Bent,
To Point The Place Of Pains!
He Hath The Quivered Arrows Sent,
To Pierce The Pleasant Reins!

14. 13.
He Me Hath Set Of Sorrow's Deep
A Song Thro All The Day!
He Me Hath Set Of Sorrow's Deep
A Jest To All The Gay!

15. 14.
On Me Hath He Of Bitterness
Internal Fullness Brought!
On Me Hath He Of Bitterness
Intoxication Wrought!

16. 15.
He Hath My Form Of Sorrow's Deep
With Sorry Ashes Spread!
He Hath My Teeth Of Sorrow's Deep
With Stony Gravels Sped!

17. 16.
He Hath My Soul Of Bitterness
From Quietude Expelled!
He Hath My Ways Of Welfare Bright
From Memory Withheld!

18 to 21. 17.
I Said, My Strength, My Hope Below,
Is Perished From The Lord!
My Soul Her Record Doth Bestow,
Thro Misery's Accord!

22—23. 18.
We Yet Are Not Consumed, Because
Of Mercies Of The Lord!
We Yet Are Not Consumed, Because
Of Morning's Sage Accord!

24. 19.
My Soul Avows, In Trust Above,
To Him I Lay My Heart!
My Soul Avows, In Trust Above,
To Him I Leave My Heart!

25. 20.
Most Good Is God, The Lord Above,
To Such As Seek For Him!
Most Good Is God, The Lord Above,
To Such As Stay For Him!

26. 21.
Tis Good For One To Hope And Wait
The Coming Of The Lord!
Tis Good For One To Hope And Wait
The Saving Of The Lord!

27. 22.
Tis Good For One To Bear The Yoke,
Thro Sunny Days Of Youth!
Tis Good For One To Bear The Yoke,
Thro Sunny Days Of Youth!

30. 23.
To Him That Smiteth Him By Hate
He Holdeth Forth The Cheek!
To Him That Smiteth Him By Hate
He Yieldeth Freedom Meek!

28—29. 24.
Because He Thus Hath Borne The Yoke,
He Doth The Silence Grace!
Because He Thus Hath Borne The Yoke,
He Doth The Dust Embrace!

30 to 32. 25.
To Him Whence Strokes Adverse Aggrieve
He Payeth Much Of Blame!
The Lord Will Not Forever Leave
The Persecutive Flame!

32—33. 26.
As E'en His Wealth Of Mercies' Store,
He Doth Compassion Bear!
As E'en His Wealth Of Mercies' Store,
He Doth Affliction Spare!

34 to 36. 27.
To Crush The Prison-Bound Of Earth
The Lord Approveth Not!
To Cast Aside The Soul Of Worth
The Lord Approveth Not!

37—38. 28.
Is There A Prophet True Of Earth
The Lord Directeth Not?
Is There An Ill Or Good Of Earth
The Lord Directeth Not?

39. 29.
Why Should A Living Man Bemoan
A Punishment Within?
Why Should A Living Man Bemoan
A Punishment To Sin?

40—41. 30.
O Let Us Lift The Heart Aloft
And Grace The Lowly Clod!
O Let Us Search And Try The Soul
And Turn Again To God!

42. 31.
We All In Sad Transgression's Steps
Have Willed Of Ills Enrife!
We All In Sad Transgression's Steps
Have Waged Rebellious Strife!

42. 32.
We All In Sad Transgression's Steps
Have Works Of Ill Enwrought!
We All In Sad Transgression's Steps
Have Won Of Favor Nought!

43—44. 33.
Thou Hast Of Cloud Thyself Concealed
And Shut Aside The Prayer!
Thou Hast Of Wrath Thyself Concealed
And Ceased To Pity Bear!

45—46. 34.
Thou Hast Of Us Amidst The Crowd
A Wretch'ed Ref'use Wrought!
Thou Hast Of Us Amidst The Crowd
A Wretch'ed Taunt'ing Brought!

47—48. 35.

A Fear, A Snare, Upon Us Sinks
Of Desolation's Spear!
Mine Eye With Rivers Wide Recalls
My People's Daughter Dear!

47—49 to 51. 36.

A Fear, A Snare, Upon Us Sinks
Of Desolation's Woe!
Mine Eye With Rivers Wide Remains
Till Highest Heaven Know!

52—53. 37.

My Enemies, Without A Cause,
Distressed Me, As A Bird!
My Enemies, Without A Cause,
A Dungeon Did Accord!

54—55. 38.

I Felt Of Water, Round About,
Above My Head To Flow!
I Called Upon Thy Name, O Lord,
From Out The Dungeon Low!

52—53. 39.

My Enemies, Without A Cause,
Distressed Me, As A Bird!
My Enemies, Without A Cause,
A Dungeon Did Accord!

54 to 56. 40.

I Felt Of Water, Round About,
Above My Head To Press!
I Called Upon Thy Name, O Lord,
For Help From My Distress!

57. 41.

Thou Drawedst Nigh To Me, O Lord,
The Day I Called To Thee!
Thou Saidst To Me, Fear Not, O Lord,
And Thus I Come To Thee!

58. 42.

Thou Pleadedst Thus In Love, O Lord,
The Cause That Called My Soul!
Thou Hast Redeemed The Life, O Lord,
That Doth My Steps Control!

59. 43.

Thou Saidst To Me, Fear Not, O Lord,
Against The Right Of Thee!
Thou Hast Beheld My Wrong, O Lord,
And Judge The Cause Of Me!

60. 44.

Thou Hast Beheld Their Wrath, O Lord,
Against The Right Of Thee!
Thou Hast Beheld Their Rage, O Lord,
Aroused By Cause Of Me!

61 to 63. 45.

Thou Hast Their Babbles Heard, O Lord,
Against Me All The Day!
Thou Hast Their Babbles Heard, O Lord,
Myself Their Sin's Delay!

64 to 66. 46.

Do Thou Repay Them Back, O Lord,
Thro Anguish Deep Of Heart!
Do Thou Repay Them Back, O Lord,
Thro Sorrow's Deathful Dart!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER IV.

ZION'S DESOLATION BEWAILED.

1—2. 1.

How Dim Is The Gold!
How Changed The Fine Gold!
How Sanctual Stones Are Poured Forth!
The Zionites Bold,
The Like Of Fine Gold,
How Now But As Pitchers Of Earth?

3. 2.

The Sea-calves Sustain
The Young Of The Main
With Mother-like Tenderness Lade!
The Daughter Of Mine
The People Of Mine
Hath Ostrich-like Cruelty Paid!

4. 3.

The Tongue Of The Child,
Of Thirst Nigh Despoiled,
Doth Cleave To The Roof Of The Mouth!
The Children For Bread,
Of Hunger Nigh Sped,
Do Cry In The Depths Of The Drouth!

5. 4.

The Delicate, Fed,
The Desolate, Tread,
The Track Of The Sorrowing Streets!
The Scarleted Race
The Dunghills Embrace
Thro Depths Of The Darkest Retreats!

6. 5.

The Punishment Paid
The 'Niquity Played
Is Greater Than Sodom's Of Old!
The Brimstone And Fire
That Formed The Sad Pyre
Are Less Than What Here Would Unfold!

7—8. 6.

The Nazarite Glow
Was Purer Than Snow
With Whiteness Still Whiter Than Milk!
Like Rubies The Flame
Was Firing The Frame
With Saphire More Shining Than Silk!

9. 7.

The Slain Of The Steel
Are Richer Of Weal
Than They Who Of Hunger Expire!
Those Sink To Their Rest
While These All Unblest
Must Pine To Their Death Of Desire!

7—8. 8.

The Nazarite Glow
Erst Purer Than Snow
Hath Semblance Now Darker Than Coal!
The Skin Of The Lone
Hath Shrunk To The Bone
Mid Sorrow's Distraction Of Soul!

10. 9.

The Mother With Moan
Hath Sodden Her Own
To Want's Far Extremity Thrust!
The Daughter Of Mine
The People Of Mine
Hath Wrought To Extinguishment Just!

11. 10.

The Maker Thus Sage
Hath Given His Rage
By Glory's Undying Reproof!
He Zion To Sire
Hath Started The Fire
Destroying The Basis Thereof!

12. 11.

The Kings Of The Earth
And All That Have Birth
Would Nŏt Have Believed Of The Woe,
That Thus In Their Straits
Fair Salem's Own Gates
Would Yield To The Force Of The Foe!

13—14. 12.

Thro Sins Of Her Seers
And Priests Whence Her Peers
Were Stained With The Purest Of Blood,
They've Haunted Their Kind
As Men Who Were Blind
By Fears Of Their Fellows Withstood!

15. 13.

They Spake In The Spleen,
'Ho, Ye Who Are Clean,
'Touch Not So Debased An Affair!'
And When They Had Sped,
They Proudly Had Said,
'No More Shall They Suffer Them There!'

16. 14.

They Hence Of The Lord
Had Lost The Accord
Dispensed Thro His Former Regard!
Their Honor Had Ceased
Their Elder And Priest
To Weigh For His Final Reward!

17—18. 15.

Our Eyes As Yet Failed,
Our Help While Assailed,
In Hope For A Nation To Save!
They Pressed On Our Rear
Till Rest Would Appear
In Hope For A Home In The Grave!

19. 16.

Our Foemen, Of Feet,
Than Eagles More Fleet,
Do Urge On The Mountain Their Way!
They Languish Of Hate,
They Linger Await,
Thro Malice To Make Us Their Prey!

20. 17.

They Seized, In Their Strife,
The Breath Of Our Life,
The 'Nointed And Blest Of The Lord!
We Hopefully Said,
'To Us In His Shade
The Heathen Are Hence Of Accord!'

22. 18.

Thro Sorrowing Sad,
Rejoice And Be Glad,
O Daughter Of Zion Most Dear!
The Cup Shall Of Me
Pass Outward From Thee
To Cease On Thy Course To Appear!

20. 19.

They Seized, In Their Strife,
The Breath Of Our Life,
The 'Nointed And Blest Of The Lord!
We Hopefully Said,
'To Us In His Shade
The Heathen Are Hence Of Accord!'

21—22. 20.

Thro Mirthfulness Mad,
Rejoice And Be Glad,
O Daughter Of Edom By Seir!
The Cup Shall Of Me
Pass Inward To Thee
To Drink To Thy Drunken Despair!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER V.

ZION'S SAD COMPLAINT.

1—2. 1.

Recalling, O Lord,
What Thou Dost Accord,
Consider And See Our Reproach!
On Homes Of Thy Care
With 'Heritance Fair
The Aliens And Strangers Encroach!

3—4. 2.

Unfathered, We Plod,
As Orphans Abroad,
Whilst Widows, Our Mothers Still Sigh!
Our Water We Quaff
For Money We Have
Whilst Wood Of Our Homes We Must Buy!

1—2—5. 3.

Recalling, O Lord,
What Thou Dost Accord,
Behold Our Condition Opprest!
No Homes Of Thy Care,
No 'Heritance Fair,
We Labor And Gather No Rest!

3—6. 4.

Unfathered, We Plod,
As Orphans Abroad,
Whilst Widows, Our Mothers Still Sigh!
We've Given The Hand
To 'Syria's Band
For Bread Of Our Want To Supply!

9—10. 5.

Our Hopes, So Alack,
Our Skin It Was Black,
Because Of The Anguishment Poured!
Our Lives But Assured
The Bread We Secured
Because Of The Terrible Sword!

7—8. 6.

Our Fathers Have Erred,
From Hatefulness Spurred,
Whilst We Their Iniquities Share!
Our Servants In Clay
Wield Cruelty's Sway
Whilst None Our Deliverers Are!

11—12. 7.
The Women And Maids
Lose Sanctity's Shades!
In Zion And Judah They Seize!
The Princes Of Lands
They Hang By The Hands!
The Elders Unhonored They Tease!
13—14. 8.
The Youths Of The Mill
Serve Tyrany's Will!
The Children Have Ceased From The Straits!
The Youths At The Feast
The Music Have Ceased!
The Elders Have Ceased From The Gates!
15—16. 9.
The Joy Of Our Heart
No More Hath A Part!
The Crown Of Our Head Is Withdrawn!
The Mirth Of Our Dance
No More Doth Entrance!
The Yoke Of Our Dread Is Now On!
16—17. 10.
Woe, Woe Unto Us
Of Works That Are Thus,
Woe, Woe Unto Us For Our Sin,
We Faint Thro Abyss'
Of Works So Remiss',
With Eyes Which Are Weeping And Dim!
18—19. 11.
O Lord, That We Lack
The Worshippers' Track,
The Foxes On Zion Now Stray!
Yet Thou, Of Fair Love,
High Seated Above,
Hast Rulings Eternal Of Sway!
20 to 22. 12.
O Lord, Nor Forget
Thy Servants, Beset
With Evils On Every Side!
O Lord, Of Fair Ruth,
Turn Us To Thy Truth,
And There Shall We Ever Abide!

The Book of Ezekiel

B. C. 595. CHAPTER I.

EZEKIEL'S VISION.

1—2. 1.
In Day The Fifth, In Month The Fourth,
In Year The Thirtieth;
In Bond Of King Jehoi'akin,
In Year The Fifth Thereof:
3. 2.
Direct To Sage Eze'kiel,
In Strange Chalda'ic Land,
Direct To Sage Eze'kiel,
The Priest Of Bu'zi's Band:
1. 3.
As I, Amongst The Captives Sad,
By Che'bar's River Stood,
The Heavens Opened And I Saw
The Spirit Forms Of God.
4. 4.
I Looked, And Lo, A Whirlwind Dread
Came Down From Out The North!
A Cloud And Fire Of Flamey Fold
Came Fraught Of Brightness Forth!
4—5. 5.
A Color, As Of Amber Hue,
From Midst Thereof Appeared!
A Likeness, As Of Creatures Four,
From Midst Thereof Appeared!
5—6. 6.
A Likeness, It Was That Of Man,
With Each Of Such I Saw!
Four Wings, Four Faces. One Of Man,
With Each Of Such I Saw!
4—5. 7.
A Color, As Of Amber Hue,
From Midst Thereof Appeared!
A Likeness, As Of Creatures Four,
From Midst Thereof Appeared!
7. 8.
Their Feet Were Straight; The Sole Of Each
Was Like As Sole Of Calf!
Their Hue, Astrown With Sparkles Bright,
Was Like As Burnished Brass!
8. 9.
They Four Their Hands Of Man Possessed,
Their Hands Their Wings Beneath;
They Four Their Faces Four Possessed,
Their Hands Their Wings Beneath.
11. 10.
Two Wings Affixed To Back Of Each
They Stretched To Skies Above;
Two Wings Affixed To Back Of Each
They Stretched Their Sides Above.
10. 11.
They Four Their Face Of Man Possessed,
And Lion At The Right;
They Four Their Face Of Ox Possessed,
And Eagle At The Left.
9—12—17. 12.
With Wings Affixed To Wings Of Each
They Turned Not To The Right;
With Wings Affixed To Wings Of Each
They Turned Not To The Left.
13. 13.
The Creatures Four At Sight Appeared
As Burning Coals Of Fire!
The Creatures Four At Sight Appeared
As Lamps Of Flame's Attire!

15. 14.
I Viewed Thro Wisdom's Service Staid
The Living Creatures O'er!
One Wheel Upon The Earth I Saw
By Them Of Faces Four!
13—14. 15.
The Creatures Four At Sight Appeared
As Burning Coals Of Fire!
The Creatures Four At Sight Appeared
As Lightnings Shed Of Pyre!
16. 16.
Like As A Hue Of Beryl Green
The Likeness Shone Of Them!
Like As A Wheel Within A Wheel
The Workings Showed Of Them!
9—12—17. 17.
Upon Their Sides Of Four Abroad
They Turned Not When They Went!
From Way The Spirit Thence Should Go
They Turned Not When They Went!
19 to 21. 18.
And When The Living Creatures Went,
The Wheels, They With Them Went!
And When The Living Spirits Soared,
The Wheels They With Them Went!
18. 19.
Their Rings Of Four Around About
Were Spangles Thick With Eyes!
Their Rings Of Four Around About
Were Dreadful Neath The Skies!
19 to 21. 20.
And Where The Living Creatures Went,
The Wheels, They With Them Went!
And Where The Living Spirits Soared,
The Wheels They With Them Went!
22. 21.
And That Upon The Head Of Each
As Firmament Appeared!
And That Above The Head Of Each
As Crystalline Appeared!
24—25. 22.
And When They Went, The Noise Of Wings
I Heard, As Waters Great!
And When They Stood, The Voice Of Speech
I Heard, As Hosts Elate!
23 23.
Two Wings Upon The Back Of Each
This Side The Same O'erspread!
Two Wings Upon The Back Of Each
That Side The Same O'erspread!
24—25. 24.
And When They Went, The Noise Of Wings
I Heard, As Waters Great!
And When They Stood, The Voice Of Speech
I Heard, As God Innate!
26. 25.
And O'er The Firmament The Seat
Was Like A Lofty Throne!
And O'er The Firmament The Seat
Was Like As Sapphire Stone!
26—27. 26.
And That Which Sat Upon The Seat
Was Like A Man Athrone!
And That About Within The Seat
Was Like As Amber Strown!
27. 27.
And From His Loins About Above
Appeared A Flamey Fire!
And From His Loins About Below
Appeared A Flamey Fire!
27. 28.
And From His Seat About Above
A Beamy Brightness Stood!
And From His Seat About Below
A Beamy Brightness Stood!
28. 29.
And So The Bow About Above
In Time Of Rain Appears!
And So The Bow With Us Below
The Stress Of Hope Endears!
28. 30.
And This Apparent Likeness Sped
The Light Of Fair Accord!
And This Apparent Likeness Spread
The Glory Of The Lord!

B. C. 595. CHAPTER II.

EZEKIEL'S COMMISSION.

1. 1.
And, Prostrate, Thus Spake He To Me,
Stand Thou Upon Thy Feet!
And Thus Will I Hence Speak To Thee,
When Straight Upon Thy Feet!
2. 2.
And Then The Spirit Entered Me,
And Set Me On My Feet!
And Then I Heard The Word That He
Spake Forth Thro Worth Complete!
3. 3.
And, Risen, Thus Spake He To Me,
Thou Son Of Man, Now Know!
And Thus To Those Of Israel,
Thou Son Of Man, Now Go!
3. 4.
To Such As Up With Israel
Have Stood To Me As Foe!
To Such As Are Of Israel,
Thou Son Of Man, Now Go!
3—4. 5.
And Thee In Love I Send To Them,
My Children Now Abroad!
And Thou In Love Shalt Say To Them,
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God!
7. 6.
If Hear They Will, Or If Forbear,
Adown The Sink Of Sin,
Thou Shalt My Words Say To Them There,
Each Soul Of Sin To Win!
3—4. 7.
A House Of Base Seditiousness,
From Father Down To Son!
A House It Is Which Wickedness
Until This Day Hath Done!
5. 8.
If Hear They Will, Or If Forbear,
Adown The Sink Of Sin,
They Hence Shall Even Know That There
One Prophet True Hath Been!

6. 9.
Tho In A House Seditious Grown,
With Briers Sore To Fret!—
Tho Scorpions Thou Dwell'st Amongst,
With Thorns Of Hate Beset!—
9—10. 10.
Be Not Of Their Effrontive Face,
Nor Of Their Words Afraid!—
Be Not Of Their Ungentle Looks,
Nor Of Their Acts Dismayed!—
8. 11.
Like Unto That Rebellious House,
(Hear Thou My Word To Thee)!
O Be Thou Not Rebellious, Too!
(Heed Thou My Word To Thee)!
8. 12.
And With Obedience Of Heart,
Ope Thou Thy Mouth To Me!
And With Obedience Of Soul,
Eat Thou My Food To Thee!
9. 13.
And When I Looked, Behold, A Hand
Was Straightly Sent To Me!
And Lo, A Roll Of Book Therein
Was Straightly Sent To Me!
10. 14.
And, Spread To Sight, A Writing Strange
Was Writ The Book Without!
And Lamentations Sore And Woe
Was Writ The Book Within!

B. C. 595. CHAPTER III.

THE EATING OF THE ROLL.

1. 1.
Thou Son Of Man, Said He To Me,
This Roll Eat Thou And Speak!
To Serve The House Of Israel
This Roll Eat Thou And Speak!
2—3. 2.
Thou Son Of Man, Said He To Me,
Thy Belly Cause To Eat!
So Opened I My Mouth And He
The Roll Caused Me To Eat!
4. 3.
Thou Son Of Man, Said He To Me,
Go, Get Thee Forth And Speak!
To Serve The House Of Israel
Go, Get Thee Forth And Speak!
5—6. 4.
Thou'rt Not To People Strange By Me
Of Speech And Language Sent!
But To The House Of Israel
Of Speech And Language Sent!
7. 5.
For, All The House Of Israel
Hold Impudence For Thee!
For, All The House Of Israel
Hold Impudence For Me!
7. 6.
For, Not The House Of Israel
Will Hearken Now To Thee!
For, Not The House Of Israel
Will Hearken Now To Me!
8—9. 7.
Thy Face, Behold, I Thus Have Made
Against Their Faces Strong!
Thy Forehead, Too, I Thus Have Made
As Adamant To Wrong!
9—10. 8.
Be Not Of Their Effrontive Face
Nor Of Their Words Afraid!
Be Not Of Their Ungentle Looks
Nor Of Their Acts Dismayed!
11. 9.
Thou Son Of Man, Said He To Me,
Go, Get Thee Forth And Speak!
To Them Of Thy Captivity
Go, Get Thee Forth And Speak!
11. 10.
If Hear They Will, Or If Forbear,
Amid Their Hold Of Sin,
Thou Shalt To Them My Words Declare,
Their Souls Of Hate To Win!
11. 11.
And Thee, O Son, I Send To Them,
Thus Strong Of Soul, Abroad!
And Thou, O Son, Shalt Say To Them,
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God!
11. 12.
If Hear They Will, Or If Forbear,
Amid Their Hold Of Sin,
Thou Shalt To Them My Words Declare,
Their Souls Of Hate To Win!
12. * * * 13. * * *
And, Seized Of The Spirit,
Then Upward I Sped,
And Sound Of A Rushing
I Witnessed That Said!—
From Place Of His Splendor,
Of Bounty All-Free,
The Beams Of His Glory
Of Blessedness Be!
14. 14.
I, Borne Of The Spirit,
Of Power Thus Sped,
The Bitter Of Spirit
Of Anger Instead!—
I, Borne Of The Spirit,
Of Mercy All-Free,
The Hand Of The Spirit
Was Strong Upon Me!
12—13. 15.
And, Served Of The Spirit,
Thus Upward I Sped,
And Sound Of A Rushing
I Witnessed As Said!—
A Sound Of A Rushing
Of Wings In The Air,
And Sound Of A Rushing
Of Wheels That Were There!
15. 16.
I Came To The Captives,
Chalda'ic Of Name,
That Dwelt By The River
Of Che'bar Of Fame!—
I Came To The Captives
At 'A'bib Most Rare,
And Sat With The Captives
At Wonderment There!

16—17. 17.

The Days That Were Seven
Did Circle Away!—
The Words Of The Spirit
Did Unto Me Say!—
To Isr'el A Watchman
Do Now I Make Thee!—
To Isr'el The Warning
Direct Thou From Me!

18. 18.

If Tell I The Sinner
Thou Surely Shalt Die!—
If Thus With Thy Warning
Thou Dost Not Comply!—
I Tell Thee That Sinner
Most Surely Shall Die!—
And Blood Of That Sinner
Thou Hence Shalt Supply!

20. 19.

If He That Is Righteous
From Righteousness Go!—
If He At Dishonor
Iniquity Do!—
If I To That Sinner
A Stumbling-Block Lay!—
I Tell Thee That Sinner
His Spirit Shall Slay!

19. 20.

If Tell'st Thou The Sinner
Thou Surely Shalt Die!—
If Thus With Thy Warning
He Doth Not Comply!—
I Tell Thee That Sinner
Most Surely Shall Die!—
And Thou In Thy Safety
Shalt Duly Rely!

20. 21

If He That Is Righteous
From Righteousness Go!—
If He Less Thy Warning
Iniquity Do!—
I Tell Thee That Sinner
Most Surely Shall Die!—
And Blood For That Sinner
Thou Hence Shalt Supply!

21. 22.

If He That Is Righteous
In Righteousness Stay!—
If He With Thy Warning
Glad Righteousness Sway!—
I Tell Thee That Servant
Most Surely Shall Live!—
And Blood For That Servant
Thou Hence Shalt Not Give!

22. 23

The Hand Of The Master
Was There Upon Me!
Go Hence And The Master
Will There Talk With Thee!
His Warning Obeying,
My Worth To Maintain,
Arising, I Wended
My Way To The Plain!

23—24. 24.

The Master's High Glory
Before Me Was There!
The Master's High Glory
By Che'bar Was There!
And, Prostrate, The Spirit
Thus Came Unto Me!
And, Standing, The Spirit
Thus Spake Unto Me!

24—25. 25.

Alas, For The Darkness
Of Israel's Sin!
Go Thou To Thy Dwelling
And Shut Thee Within!
For, They Shall Thro' Hatred
Set Bands Upon Thee,
Restraining Thy Goings
And Scorning Thy Plea!

26. 26.

And Thee I, Moreover,
Shall Silence Decree!
And Thou A Reprover
Shalt Not To Them Be!
And I Thy Tongue Upward
Shall Surely Accleave!
And I Thy Expressions
Shall Surely Bereave!

27. 27.

He, Even, That Heareth,
So Let Him But Hear!
He, E'en, That Forbeareth,
So Let Him Forbear!
For, They Are A People
Rebellious To Thee,
For, They Are A People
Rebellious To Me!

27. 28.

And Thee I, Moreover,
Shall Speaking Decree!
And Thou A Reprover
Shalt Then To Them Be!
And Thee I, Moreover,
Shall Speaking Accord!
And Thou "The Lord Sayeth"
Shalt Speak By The Lord!

B. C. 595.

CHAPTER IV.

THE TYPE OF A SIEGE.

1—2. 1.

Thou Son Of Man, Also,
Procure Thee A Tile;
Of Salem The City
Portray On The Tile:
Lay Siege And Build Fortress,
Set Camp And Redoubt,
And Rams For The Battle
Around And About.

3 2.

Then Take Thou, Moreover,
An Iron Made Pan;
Twixt Thee And The City
As Wall Put The Pan:
Thy Face Set Assaultive,
Against It Straight Thrown,
As Siege And As Warning
To Israel's Own.

4—5. 3.

Lie Thou, As Appointed,
Thy Left Side Upon;
Lay Israel's Weighty
Iniquity On:
Thou Days Of Nine Forties
And Thirty Held There,
Shalt Years Of These Numbers
Her 'Niquity Bear.

5—6. 4.

Lie Thou, As Appointed,
Thy Right Side Upon;
Lay Judah's Excessive
Iniquity On:
Thou Days Of One Forty
Upbearing It There,
Shalt Years Of This Number
Her 'Niquity Bear.

7. 5.

Thou Shalt Thy Face Siegeward
To Salem Thus Show;
Thou Shalt Thy Arm Sheathless
To Salem Thus Show;
Thou Shalt As A Prophet
Thro Prophecy Go,
And Shout As A Prophet
To Salem The Woe.

7—8. 6.

Thou Shalt Thy Face Siegeward
To Salem Thus Show;
Thou Shalt Thy Arm Sheathless
To Salem Thus Show;
Thou Siegeward Till Ended
The Siege That I Guide,
Shalt Turn Not Thy Person
From Side Unto Side.

9. 7.

Take Beans, And Take Barley,
And Fitches, And Wheat;
Let Millet The Mixture
With Lentiles Complete:
Thou Shalt From The Baking
Thy Substance Provide;
Accounting The Eating
With Days On Thy Side.

10—11. 8.

Thus Shalt Thou Of Water
Have Sixth Of A Hin;
Thus Shalt Thou Of Water
Drink Sixth Of A Hin:
Thou Shalt Twenty Shekels
Have Daily Of Meat;
Thou Shalt Twenty Shekels
Eat Daily Of Meat.

9—12. 9.

Take Beans, And Take Barley
And Fitches, And Wheat;
Let Millet The Mixture
With Lentiles Complete:
Thou Shalt, In The Baking,
That Sinners May Scan,
With Dung Such Immingle
That Cometh From Man.

12—13. 10.

So Even Shall Isr'el,
With Gentiles Unmeet,
Such Bread Of Defilement
With Sorrowings Eat:
Thou Shalt, In The Baking,
That Sinners May Scan,
With Dung Such Immingle
That Cometh From Man.

14. 11.

Ah, Lord God Jehovah,
Then Said I, Behold,
My Soul In Thy Service
Hath Savor Of Old!
That I The Corruption,
That Flesh Doth Allow,
Have Not To Pollution
Partaken Till Now!

15. 12.

The Lord God Jehovah
Then Said Unto Me,
I Cow's Dung For Man's Dung
Do Serve Unto Thee!
Thou Shalt From The Baking
Thy Substance Provide,
Accounting The Eating
With Days On Thy Side!

16—17. 13.

The Lord God Jehovah
Yet Furthermore Said!
I Break In Adjusting
Of Salem The Bread!
That Bread And That Water
May Shrinkage Begin,
And One With Another
May Sorrow For Sin!

16—17. 14.

They Even By Weighing
Of Bread Shall There Take!
They Even By Measure
Of Water Shall Take!
That Bread And That Water
May Vanish Therein,
And One With Another
May Perish For Sin!

B. C. 595. CHAPTER V.

THE TYPE OF HAIR.

1. 1.

Take Thou A Knife—A Razor Sharp,
O Son Of Man, With Care;
This Pass Upon Thy Head And Beard,
And Weigh And Part The Hair.

2. 2.
Thou Shalt A Third With Knife In Hand
With Vigor Smite About;
Thou Shalt A Third In City Burn
When Time Of Siege Is Out.

1. 3.
Take Thou A Knife—A Razor Sharp,
A Son Of Man, With Care;
This Pass Upon Thy Head and Beard,
And Weigh And Part The Hair.

2. 4.
Thou Shalt A Third Again At Hand
Cast Forth Amid The Wind;
I Then Will Straight My Slaying Sword
Draw Out The Same Behind.

3—4. 5.
Thou Shalt Of Such A Number Small
Bind In Thy Skirts' Attire;
Thou Shalt Of Such A Number Small
Burn Next Within The Fire.

4. 6.
So In The House Of Israel
Shall Frowns Of Mine Empyre;
So In The House Of Israel
Shall Come My Burning Fire.

5. * * * 7. * * *
The Lord God Jehovah
Thus Sayeth To Me—
The City Of Salem
This Showeth To Thee!

5. 8.
I Set Amidst Nations
That Circle About
The City Of Salem
Thro Spirit Devout!

6. 9.
My Judgments And Statutes
Thus Wisely Arranged,
The City Of Salem
Hath Wickedly Changed!

6. 10.
Surpassing All Nations
To Wisdom Unbrought,
The City Of Salem
Hath Wickedness Wrought!

5. 11.
The Lord God Jehovah
Thus Sayeth To Me—
The City Of Salem
This Showeth To Thee!

7. 12.
Tho Blest Above Nations
That Circle About,
The City Of Salem
Hath Soul Undevout!

6. 13.
My Judgments And Statutes
Thus Wisely Arranged,
The City Of Salem
Hath Wickedly Changed!

7. 14.
Nor Serving Their Statutes
To Wisdom Unbrought,
The City Of Salem
Hath Wickeder Wrought!

8. 15.
The Lord God Jehovah
Thus Sayeth To Me—
Lo, I Thy Creator
Am Set Against Thee!

8. 16.
In Sight Of The Nations
That Circle About,
Lo, I Thy Creator
Will Prove Thy Devout!

8 17.
My Judgments And Statutes
Thus Strown To Neglect,
My Judgments And Statutes
I Straight Will Effect!

8. 18.
In Sight Of The Nations
That Circle About,
Lo, I Thy Creator
Will Prove Thy Devout!

9. 19.
Because Of The Evils
Abominate Grown,
Because Of The Evils
Aclamor Alone!

9. 20.
I Such As E'en Never
Was Rendered By Me
Ere Sundered For Ever
Will Render In Thee!

10. 21.
The Sons By The Fathers,
The Fathers The Sons,
Shall Even Be Eaten
Aquiver With Moans!

10. 22.
I Straightly The Portion
That Linger Behind
Shall Vengefully Scatter
Asunder With Wind!

11. 23.
The Lord God Jehovah
Thus Sayeth To Me—
Because Of Corruption
That Cometh Of Thee—

11. 24.
O'erspreading With Shadow
My Sanctual Stand—
By Hatred's Uplifted
Abominate Hand—

12 25.
A Third Of The Number
That Nestle In Thee
A Wasting Consumption
Thro Famine Shall See!

12 26.
A Third Of The Number
That Nestle In Joy
Of Wasting Consumption
And Plague Shall There Die!

11. 27.
The Lord God Jehovah
Thus Sayeth To Me—
Because Of Corruption
That Cometh Of Thee—

11. 28.
I Hence Without Pity
Thy Spoiler Shall Be—
By Hand High Uplifted
Diminishing Thee!

12. 29.
A Third Of The Number
That Nestle In Thee
A Strenuous Slaughter
Thro Saber Shall See!

12. 30.
A Third Of The Number
That Linger In Woe
To Winds Of The Heaven
Thro Saber Shall Go!

13. 31.
And Thus Shall My Anger
Accomplished Then Be!
And Thus Shall My Spirit
Then Comfortings See!

13 32.
And They With My Fury
Accomplished In Weal
Shall Know That Jehovah
Hath Spoken In Zeal!

16. 33.
When I The Fierce Arrows
Shall Send Upon Them—
Fierce Arrows Of Famine
Shall Send Upon Them—

16. 34.
So I The Fierce Arrows
Shall Send Upon Thee—
Fierce Arrows Of Famine
Shall Send Upon Thee!

14. 35.
I Make Thee, Moreover,
A Waste And Reproach!
On Thee From The Nations
Shall Tauntings Encroach!

15. 36.
And So When My Fury
In Judgment Is Sealed
Thy Shame For The Nations
Instructions Shall Yield!

16. 37.
When I The Fierce Arrows
Shall Send Upon Them—
Fierce Arrows Of Famine
Shall Send Upon Them—

16—17. 38.
So I The Sad Sorrows
Shall Send Upon Thee—
Sad Sorrows Of Being
Shall Send Upon Thee!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER VI.

ISRAEL THREATENED.

1—2. 1.
Thy Face To The Mountains
Of Israel Set!—
And Say To The Mountains
Of Stricture Beset!—
Ye Favoring Mountains
Of Israel's Hoard!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Israel's Lord!—

1—3. 2.
Thus Unto The Mountains
And Unto The Hills!—
Thus Unto The Rivers
And Unto The Rills!—
Ye Favoring Mountains
Of Israel's Hoard!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
Of Israel's Lord!—

3—4. 3.
I, Even I, Straightly
Will Bring Upon You
A Sword That Destroyeth
By Justice All-True!
Your Idols They Even
All Rended Shall Be!
Your Altars They Also
All Ruined Shall Be!

3—5. 4.
I, Even I, Straightly
Will Bring Upon You
A Sword That Destroyeth
By Justice All-True!
Your Sons At Your Idols
All Slaughtered Shall Be!
Your Bones At Your Altars
All Scattered Shall Be!

6. 5.
Your Places Of Dwelling
Destroyers Shall Know!
Your Places Of Worship
Destruction Shall Show!
That Even Your Idols
All Rended Shall Be!
That Even Your Altars
All Ruined Shall Be!

7. 6.
And Ye Shall The Cities
The Slaughter Afford!
And Ye Shall Know Truly
That I Am The Lord!
And They Shall See Clearly
Thro Sorrow's Accord!
And They Shall Know Truly
That I Am The Lord!

8—9. 7.
I Yet Of Your Number
A Remnant Will Leave!
That Ye With The Nations
With Wisdom Will Live!
Those Souls Of Your Number
Escaping The Foe,
They Me Shall Remember
Wherever They Go!

9—10. 8.
Because I Am Broken
With Spirit And Eye!
Because I The Whoredoms
With Idols Espy!
Their Evils Unbounded
Abominate Grown,
They Hence Shall Thro Loathings
Abhorrently Moan!

11—12. * * * 9. * * *
Smite With Thy Hand, Stamp With Thy Feet,
And Say—Alas For All!
Sword, Famine, Deathly Pestilence,
Shall Israel Appall!

13. 10.
When Slain About Their Idols Be,
And Earth Thro Blood Is Red!
When Slain About Their Altars Be,
Thro Foemen Proud O'erspread!

13. 11.
On Every Hill, In Every Mount,
And Under Every Tree!
The Place Therefrom, In Savors Sweet,
Was Shown Idolatry.

14. 12.
Then So Will I Them Desolate,
Thro Judgment's Stern Accord!
Then Shall They Know That I Am He,
Whose Name Is **God The Lord!**

B. C. 594. CHAPTER VII.

ISRAEL'S DESOLATION.

1—2. 1.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Thro Me Thus Saith The Lord!
To Corners Four Of Israel
The End Doth He Accord!

1 to 3. 2.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Thro Me Thus Saith The Lord!
As Are Thy Ways Abominate
I Judgment Due Accord!

1—2. 3.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Thro Me Thus Saith The Lord!
To Corners Four Of Israel
The End Doth He Accord!

1 to 6. 4
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Thro Me Thus Saith The Lord!
As Are Thy Works Abominate
I Judgment Due Accord!

7. 5.
Tis Not The Merry Mountain Play
Of Echo Neath The Sky!
The Mournful Morn, The Dreadful Day
Of Trouble Now Is Nigh!

8—9. 6.
Upon The Land My Fury's Fire
I Shortly Now Will Pay!
Upon The Land My Anger's Ire
I Shortly Now Will Lay!

7. 7.
Tis Not The Merry Mountain Play
Of Echo Neath The Dome!
The Mournful Morn, The Dreadful Day
Of Trouble Now Is Come!

10—11. 8.
Poor Vanity Hath Blossom Brought
A Rod Of Pride To Dress!
And Violence Hath Well Become
A Rod Of Wickedness!

12. 9.
Nor Let The Buyer More Rejoice!
Nor Let The Seller Mourn!
For Wrath By All The Multitude
Thro All The Scene Is Borne!

12—13. 10.
Nor Shall The Seller More Return
Tho Such Were Still Alive!
For Wrath By All The Multitude
Thro Sin Doth Now Arrive!

14. 11.
They Blow The Trump! They Ready Make!
Yet None To Battle Go!
For Wrath Is On The Multitude
Thro All The Scene Below!

15. 12.
The Sword Awaiteth Him Without
To Such Of Vengeance Slay!
The Waste Awaiteth Him Within
To Such Of Death Array!

16. 13.
But Such As Do Of Them Escape
Shall Each His Sin Bewail!
Like Doves Upon The Mountains Set
Shall Each Awake The Vale!

17. 14.
Of Such As Do Of Them Escape
All Hands Shall Strengthless Be!
Of Such As Do Of Them Escape
All Knees Shall Strengthless Be!

18. 15.
In Sackcloth Then, Because Of Ill,
Shall Each Himself Begird!
In Horror, Shame And Baldness Set,
Shall Each Await The Word!

19. 16.
Their Silver Then, Bestrown Astreet,
Their Gold Shall Be Removed!
Their Lackage Then, Of Favor's Sweet,
Their Lack Of Worth Shall Prove!

19. 17.
Nor Shall They Satisfy Their Souls'
Nor Their Faint Stomachs' Plea!
For Such Is Still The Stumbling Block
Of Their Iniquity!

20. 18.
O For The Beauty Unapproach'd
His Ornament To Pay!
For. So The Semblance Of Himself
He Set In Majesty!

19. 19.
Nor Shall They Satisfy Their Souls'
Nor Their Faint Stomachs' Plea!
For Such Is Still The Stumbling Block
Of Their Iniquity!

20. 20.
They So Have Made Their Images
To Error High In Sway!
I So Have Seized The Ornament
To Set Afar Away!
21 21.
I Will The Same Put In The Hands
Of Strangers For A Prey!
I Will The Same Put In The Hands
Of Sinners For A Spoil!
22. 22.
And Even So My Secret Place
The Strangers Shall Pollute!
And Even So My Secret Place
The Sinners Shall Defile!
23. 23.
Make Thou A Chain! For Lo, The Land
Is Full Of Foul Offense!
Make Thou A Chain! For Lo, The Town
Is Full Of Violence!
24. 24.
And Even So Their Dwelling Place
The Heathen Shall Possess!
And Even So Their Holy Place
The Heathen Shall Defile!
25. 25.
Destruction Cometh! They Shall Seek
My Way Of Wrath To Shun!
Destruction Cometh! They Shall Seek
For Peace And Take Of None!
26. 26.
Aud Mischief Shall On Mischief Come
My Way Of Wrath To Seal!
And Rumor Shall On Rumor Come
Unstay'd Of All Appeal!
26. 27.
Then Shall They From The Prophet Seek
A Vision From the Sky!
Then Law Shall Perish From The Priest
And Counsel From The High!
27. 28.
Then Shall The King In Sorrow's Stress
Observe His Powers Shorn!
Then Shall The Prince In Peril's Press
And All The People Mourn!
25. 29.
Destruction Cometh! They Shall Seek
My Way Of Wrath To Shun!
Destruction Cometh! They Shall Seek
For Peace And Take Of None!
27. 30.
And Then, As They Accord, Shall So
I Their Reward Accord!
And They, As This Anighs, Shall Know
That I Am God The Lord!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER VIII.

THE VISION OF JEALOUSY.

1. 1.
In Year The Sixth, In Month The Sixth,
And Day The Fifth, At Home,
The Judah'n Elders Sat With Me,
When, Out From Heaven's Dome,
1. 2.
In All The Seeming Sense Of Strength,
Of Glory's High Accord,
The Word To Spread There Sank On Me
The Hand Of God The Lord!
2. 3.
I Looked, And Lo, A Likeness Shone
About The Loins, As Fire!
I Looked, And Lo, A Brightness Shone
Below, As For Attire!
3. 4.
He Me Thro Seeming Shape Of Hand
Took Up By Lock Of Hair!
He Me Athwart The Earth And Sky
Took Up By Lock In Air!
3. 5.
I Looked, And Lo, A Likeness Shone
About The Loins, As Fire!
I Looked, And Lo, A Brightness Shone
Below, As For Attire!
3. 6.
He Brought Me To The Door Within
Which Northward Glows Abroad!
He Brought Me To Jerusalem
With Visions Bright Of God!
3. 7.
Therein Appeared The Hateful Seat
Of Fell Idolatry!
Therein The Hateful Image Sat
Of Whom Is Jealousy!
4. 8.
Therein Appeared The Splendors Fair
Of Glofy's Sheen Abroad!
Therein Appeared The Splendors Fair
Of Israel's Own God!
5—6. 9.
And Look Thou Northward Now, He Said!
I Northward Turned To See!
And There The Hateful Image Sat
Of Whom Is Jealousy!
6. 10.
And More Again The Spirit Said!
Their Doings Do Thou See!
The Sore Abominations Spread
That I Afar Should Flee!
6—7. 11.
And Turn Thou Still Again, He Said,
Where Greater Evils Be!
And Then He Brought Me To The Door
Of Bale Iniquity!
8. 12.
And Then Again The Spirit Said,
There Dig Thou In The Wall!
And Then Before I Saw The Door
That Dawned Thro Diggings All!
9—10. 13.
And Go Thou In, The Spirit Said,
And See The Evils Here!
And So I Entered In the Door
And Saw The Evils Drear!
10. 14.
And Beasts and Forms Of Creeping Things
Appeared Upon The Wall!
And All The Idols Of The House
Of Erring Israel!

11. 15.
Men Seventy In Numbers Stood
Before Them On The Wall!
These Same Were Ancients Of The House
Of Erring Israel!
11. 16.
With These Bold Jazani'ah Stood
Before Them On the Wall!
These Same Bore Censors Of The House
Of Erring Israel!
12. 17.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?—
What Do The Ancients Of The House
Of Isr'el's Imagery?
12. 18.
And So, They Say, The Spirit Said,
'The Lord Observeth Not!'
And So, They Say, 'The Earth Itself
'The Lord Regardeth Not!'
12. 19.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?—
What Do They Do In Chambers Dark
Of Isr'el's Imagery?
13. 20.
And Turn Thou Still Again He Said,
Where Greater Evils Be!
And Then He Brought Me To The Door
Of Bale Iniquity!
14. 21.
He Brought Me To The Door Within
Which Northward Glows Abroad!
He Brought Me Where The Women Weep
For Tam'muz Great Their God!
15. 22.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?—
What Do They Do In Chambers Dark
Of Isr'el's Imagery?
16. 23.
He Brought Me To The Court Within
By Five-And-Twenty Men!
With Backs At Temple Of The Lord
They Made Their God The Sun!
17. 24.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?—
What Don't They Do In Chambers Dark
Of Isr'el's Imagery?
12. 25.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?
What Do The Ancients Of The House
Of Isr'el's Imagery?
17. 26.
Hast Thou, O Son, The Spirit Said,
Observed The Infamy?
Is It Of Nought The Holding Here
Of Judah's Infamy?
17. 27.
And They Have Brought, The Spirit Said,
The Bane Of Violence?
And They About Them So Have Spread
The Bane Of Violence?
18. 28.
And Sore Of Spirit Chas'tisement,
Yet Will I Spare Them Not!
And Howsoever Loud Of Cry,
Yet Will I Hear Them Not!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER IX.

THE MARKED THE PRESERVED.

1. 1.
Within My Ears He Also Cried
With Voice Aloud And Said—
Cause Here The City Guardians Each
With Arm In Hand To Speed!
2. 2.
And Then By Way Of Higher Gate,
Which Lieth Toward The North,
Six Men With Slaughter Weapons Each
With Quickness Sped Them Forth!
2. 3.
And One Of All The Number There
With Linen Was Arrayed,
For Whom A Writer's Inkhorn There
Upon His Side Was Stayed!
2. 4.
And Thus By Way Of Higher Gate,
As Though For Nought Of Good,
The Six Men Entered And Beside
The Brazen Altar Stood!
3. 5.
The Glory Of The God Was Gone—
The God's Of Israel—
From Off The Cherub Whereupon
The God's Of Israel
3. 6.
Appeared:—The Glory So Was Gone—
The God's Of Israel—
To Cheer The Threshold Of The House—
The God's Of Israel!
3. 7.
He Called To Him Who—Waiting There
With Linen Was Arrayed,
For Whom A Writer's Inkhorn There
Upon His Side Was Stayed,
4. 8.
And Said To Him:—Go Thro The Midst
Of Vast Jerusalem,
And Set A Mark Upon The Heads
Of Only Such Of Them,
4. 9.
As Sigh And Cry For All The Sins
That Their Sad Souls Condemn—
For All The Sins Abominate
Enacted There By Them!
5. 10.
He Unto All The Others Said—
Go Ye And Follow Him—
And Pitilessly Smite For Sins
Enacted There By Them!
6. 11.
Slay Men And Women, Old And Young,
The Maids And Children Small,
But Come Not Near To Any Man
Thus Marked Amongst Them All!

6. 12.
He Unto Them Moreover Said—
Go Ye And Follow Him—
And Let My Sanctuary Serve
Your Spot Of Starting In!
6. 13.
The Men And Women, Old And Young,
The Maids And Children Small,
Beginning With The Ancient Men,
They Struck As If For All!
7. 14.
And Then To Them He Further Said—
Go Ye, And With The Slain
Defile The House And Fill The Courts
Regardless All Of Stain!
8. 15.
It Came To Pass That While They Yet
Were Striking Down Their Foe,
That I Amongst The Number Left
Fell Face To Earth Below!
8. 16.
And Then, Oppress'd Of Woe, I Said—
Ah, Lord My God, Wilt Thou
Of Woe-Begot Jerusalem
No Residue Allow?
9. 17.
And Then Again To Me He Said—
The Sore Iniquity
Of Judah And Of Israel
Surpasseth All Degree!
9. 18.
The Land Is Full Of Blood, He Said—
The City Full Of Woe!
They Say—'He Earth Aban'doneth
And Seeth Nought Below!'
10. 19.
And As For Me, Unpitying,
Unsparing Aught Of Heed,
Thus Shall I Surely Recompense
Their Way Upon Their Head!
11. 20.
And He With Ink Receptacle,
With Linen Raiment Clad,
Thus Said—'With Thy Authority
Thy Word Have I Obeyed!'

B. C. 594. CHAPTER X.

THE VISION OF COALS OF FIRE.

1. 1.
I Looked, I Saw To Me Appear,
In Firmament Above,
A Sapphire Stone Like To A Throne
The Cherubims Above.
2. 2.
He Said To Him Of Linen Garb—
The Cherub Go Aneath,
And Fill Thy Hand With Coals Of Fire
Twixt Cherubims Aneath.
2—3. 3.
And O'er The City Scatter Them;
In Sight Of Me He Went;
And Cherubims Stood On The Right
The House Wherein He Went.
3—4. 4.
And Stood The Glory Of The Lord—
The Soul To Cheer Within;
And Filled The Glory's Beam And Cloud
The Court And House Within.
5. 5.
The Sound Of Wings Of Cherubims
To Me Appeared Abroad!
The Sound Of Wings Of Cherubims
As Twere The Voice Of God!
6. 6.
He Said To Him Of Linen Garb—
The Cherub Go Aneath,
And Fill Thy Hand With Coals Of Fire
Twixt Cherubims Aneath!
5. 7.
The Sound Of Wings Of Cherubims
To Me Appeared Abroad!
The Sound Of Wings Of Cherubims
As Twere The Voice Of God!
7. 8.
To Him From Twixt The Cherubims
To Hold Within His Hand,
One Cherub Passed The Coals Of Fire
To Hold Within His Hand!
8—9. 9.
And There Appeared With Cherubims
Aneath Each Wing A Hand!
And There Appeared With Cherubims
Aneath Each Soul A Wheel!
9—10. 10.
And They Appeared Of Worth As Twere
A Beryl Stone Each Wheel!
And They Appeared Of One As Twere
A Wheel Within A Wheel!
11. 11.
And When They Went Upon Their Sides,
They Turned Not When They Went!
Yea, Following The Head For Guide,
They Turned Not When They Went!
12. 12.
Their Body, Backs, Their Hands, Their Wings,
Their Wheels, Were Full Of Eyes!
Yea, All The Wheels They Four Possessed,
Their Wheels, Were Full Of Eyes!
13—14. 13.
In Ears Of Mine, As For The Wheels,
I Heard The Cry—O Wheel!
In Eyes Of Mine, As Faces Four,
Had Each And Every Wheel!
14. 14.
The First Was Of A Cherub's Face!
The Second, Man's Alone!
The Third Was Of A Lion's Face!
The Fourth, The Eagle's Own!
15. 15.
The Cherubims Were Lifted Up,
Of Conscious Soul A-star!
This Creature Fair Is That I Saw
By Che'bar's Stream Afar!
16. 16.
The Cherubims Whene'er They Sped,
The Wheels Alike Complied!
The Cherubims Whene'er They Soared,
The Wheels Struck Not Aside!

15—17. 17.
The Cherubims When Lifted Up
The Wheels Self-Lifted Were!
This Creature Fair Is That I Saw
By Che'bar's Stream Afar!
19. 18.
The Cherubims Then Lifted Up
Their Wings That Waiting Were!
And When They Went From Off The Earth
The Wheels Beside Them Were!
20. 19.
I Knew That They Were Cherubims
Of Conscious Soul A-star!
This Creature Fair Is That I Saw
By Che'bar's Stream Afar!
19. 20.
And Every One Stood At The Gate
Wherefrom Exuded Love!
And All The Glory Fair Of God
Was Ushered From Above!
15—20. 21.
I Knew That They Were Cherubims
Of Conscious Soul Astar!
This Creature Fair Is That I Saw
By Che'bar's Stream Afar!
21—22. 22.
And Faces, Hands And Pinions Four
To Each Appointed Were!
And Faces, Hands And Pinions Four
Like Those Depicted Were!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XI.

THE PRINCES' PRESUMPTION.

1. 1.
The Spirit Then Uplifted Me—
And Thence To Eastward Gate
Of His Own House Conducted Me—
To Meet The Purpose Great.
1. 2.
And There Were Five-And-Twenty Men
At Door Of Eastward Gate,
And Jaaz'ani' And Pel'ati',
Of Hosts The Princes Great.
2. 3.
Then Spake The Spirit Thus To Me!
O Son Of Mortal Wise!
These Men The Evil Counsel Make
And Mischief Foul Devise!
3. 4.
They Say That 'Here It Is Not Near!
'Let Us Of Houses Rear!'
'This City Is The Cauldron Pot
'And We The Flesh Appear!'
4. 5.
And, Therefore, Now, O Son Of Man,
Against Them Prophesy!
And So The Spirit Of The Lord
Gave Me To Prophesy!
5. 6.
'Speak Thus'; O House Of Israel!
I Know Ye So Have Said!
'Thus Saith The Spirit Of The Lord'
I Know Ye So Have Said!
6. 7.
And Ye Have Multiplied Your Slain
About This City Vast!
And Ye Have Largely With Your Slain
The Streets Thereof O'ercast!
7. 8.
Your Slain Amain Whom Ye Have Lain
About This City Vast!
To Such It Is Your Cauldon Pot
Whence Bring I You At Last!
8. 9.
And Ye Have Feared The Slaying Sword
That Doth Your Remnant Kill!
And I Will Bring The Slaying Sword
Upon Your Remnant Still!
9. 10.
And I Will Bring You From The Woes
That Come Of Brother Hands!
And I Will Bring You For The Woes
That Come Of Stranger Bands!
10. 11.
And Ye Shall Feed The Slaying Sword
That Judgment Doth Accord!
And Ye Shall Know Thro Slaying Sword
That I Am God The Lord!
11—12. 12.
And I Will Bring In Israel
That Judgment Doe Accord!
And I Will Not Your Cauldron Pot
That I Am God The Lord!
12. 13.
Ye So Have Not To Worth Enwrought
My Statutes Sage That Be!
Of Heathen Taught Ye So Have Wrought
Your Black Iniquity!
13. 14.
It Came To Pass That Pelati',
Of Sage Benai'ah, Died!
Then Fell I Down Upon My Face,
And Loud Of Voicing, Cried!
13. 15.
O Lord, I Said, And Wilt Thou Slay
Thy Remnant Poor And Small?
O God, I Said, And Wilt Thou Slay
Thy Last Of Israel?
14—15. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Said Jerusalem!—
To Fellow Kinsmen All Of Thine
And All Of Israel!—
14—15. 17.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man!
Thus Said Jerusalem!—
'Now Get Ye From The Lord Afar!
This Land Is Our Home!'
16. 18.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say Thou Unto Them!—
Tho Cast To Heathen Lands Afar,
I Yet Will Be Their Home!
16. 19.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say Thou Unto Them!—
A Sanctuary Light Afar
I Yet Will Be To Them!

16. 20.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say Thou Unto Them!—
A Light Thro Heathen Lands Afar
I Yet Will Be To Them!

17. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say Thou To Them, Too!—
From Out The Stranger Lands Afar
I Yet Will Gather You!

17. 22.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say Thou To Them, Too!—
For Lands Of Israel Anigh
I Yet Will Gather You!

18. 23.
And They Again Shall Thither Come
To Their Endeared Estate!
And They Again Shall Thence Remove
All Things Abominate!

19 24.
And I A Spirit New Will Give,
And Straight Their Sin Atone!
And I A Heart Of Flesh Will Give,
And Take Their Heart Of Stone!

20. 25.
That They May In My Statutes Walk
That They May Keep My Code!
That They Will So My People Be
That I Will Be Their God!

21. 26.
Yet, Such As Stay In Satan's Sway,
Their Sin Alone Accord!
Yet, Such As Stay In Satan's Sway,
Their Sin I So Reward!

22. 27.
Then Did The Cherubims Uplift
The Wings And Wheels Of Them!
Then Drew The Glory Of The God
Of Israel O'er Them!

23. 28.
The Glory Of The Lord Appeared
From Out Jerusalem!
The Glory Of The God Appeared
Of Israel O'er Them!

24. 29.
And So The Spirit Took Me Up
Chalde'a-ward To See!
And So The Service Held The Host
Of His Captivity!

25. 30.
I Spake Of What The Lord Displayed
Chalde'a-ward To Me!
I Spake Of What The God Displayed
Of His Captivity!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XII.

THE TYPE OF REMOVING.

1. 1.
The Word Of God The Lord Again
Came Saying Unto Me!—
Thou Son Of Man, Thou Dwell'st Within
A House Opposed To Me!

2. 2.
With Eyes And Ears To See And Hear
They Neither See Nor Hear!
Thou Son Of Man, Thou Dwell'st Within
A House Seditious Here!

3. 3.
And Thus For Thy Removal Make!
Thy Stuff In Sight Display!
And Thus Do Thy Removal Make
In Sight Of Them By Day!

3. 4.
That So They May With Eye And Ear
Consideration Near!
For So Of Truth Thou Dwell'st Within
A House Seditious Here!

4. 5.
And Thus For Thy Removal Make!
Thy Stuff In Sight Display!
And Thus Do Thy Removal Make
In Shades Of Passing Day!

5. 6.
And Thou A Hole In Wall Shalt Make!
Thy Work In Sight Display!
And Thus Do Thy Removal Make
In Shades Of Passing Day!

4—6. 7.
And Thou Shalt Go As Captives Go
To Their Captivity!
And Thou Shalt So With Burden Go
Thro Hole Of Wall Away!

4—6. 8.
And Thou Shalt Go As Captives Go
To Their Captivity!
And Thou Shalt So A Sign Bestow
That Israel May See!

7. 9.
And So I Did As I Was Bid,
As For Captivity!
And So I Dug By Hand A Hole
In Shades Of Passing Day!

7. 10.
And So I Did As I Was Bid,
To So My Stuff Display!
And So I Did Removal Make
In Shades Of Passing Day!

8—9. 11.
The Word Of God The Lord Again
Came Saying Unto Me—
Hath Not The House Of Israel
'What Dost Thou?' Said To Thee?

10. 12.
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God Again—
Then Say Thou Unto Them—
This Doth The Prince Of Israel
With All Jerusalem—

10—11. 13.
That Spring Therefrom—Alike Concern!
Observe Thy Sign For Me!
For, So It Shall To Them Be Done
As I Have Done To Thee!

12. 14.
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God Again—
As Say Thou Unto Them—
So Shall The Prince Of Israel
With All Jerusalem—

10—11. 15.
That Spring Therefrom—Alike Conduct!
Confirm They All Thro Thee!
For, So It Shall To Them Be Done
As I Have Done To Thee!

12. 16.
So Shall The Prince Alike Conduct!
So Shall The Stuff Display!
So Shall He Thence Removal Make
In Shades Of Passing Day!

12. 17.
And He Shall Go As Captives Go
To Their Captivity!
And He Shall So With Burden Go
Thro Hole Of Wall Away!

12. 18.
And He Shall Go As Captives Go
To Their Captivity!
And He Shall So A Sign Bestow
That Israel May See!

13. * * * 19 * * *
And I Shall Upon Him
By Netting Repair!
And I Shall Secure Him
By Sleight Of My Snare!

13. 20.
And I Shall Accord Him
My Babylon Fair!
And I Shall Accord Him
My Sightlessness There!

14. 21.
And I Shall His Helpers
Strow Unto Each Wind!
And I Shall His Sabers
Set Justly Behind!

15. 22.
And When To Far Countries
I Captives Accord,
They Then Shall Know Surely
That **I Am The Lord!**

16. 23.
But I Shall From Famine,
As Such Shall Subserve,
From Plague And From Saber
A Remnant Preserve!

16. 24.
They Shall To Far Countries,
As Such Shall Accord,
Declare In Their Sorrow
That **I Am The Lord!**

17. 25.
Moreover, Came Straightly
The Word Of The Lord!—
It Came To Me Saying
Of Wisdom's Accord!—

18. 26.
Thy Morsel With Quaking
And Carefulness Eat!—
Thy Water With Trembling
And Carefulness Drink!—

19. 27.
Say Thou To The People,
Thus Sayeth The Lord!—
Of Salem, Of Isr'el,
Of Wisdom's Accord!—

18. 28.
Thy Morsel With Quaking
And Carefulness Eat!
Thy Water With Trembling
And Carefulness Drink!

23. 29.
That I Will This Proverb
Now Stop In The Land!—
That I Will This Proverb
No Longer Withstand!—

22—23. 30.
Say Thou To Them Therefore
Who Say In The Land—
'The Vision But Faileth
The Spirit Command!'—

23. 31.
That Due For Each Vision
The Time Is At Hand!—
That Due For Each Vision
Shall Israel Stand!—

24. 32.
That No More Vain Visions
In Falsity's Show—
That No More Vain Visions
Shall Israel Know!

26. 33.
Moreover, Came Straightly
The Word Of The Lord!—
It Came To Me Saying
Of Wisdom's Accord!—

25. 34.
That No More Refrainings
Retard Your Reform,
Thro Days Of The Present
I Also Perform!

27. 35.
Observe The Strange People
In Israel Say,
'He Seeth The Vision
At Distance Away!'

28. 36.
That No More Refrainings
Retard Your Reform,
Thro Days Of The Present
I Also Perform!

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CHAPTER XIII.

LYING PROPHETS.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Say Thou Unto Them!—
The Prophets Of Isr'el—
Say Thou Unto Them!—
Who Out Of Their Spirits
Their Visions Accord!—
'Hear Ye Thro His Prophet
The Word Of The Lord!'

4—5. 2.

Like Foxes Your Prophets,
O Israel, Be!
Like Foxes Of Deserts
Of Nature's Decree!
The Breeches, The Hedges,
Do Lack, In Accord,
The Barrings Of Battle
In Day Of The Lord!

1—3. 3.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Say Thou Unto Them!—
The Prophets Of Isr'el—
Say Thou Unto Them!—
Woe Unto The Spirits
That Folly Demeau!—
Woe Unto The Prophets
That Nothing Have Seen!

6—7. 4.

They Visions Thro Folly
And Fraud Have But Seen!
They Say 'The Lord Sayeth'
And He Hath Not Sent!
A False Divination
And Have Ye Not Seen?
A False Divination
And Have Ye Not Said?

8. 5

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Because Of The Guise,
Because Of The Folly,
Because Of The Lies,
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
As You Oppose Me,
Thro Service Unrighteous
So I Oppose You!

9. 6.

My Hand On The Prophets
That Vanity See!
My Hand On The Prophets
Of Falsehood That Be!
Nor In My Assembly
Nor Record Nor Land
Shall They With My Chosen
Of Israel Stand!

10. 7.

Because They Had Duty
My People To Cease!
Because They 'Peace' Shouted
And There Was No Peace!
Lo, One A Wall Builded
Unfinished, To Fame!
Lo, Others Bemortared
Untempered, To Shame!

11—12. 8.

There Straightly A Shower
O'erflowing Shall Be!
And Ye The Great Hailstones
Descending Shall Be!
Ah, Then For The Seeker
When Fallen To Nought!
And Where Is The Mortar
Wherewith Ye Have Wrought?

10—11. 9.

Because They Had Duty
My People To Cease!
Because They 'Peace' Shouted
And There Was No Peace!
Say Unto The Workmen
That Followed—The Wall
Because Of The Mortar
Untempered Shall Fall!

11—13. 10.

There Straightly A Shower
O'erflowing Shall Be!
And Ye The Great Hailstones
Descending Shall Be!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit
The Storms Shall Attend
And Wind In My Fury
Destruction Shall Send!

14. 11.

So, Even Thro Anger
Unsated, The Wall
Ye Mortared With Mortar
Untempered, Shall Fall!
So, Even Thro Anger
Destruction Is By
And Ye In The Ruin
Defenseless Shall Die!

15. 12.

So Will I Accomplish
My Wrath On The Wall,
Ye Daubers Of Mortar
Untempered With All!
So Will I In Passing
My Wastage Call O'er,
That Daubers Of Mortar
And Wall Are No More!

14—16. 13.

So, Israel's Prophets
That Visions Of Peace
Jerusalem Promise
And There Is No Peace!
So, Even Thro Anger
Destruction Is By
And Ye In The Ruin
Defenseless Shall Die!

17—18. 14.

Say—Woe To The Women
That Graciously Sew
Soft Pillows To Elbows
Their Goodness To Show!
So, Son Of Man, Even
Do Thou Unto Those
Thy People's Own Daughters
Denials Impose!

19. 15.

For Handfuls Of Barley
And Pieces Of Bread,
For Slaying Of Righteous
And Saving Of Dead,
Will Ye Of My People
Your Maker Pollute
And Save Of My People
The Sinners Ye Suit?

18. 16.
Say—Woe To The Women
That Kerchiefs Prepare,
Of Heads Of All Statures
Poor Souls To Ensnare!
Seek Ye Of My People
Thro Service Untrue
And Save Of My People
Souls Coming To You?
20. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Oppose!
Your Pillows Seducing,
Therewith Ye Are Foes!
And So Souls Imprisoned
I Seize From Your Arms
And Let Them In Freedom
Withdraw From Your Harms!
22. 18.
Because With Your Lying
The Righteous Are Sad!
Because With Your Lying
The Wicked Are Glad!
Because With Your Lying
He Will Not Refrain
And Life Ever Lasting
Thro Promise Regain!
20—21. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, I Oppose!
Your Pillows Seducing,
Therewith Ye Are Foes!
And So E'en Your Kerchiefs
I Seize In Your Lands
And Bring Forth My People
From Out Of Your Hands!
23. 20.
Ye Duly Shall, Therefore,
No Vanity See!
Ye Duly Shall, Therefore,
All Falsity Flee!
And I Shall Deliver
Abroad Thro Your Lands
And Bring Forth My People
From Out Of Your Hands!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XIV.

IDOLATERS EXHORTED.

1—2. 1.
Then Elders Three Of Israel
Came Forward Unto Me!—
And So The Word Of God The Lord
Came Saying Unto Me!—
3. 2.
These Men Within Their Hearts Have Set
The Idol Shapes Of Sin!
And They Before Their Face Have Set
The Stumbling-Block Of Sin!
2—3. 3.
And Should Inquiry Hence By Them
Come Forward Unto Me?—
And So The Word Of God The Lord
Came Saying Unto Me!—
4. 4.
And Each Within His Heart That Sets
The Idol Shapes Of Sin!—
And Each Before His Face That Sets
The Stumbling-Block Of Sin!—
4. 5.
That Thence A Prophet Dares Approach
Appealingly To Me!—
That I The Lord Will Answer Him
As His Own Idols Be!—
5. 6.
That I The House Of Israel
That's So Estranged From Me!—
That I May Take Them In Their Heart
Where Their Own Idols Be!—
6. 7.
Thus Saith The Lord, In Heart Repent,
And From Your Idols Turn!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Your Faces Spent
From All Your Idols Turn!—
7. 8.
For, He Of House Of Israel
That Shrinks Away From Me!—
That Idols And That Stumbling-Blocks
Would More With Favors See!—
7—8. 9.
That Thence A Prophet Dares Approach,
To Pray Instead Of Me!—
That Man I Set My Face Against,
My Proverb So To Be!
8. 10.
And Thence Shall From My People Come
A Cut Of My Accord!—
And Thence Shall Ye My People Know
That I Am God The Lord!
9. 11.
Then If The Prophet Be Deceived,
Approach'd Instead Of Me!—
Then I That Prophet Have Deceived
And Shall His Slayer Be!
10. 12.
Thus Shall The Prophet Punishment
As Shall The Seeker See!—
Thus Shall They Bear The Punishment
Of Their Iniquity!—
11. 13.
That So The House Of Israel
No More Estray From Me!—
That So The House Of Israel
No More Polluted Be!—
11. 14.
That So The House Of Israel
No More Estray Abroad!—
That They Be Hence My Israel
And I Be Hence Their God!
12—13. 15.
Again The Word Of God The Lord
Came Saying Unto Me—
Whene'er, O Son Of Man, The Land
By Trespass Grievously—
13. 16.
Against The Word Of God The Lord
As Sink Of Sin Is Spread—
Then Will I Stretch My Hand Thereon
And Break All Staff Of Bread!

14. 17.
Tho Noah, Job, And Daniel, Too,
Therein Appealed To Me,
Yet Will I Slay Both Man And Beast
By My Morality!
15. 18.
Tho Were I Hence Upon The land
To Send The Noisome Beasts,
That None May Pass Amid The Land
Because Of Noisome Beasts,
18. 19.
Tho Noah, Job, And Daniel, Too,
Therein Appealed To Me,
Yet Will I Save But Their Own Souls
By My Mortality!
16. 20.
Tho These Three Men Were In The Land,
Such Sorrowing To See,
Yet **These** Alone Of All The Land
Shall Then Delivered Be!
17. 21.
Tho Were I Hence Upon The Land
To Send The Slaying Sword,
That None May Pass Amid The Land
Because Of Slaying Sword.
18. 22.
Tho These Three Men Were In The Land,
Such Sorrowing To See,
Yet **These** Alone Of All The Land
Shall Then Delivered Be!
19. 23.
Tho Were I Hence Upon The Land
To Send The Pestilence,
That None May Pass Amid The Land
Because Of Pestilence,
20—21. 24.
Tho These Three Men Were In The Land,
Such Sorrowing To See,
Yet **These** Alone Of All The Land
Shall Then Delivered Be!
22. 25.
And Ye From Out The Stricken Land
Shall Sons And Daughters See!
And So From Out The Stricken Land
Shall Still A Remnant Be!
23. 26.
And Ye From Out The Stricken Land
Shall Ways And Doings See!
And Ye From Out The Stricken Land
Shall So In Comfort Be!

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THE REJECTION OF JERUSALEM.

1—2. 1.
And So The Word Of God The Lord
Came Saying Unto Me;—
The Vine-Tree Wild Of Forest Land
What More Than Any Tree?
3. 2.
And For A Work To Have Thereby
Shall Wood Be Had Thereof?
And For A Pin To Hang Thereon
Shall Wood Be Had Thereof?
4. 3.
And This Upon The Fire Is Cast
Till It In Full Is Burned;—
How Meet Then Is It Thus For Work
When It In Full Is Burned?
5. 4.
And This Nor Is It Meet For Work
Ere It In Full Is Burned;
How Less Than Meet Tis Thus For Work
When It In Full Is Burned?
6. 5.
And So The Word Of God The Lord
Came Saying Unto Me!—
The Vine-Tree Wild Of Forest Land
Jerusalem Shall Be!
7. 6.
And Thence, Behold, In Future Days,
With Face Shall I Oppose!
And Thus, As They One Fire Escape,
Another Shall Inclose!
8. 7.
And Saith The Word Of God The Lord,
I Desolate Will Make!—
Because Of Trespass Wide, The Land
I Desolate Will Make!
7. 8.
And Thence, Behold, In Future Days,
With Face Shall I Oppose!
And Thus, As They One Fire Escape,
Another Shall Inclose!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XVI.

GOD'S LOVE TO JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thou Son of Man,
Jerusalem Make Know,
Thro All Of Her Abhorrent Ways,
Abomination's Woe!
2—3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Say To Her,
Jerusalem To Show,
Thy Birth And Thy Nativity
Of Canaan Was Below!
3. 3.
Thy Father Was An Amorite!
Of En'ge-di Was He!
Thy Mother Was An Hittite Dame!
Of He'bron's City She!
4. 4.
Nor Knife, Nor Salt, Nor Swaddling Cloth
Bespoke Thy Sorry Morn!
None Sought To Seeming Decency
In Day That Thou Wast Born!
5. 5.
No Eye For Thee, Of Pity Found,
Assuaged Thy State So Lorn!
Thou'st Far Within The Open Field,
In Day That Thou Wast Born!
6. 6.
And When, At Passing, Thee I Saw,
'Live!' Said I Then To Thee!
Yea, When, At Passing, Thee I Saw,
'Live!' Said I Then To Thee!

7. 7.
And Fully Fashioned Is Thy Breast,
Whereas Thou Wast But Spare!
And Fully Fashioned Is Thy Head,
Whereas, Thou Wast But Bare!

7. 8.
And I Have Caused Thee, As The Bud,
To Largely Multiply!
And Thou Hast Come To Ornaments,
Of Excellence Thereby!

5. 9.
Nor Eye For Thee, Of Pity Found,
Assuaged Thy State So Lorn!
Thou'st Far Within The Open Field,
In Day That Thou Wast Born!

8. 10.
And Now, As Passing By, I Looked,
Upon Thee From Above!
Yea, Now, As Passing By, I Looked,
Thy Time Was That Of Love!

8. 11.
And I To Thee Of Pity Sware,
As Saith The Lord Divine!
And I With Thee Made Cov'e-nant,
And Thou Becamest Mine!

8. 12.
And So, I Spread My Starry Skirt
Upon Thee From Above!
And, So, I Hid Thy Nakedness
Thou Hadst In Time Of Love!

9. 13.
With Water Pure I Washed For Thee,
Pollution's Blood Away!
With Oil I Next Anointed Thee,
Assured Of Blest Array!

10. 14.
With Broidery I Vestured Thee,
And Covered Thee With Silk!
With Linen Best I Girded Thee,
And Shod With Badger Skin!

12. 15.
A Gem I On Thy Forehead Set,
And Stars I Set Thine Eyes!
A Crown Upon Thy Head I Set,
And Rings I Set Thine Ears!

11—12. 16.
A Gem I On Thy Forehead Set,
And Stars I Set Thine Eyes!
A Chain Upon Thy Neck I Set,
And Bracelets Set Thy Hands!

13. 17.
And Thou With Flour Fine Didst Take
Of Honey And Of Oil!
And Thou, A Kingdom Fair Didst Make
Of Early Honor's Moil!

14. 18.
And Thy Renown For Beauty Went
To Heathen Lands Abroad!
And Thy Perfection All Was Sent
Thro Comelinesssss Of God!

16. 19.
And Thou Didst Thus With Thine Array
Adorn Thy Places High!
And Thou Didst Thus The Harlot Play
Aneath All-Favor's Eye!

15. 20.
And Thou Didst Thus Thy Beauty Pay
Mid Folly's Simple Trust!
And Thou Didst Thus The Harlot Play
Mid Fornication's Lust!

16. 21.
And His It Was—The Beauty Free,
Of Which They Here Bestow!
And His It Was—Nor Shall There Be
Of Such The Like Below!

17. 22.
And Thou Thy Jewels Fair Didst Take,
My Silver And My Gold!
And Thou Men's Images Didst Make
And Set To Whoredom Bold!

18—19. 23.
And Thou My Flour Fine Didst Take,
My Honey, Meat And Oil!
And Thou For Savors Sweet Didst Make
Of Such The Sinners' Spoil!

20. 24.
And Thou Thy Children Fair Didst Take.
My Children Fair And Dear!
And Thou Oblations Sad Didst Make
Of Mine Whom Thou Didst Rear!

20—21. 25.
That Thou Thy Children So In Thrall
Didst Force Thro Flames Untold!—
Hast Thou Herein A Matter Small
Of Thy All-Whoredoms Bold?

22. 26.
That Thou Thy Youth In Nakedness
Didst Ne'er Of Thought Behold!—
That Thou Pollution Hadst In Blood
Of Thy All-Whoredoms Bold!—

23—24. 27.
That, After All Thy Wickedness,
(Woe, Woe Is Unto Thee)!—
That Thou, Jerusalem, Hast Built
The Brothel-House To Thee!—

23 to 25. 28.
That, After All Thy Wickedness,
(Woe, Woe Is Unto Thee)!—
That Thou In Every Street Hast Built
The Places High To Thee!—

25. 29.
That Thou Hast Made Thy Beauty Fleet
Abominate To Lie!—
That Thou Hast Opened Up Thy Feet
To Every Passer By!—

26. 30.
That Thou Hast Fornication's Shame
To Foreign Liberty!—
That Thou Hast Multiplied The Same
To Angering Of Me!—

27. 31.
Behold, I Hence, Because Of This,
Have Stretched My Hand O'er Thee!
Behold, I Hence, Because Of This,
Have Shrunk My Food To Thee!

27. 32.
Behold, I Hence, Because Of This,
Have Stretched My Hand O'er Thee!
Behold, I Hence, Because Of This,
Have Foes Now Set To Thee!

27—28. 33.
And So The Strong Assyrians
Have Played A Part With Thee!
And So The Daughters Philistine
Are Put Ashamed Of Thee!

30. 34.
And Seeing That Thou Doest This,
How Passing Weak Thy Heart!
Imperiously Workest Thou
A Whorish Woman's Part!

29. 35.
And So Thro Fairy Canaan's Land
Such Hast Thou Multiplied!
And So To Fair Chaldea's Strand
Nor Yet Wast Satisfied!

30 to 32. 36.
And Seeing That Thou Scornest Hire,
How Passing Weak Thy Heart!
Imperiously Workest Thou
A Whorish Woman's Part!

33. 37.
Thou Givest Gifts To Lovers All
And Hirest Them To Come!
That So To Thee From Either Side
They Shall For Whoredom Come!

35—36. 38.
And Hence, Behold, Thou Harlot, Hear
The Word Of God The Lord!
And Hence, Because Thy Whoredom Foul
Of Filth Was Outward Poured!

34. 39.
Thou Givest Gifts To Lovers All
And Drawest Them To Thee!
Yet No Reward From Either Side
Do They Accord To Thee!

36. 40.
And Hence, Because Thy Nakedness
Discovered Was To Be!
And Hence, Because Thy Nakedness
Of Children's Blood Doth Be!

35—37. 41.
And Hence, Behold, O Harlot, Hear
The Word Of God The Lord!
And Hence, Will I Assemble Thine
Of Love's And Hate's Accord!

38. 42.
And I Will Judge Thee As Are Judged
The Women False—That Break
The Bonds Of Wedded Love And Shed
The Blood—To Such Partake!

37. 43.
And Hence, Abroad Thy Nakedness
Discovered Thus Shall Be!
And Hence, Abroad Thy Nakedness
Both Friends And Foes Shall See!

38—39. 44.
And I Will Judge Thee As Do Judge
The Women False Below
And I Will Give Thee Such As Shall
Thy Places High O'erthrow!

39. 45.
And They Shall Strip Thee Of Thy Clothes
And Seize Thy Jewels Fair!
And They Shall Strip Thee Of Thy Clothes
And Leave Thee Lying Bare!

40. 46.
And They Shall Straightly Come On Thee
And Stone Thee Then With Stones!
And They Shall Straightly Come On Thee
And Thrust Thee Through With Swords!

41. 47.
And They Shall Judgment Execute
And Take Thy Jewels Fair!
And They Shall Judgment Execute
And Burn Thy Houses There!

41. 48.
And I Will Lead Thee So To Cease
From Further Low Desire!
And I Will Lead Thee So To Cease
From Further Paying Hire!

42. 49.
And I Will Bar My Jealousy,
And Justly Take Of Rest!
And I Will Bar My Jealousy,
And Be Of Quiet Blest!

43. 50.
And I Will So Reward Thy Way,
Of Foulness Dank O'erspread!
And I Will So Reward Thy Way
Of Foulness On Thy Head!

43. 51.
Because Thou Calledst Not To Thee
Devotion's Sweets Of Youth!
Because Thou Causedst Fret To Me
In Steps Of Bale Unruth!

44—45. 52.
And Such, In Hate To Household Worth,
Thy Sisters Duly Stand!
And Such, In Hate To Household Worth,
Thy Mother Doth Command!

46. 53.
Thy Elder Sister's Daughters Fair,
Samaria's Are They!
Thy Younger Sister's Daughters Fair,
Of Sodom's City They!

44. 54.
And So, The Proverb User Shall
This Proverb Take Gainst Thee!
'As Is The Mother, Even Shall
The Mother's Daughters Be!'

46 to 48. 55.
Thy Elder Sister At Thy Left,
Samaria Is She!
Thy Younger Sister At Thy Right,
Of Sodom's City She!

49—50. 56.
And Pride And Bread And Idleness
Was Sodom's 'Setting Sin!
And Pride And Bread And Idleness
Was Sodom's Daughters' Sin!

51. 57.
Nor Half As Much As Thine Allied
Samaria Hath Sin!
With Thine Is Even Justified
Thy Erring Daughters' Sin!

52. 58.
And Thou Which Hast Thy Sisters Judged
Yet Sinnest More Than They!
Bear Now Thy Shame Because That Thou
Less Righteous Art Than They!

53. 59.
When I Shall Bring Captivity
And Duly All Retain,
Of Sodom And Samaria
And All Their Daughtered Train,
54. 60.
Then Thou Shalt So Confounded Be
For Sinning More Than They,
And Bear Thy Shame Because That Thou
Less Righteous Art Than They!
55. 61.
When So From Their Captivity,
Their Land They Greet Again,
Of Sodom And Samaria
And All Their Daughtered Train,
55. 62.
Then Shall From That Captivity,
Thy Land To Greet Again,
Fair Salem's Self Accept Of Thee
And All Thy Daughtered Train!
56 to 58. 63.
Ere When Thy Wickedness Appeared
To So Thy Scorn Approach,
Nor Heard Was Sodom Till The Time
Of Philistine Reproach!
59. 64.
I Such As Even Thou Hast Done
Will So Return To Thee,
For Breaking Of The Cov'enant
Established Unto Thee!
60. 65.
I, Ne'ertheless, My Cov'enant
Will Here Recall To Thee,
In Everlasting Cov'enant
Established Unto Thee!
61. 66.
And Thus Shalt Thou Behold Thy Steps,
To Sad Remembrance Spread!
And Thus Shalt Thou Thy Sisters See,
To Shame's Discomfort Led!
62. 67.
I, Ne'ertheless, My Cov'enant
Will Here Recall To Thee,
In Everlasting Cov'enant
Established Unto Thee!
63. 68.
And Thus Shalt Thou Confounded Be,
For All The Sinning Done!
And Thus Shalt Thou Confounded Be,
Thro Shame's Discomfort Won!

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THE EAGLES AND THE VINE.

1—2. 1.
And Thus The Word Of God The Lord
To Me His Servant Came!
A Riddle And A Parable
To Israel Proclaim!
3—4. 2.
And Say—An Eagle, Large Of Wing,
And Many-Feathered, Came!
He Took The Cedar's Highest Branch,
And Topmost, Cropped The Same!
4. 3.
With This He To A Traffick Land,
By Heaven's Sending Came!
He In A Merchant City There,
By Houses Set The Same!
5. 4.
With Seed He, Too, From Lebanon,
By Heaven's Sending Came!
He As A Common Willow Tree,
By Waters Set The Same!
6. 5.
Of Stature Low, A Spreading Vine,
It Grew, And Great Became!
With Branch At Him And Sturdy Root
Beneath Him Was The Same!
7. 6.
Another Eagle, Large Of Wing,
And Many-Feathered, Came!
With Branch At Him And Sturdy Root
Beneath Him Was The Same!
6—7. 7.
That, Even So, A Spreading Vine,
It Grow, And Great Become!
That, Even So, He Water It
By Furrows Of Her Home!
7—8. 8.
That, Even So, Of Goodly Soil,
It Grow, And Fruitful Come!
That, Even So, He Water It
By Furrows Of Her Home!
9. 9.
And Say—Nor Shall It Prosper Thus—
So Winsome Unto Thee?
Nor Shall He Pluck The Roots Thereof
That So It Withered Be?
9—10. 10.
Yea, Even Plucked Without The Power
Of Many People Free!
Yea, Even Plucked Within His Power
That Plant Shall Withered Be!
11—12. 11.
Say Thou To That Rebellious House—
Know Ye What These Things Mean?
Tell Them The King And Princes All
The Enemy Doth Win!
13—14. 12.
That He Hath Taken So Of Heed
And Cov'enant Hath Manned!
That He Thro Captured King And Seed
The Kingdom Shall Command!
15. 13.
He So Rebelled In Sending Forth
Ambassadors Of His!—
To Egypt's Realm In Sending Forth
Ambassadors Of His!—
15. 14.
That They Might Give Him Many Horse
Thro Agencies Of His!—
That They Might Give Him Many Men
Thro Agencies Of His!—
15—16. 15.
And Shall He Share Prosperity
And So Delighted Be?
Or Shall He Break The Cov-enant
And So Delivered Be?

16. 16.
Where Dwells The King That Made Him King
His Scene Of Death Shall Be!
Where Babylon The Great Doth Spring
His Scene Of Death Shall Be!

17. 17.
Nor Shall The Hosts Of Pharaoh
Of Aught Release Him Then!—
Nor Casting Mounts And Building Forts
To Cut Off Many Men!—

18. 18.
That So He Sore Despised The Oath,
Thro Duty's Sad Mis-shape!—
That So He Broke The Cov'enant,
He Now May Not Escape!—

20. 19.
I Him Will Take Within The Snare,
And Him With Net O'erspread!
I Him Will Bring To Babylon,
And There For Mercy Plead!

19. 20.
That So He Sore Despised The Oath,
Thro Duty's Sheer Pretense!
That So He Broke The Cov'enant,
Him Will I Recompense!

21. 21.
And All His Flying Fugitives
By Slaying Sword Shall Fall!
And Such As Feebly There Remain
Shall Scathing Airs Appall!

22. 22.
And I Will Take Of Highest Branch
That Crowns The Cedar High!
And I Will Set Of Highest Branch
That Crowns The Cedar High!

22. 23.
And I Will Crop From Off His Twigs
A Tender One For Me!
And I Will Plant Upon A Mount
That Tender One For Me!

22. 24.
And I Will Crop From Off His Twigs
A Tender One For Me!
And I Will Plant In Israel
That Tender One For Me!

23. 25.
And Duly Shall It Branches Bear—
That Tender Twig For Me!
And Duly Shall It Fruitage Bear—
That Towering Cedar Tree!

23. 26.
And Duly Shall Its Branches There
A Wealth Of Shadow Fling!
And Duly Shall It Favor There
The Fowl Of Every Wing!

24. 27.
And All The Trees Afield Shall Know
I Make The Low Tree High!
And All The Trees Afield Shall Know
I Make The High Tree Low!

24. 28.
And All The Trees Afield Shall Know
I Make The Green Tree Dry!
And All The Trees Afield Shall Know
I Make The Dry Tree Green!

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SOUR GRAPES.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, What Mean Ye So
This Saying More Engage?—
'The Fathers Sour Grapes Have Ate,
The Children's Teeth Have Edge!'

3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, Nor Shall Ye So
This Saying More Engage!—
In Israel Nor Shall Ye So
This Saying More Engage!

4. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, The Sinning Soul
That Sinneth It Shall Die!
The Soul Of Father, Soul Of Son,
The Same Are Held On High!

5—6. 4.
If So The Soul Be Right And Just,
And Serve Due Law's Decree,
Hath Nought Upon The Mountains Ate,
Nor Served Idolatry,

6—7. 5.
Hath Not A Foul Defilement Wrought,
Hath Served Due Law's Decree,
Hath Not A Foul Oppression Brought,
To Freedom's High Degree,

7. 6.
Hath Not Despoiled Thro Violence,
Hath Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath Not Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread,

8—9. 7.
Hath Not Bestowed Thro Usury,
Hath Shunned Due Increase All,
Hath So Within My Statute Walked,
And Judgment Done With All,

7. 8.
Hath Not Despoiled Thro Violence,
Hath Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath Not Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread,

9. 9.
Thus Saith The Lord, That Soul Is Just,
And He Shall Surely Live!
The Soul Of Father, Soul Of Son,
The Same Are Held To Give!

10. 10.
If He A Robber Son Beget,
And Shedder Sad Of Blood,
Or Hath Of Any Wise A Work,
That So Is Short Of Good,

11—12. 11.
Hath Not, In Life, Passed True And Just,
Nor Served Due Law's Decree,
Hath E'en Upon The Mountains Ate,
And Served Idolatry,

11—12. 12.
Hath So A Foul Defilement Wrought,
Nor Served Due Law's Decree,
Hath So A Foul Oppression Brought,
And Served Idolatry,

12. 13.
Hath So Despoiled Thro Violence,
Nor Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath So Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread,
13. 14.
Hath So Bestowed Thro Usury,
Nor Shunned Due Increase All,
Hath Not Within My Statute Walked,
Nor Judgment Kept With All.
12. 15.
Hath So Despoiled Thro Violence,
Nor Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath So Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread.
13. 16.
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
That So Of Ill Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
From Blood Of Brother Brought!
14. 17.
If He A Righteous Son Beget,
(To Serve A Native Lot),
That, Seeing All His Father's Sins,
Their Like Effecting Not,
15. 18.
Hath Thus, In Life, Passed True And Just,
And Served Due Law's Decree,
Hath Nought Upon The Mountains Ate,
Nor Served Idolatry,
16. 19.
Hath Not Despoiled Thro Violence,
Hath Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath Not Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread,
15. 20.
Hath Not A Foul Defilement Wrought,
Hath Served Due Law's Decree,
Hath Not A Foul Oppression Brought,
To Freedom's High Degree,
16. 21.
Hath Not Despoiled Thro Violence,
Hath Served The Hungered Bread,
Hath Not Refused With Covering
The Naked Soul To Spread,
17. 22.
Hath Not Bestowed Thro Usury,
Hath Shunned Due Increase All,
Hath So Within My Statute Walked,
And Judgment Done With All.
17. 23.
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
That So Of Good Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
From Blood Of Brother Brought!
17—18. 24.
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
That So Of Good Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall His Father Die,
From Blood Of Brother Brought!
17. 25.
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
That So Of Good Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
From Blood Of Brother Brought!

19. 26.
Ye Say 'Nor Shall He Die The Death,
That So Of Good Hath Wrought?
Bears Not The Son His Father's Sin,
From Blood Of Brother Brought?'
20. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, The Sinning Soul
That Sinneth It Shall Die!
The Soul Of Father, Soul Of Son,
The Same Are Held On High!
20. 28.
And So The Son Of Wickedness
Shall Bear His Wickedness!
And So The Sire Of Wickedness
Shall Bear His Wickedness!
21. 29.
If So The Sinning Soul But Turn,
That Soul It Shall Not Die!
If Soul Of Father, Soul Of Son,
That Soul It Shall Not Die!
21—22 30.
And So The Son Of Righteousness
Shall Bear His Righteousness!
And So The Sire Of Righteousness
Shall Bear His Righteousness!
23. 31.
Thus Saith The Lord, And Am I Pleased
That Soul Of Aught Should Die?
And Am I Pleased Because Of Ill
That Soul Of Aught Should Die?
23. 32.
Thus Saith The Lord, And Am I Pained
That Soul Of Aught Should Live?
And Am I Pained Because Of Good
That Soul Of Aught Should Live?
24. 33.
If So The Righteous Turn Aside
From Ways Of Righteousness,
And Work Abomination's Dearth
Thro Ways Of Wickedness,
24. 34.
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
That So Of Ill Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Die The Death
Uncredited Of Aught!
25. 35.
Ye Say My Way's 'Unequal Way,'
O House Of Israel!
Are Not Your Ways Unequal Ways,
And Short Of What Excel?
25. 36.
Is Not My Way An Equal Way,
O House Of Israel?
Are Not Your Ways Unequal Ways,
And Short Of What Excel?
26. 37.
If So The Righteous Turn Aside
From Ways Of Righteousness,
And Work Abomination's Dearth
Thro Ways Of Wickedness,
26. 38.
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
That So Of Ill Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
Uncredited Of Aught!

27. 39.
If So The Wicked Turn Aside
From Ways Of Wickedness,
And Work Immaculate Effect
Thro Ways Of Righteousness.

27—28. 40.
And So And Shall He Die The Death,
That So Of Good Hath Wrought?
And So And Shall He Live The Life,
Accredited As Sought!

29. 41.
Ye Say My Way's 'Unequal Way,'
O House Of Israel!
Are Not Your Ways Unequal Ways,
And Short Of What Excel?

29. 42.
Is Not My Way An Equal Way,
O House Of Israel?
Are Not Your Ways Unequal Ways,
And Short Of What Excel?

30. 43.
I Hence Upon You Judgment Deal,
O House Of Israel!
I Hence Upon You Judgment Deal,
As Sin Doth Here Impel!

30. 44.
That So Iniquity Most Drear
Shall Not Your Fate Decree!
That So Iniquity Most Drear
Shall Not Your Ruin Be!

30. 45.
Repent Ye Now, And Turn Yourselves,
O House Of Israel!
Repent Ye Now, And Turn Yourselves
From Ways That Woes Impel!

31. 46.
And Make Anew The Naughty Heart!
True Wealth Thro Grace To Nigh!
And Make Anew The Needy Soul!
For Why O Will Ye Die?

30. 47.
Repent Ye Now, And Turn Yourselves,
O House Of Israel!
Repent Ye Now, And Turn Yourselves
From Ways That Woes Impel!

31—32. 48.
And Make Anew The Naughty Heart!
True Wealth Thro Grace To Give!
And Make Anew The Needy Soul!
For Why O Wont Ye Live?

B. C. 594. CHAPTER XIX.

THE LION'S WHELPS.

1. 1.
Take Thou A Lamentation Up!
Thy Spirit Grief Thus Tell!
E'en For The Princes Take It Up
That Be Of Israel!

1. 2.
Take Thou A Lamentation Up!
Thy Sorrow Wail For Them!
E'en For The Princes Take It Up
And For Jerusalem!

2. 3.
What Is Thy Mother? Say To Them,
A Lioness Is She!
Amongst The Lions Lying Down,
Her Whelps Her Bounties See!

3. 4.
And One Of Them, In Course Of Time,
A Sturdy Lion Grew!
And Leaped He Out To Seize The Prey,
And Men He Even Slew!

4. 5.
The Nations Far, They Heard Of Him!
He In Their Pit Was Caught!
By Nations Strong Of Foreign Chains
He Was To Egypt Brought!

5—6. 6.
A Second One, In Course Of Time,
A Sturdy Lion Grew!
And Leaped He Out To Seize The Prey,
And Men He Even Slew!

8—9. 7.
The Nations Far, They Heard Of Him!
He In Their Pit Was Caught!
By Nations Strong Of Foreign Chains
He Was To Bab'lon Brought!

7. 8.
And Desolation's Palaces,
Their Palaces He Knew!
And Ruins Dread His Roarings Wrought,
And Cities Proud He Slew!

10. 9.
Thy Mother, By The Waters Set,
Did Image Forth The Vine!
Because Of Many Waters, She
Did Thus Of Fullness Shine!

11. 10.
Her Stature, By The Waters Set,
Did Show Her Spiry Hight!
Her Stature, By The Waters Set,
Did Show Her Branchy Might!

12. 11.
Then She Was Up In Fury Seized
And Downward Thrust In Shame!
Her Rods All Broke And Withered Were
And Quite Destroyed Of Flame!

13—14. 12.
Within The Field She Now Is Set
In Dry And Thirsty Ground!
Her Rod Of Strength A Fire Has Set
Her Fruit And Power Renowned!

B. C. 593. CHAPTER XX.

THE REBELLIONS OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
In Year The Seventh, Month The Fifth,
And Day The Tenth, Thereat,
For Israel Some Elders Came
And Down Before Me Sat.

1. 2.
At Time, As Scribe-Presented Here,
Soliciting Accord,
For Israel These Elders Came
Inquiring Of The Lord.

2—3. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou And Say For Me!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Are Ye Come
To Here Inquire Of Me?

2—3. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou And Say For Me!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Shall Ye Not
Inquiry Make Of Me!

4. 5.
Judge Them Wilt Thou, O Son Of Man?
Such Here Wilt Thou Bestow?
Cause Them To Know Their Fathers' Sins
Abominate Below!

5—6. 6.
To Draw Where Milk And Honey Flowed
And Beauty Held Command!
That Day I Said I Am The Lord
And Lifted Up My Hand!

5—6. 7.
The Seed Of Jacob So To Show,
From Egypt's Sinful Land!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

5 to 7. 8.
That Each Would So His Evils Shed,
From Egypt's Sinful Land!
That Day I Said I Am The Lord
And Lifted Up My Hand!

5. 9.
The Seed Of Jacob So To Show,
My Self In Egypt's Land!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

5—8. 10.
Nor Would They So Forsake Their Sin,
Nor So From Idols Stand!
That Day I Said I Am The Lord
And Lifted Up My Hand!

5—8. 11.
I Said I Will My Fury Pour
On Them In Egypt's Land!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

9. 12.
I Wrought To Not Polluted Go
The Heathen's Sight Within!
I Brought Them Forth Thro Grace To Go
The Heathen's Sight Within!

9. 13.
I Said I Will My Fury Pour
On Them In Egypt's Land!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

10. 14.
And Then I Caused Them Forth To Go
From Out Of Egypt's Land!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

11. 15.
And Then I Them My Statutes Gave
And Them My Judgments Showed!
The Same Which If A Soul Obey
Shall Be His Blest Abode!

12. 16.
And Then I Them My Sabbaths Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify.

11—13. 17.
To Nought I Them My Statutes Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify!

12—13. 18.
To Nought I Them My Sabbaths Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify!

11—13—16. 19.
They Spurned The Statutes That I Gave
And Judgments That I Showed!
The Same Which If A Soul Obey
Shall Be His Blest Abode!

12—13—16. 20.
They Spoiled The Sabbaths That I Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify!

9—14. 21.
I Wrought To Not Polluted Go
The Heathen's Sight Within!
I Brought Them Forth Thro Grace To Go
The Heathen's Sight Within!

5—6—15. 22.
Nor Drew Where Milk And Honey Flowed
And Beauty Held Command!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
And Lifted Up My Hand!

17. 23.
Yet Them Did I Of Favor Spare
The Wilderness Within!
Their Ruin Just Did I Forbear
The Wilderness Within!

18. 24.
But To Their Children Fair I Said,
Nor Walk Ye Like Your Sires!
Their Statutes, Judgments, Idols, All,
Leave Out Of Your Desires!

11—19. 25.
And Then I Them My Statutes Gave
And Them My Judgments Showed!
The Same Which If A Soul Obey
Shall Be His Blest Abode!

12—20. 26.
And Then I Them My Sabbaths Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify!

11—13—16—21. 27.
To Nought I Them My Statutes Gave
And Them My Judgments Showed!
The Same Which If A Soul Obey
Shall Be His Blest Abode!

12—13—16—21. 28.
To Nought I Them My Sabbaths Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify.

5—8—15—21. 29.
I Said I Will My Fury Pour
On Waywardness Within!
That Day I Said I Am Your God
To Waywardness Within!

9—22—23. 30.
I Wrought To Not Polluted Go
The Heathen Sight Within!
I Brought Them Forth Thro Grace To Go
The Heathen Sight Within!

11—13—16—21—24. 31.
They Spurned The Statutes That I Gave
And Judgments That I Showed!
The Same Which If A Soul Obey
Shall Be His Blest Abode!

12—13—16—21—24. 32.
They Spoiled The Sabbaths That I Gave
For Sign Beneath The Sky!
The Same To Show I Am Your God
The Soul To Sanctify.

25—26. 33.
I So Of Ill My Statutes Gave
And Judgments Stern Of Death!
I So My Gifts Perverted Gave
And Served Pollution's Breath!

26. 34.
They So Have Made To Pass Thro Fire
All Creatures Poor Of Womb!
The Same To Show That I Am God
Thro Sin's Appointed Doom!

27. 35.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say To Israel!—
In This Your Fathers Born Of Me
Did Grievously Rebel!—

28. 36.
There When, At Last, I Them Had Brought
To Share The Better Land!—
There When, At Last, I Them Had Brought
Thro Lifting Up Of Hand!—

28. 37.
Then Saw They Ev'ry Lofty Hill,
And All The Tow'ring Trees!—
Then There They Offered Sacrifice,
And Provocation's Pleas!—

28. 38.
Then Saw They Ev'ry Hateful Hurt,
And All The Harming Horde!—
Then There They Made Their Savors Sweet,
And Drink's Oblations Poured!

29. 39.
The Name, I Said, What Is It Called,
The High Place Where Ye Go?
The Name, I Said, Is Ba mah Called,
The High Place Where Ye Go!

30. 40.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say To Israel!—
Sin Ye As Sinned Your Sires Of Old,
Thus Say To Israel!

25—26. 41.
I So Of Ill My Statutes Gave
And Judgments Stern Of Death!
I So My Gifts Perverted Gave
And Served Pollution's Breath!

26—31. 42.
They So Have Made To Pass Thro Fire
All Creatures Poor Of Womb!
The Same To Show That I Am God
Thro Sin's Appointed Doom!

2—3—31. 43.
Thus Saith The The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou And Say For Me!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Are Ye Come
To Here Inquire Of Me?

2—3—31. 44.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou Aud Say For Me!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Shall Ye Not
Inquiry Make Of Me!

32. 45.
That Thought Of Your Receptive Mind
Shall Not To You Be Known!—
'We Even As The Heathen Do
Will Worship Wood And Stone!'

33. 46.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou And Say For Me!—
'With Fury And With Outstretched Arm
Will I Your Ruler Be!'

34—35. 47.
And I Will Bring You Hence Without
The Peopled Climes Afar!
And I Will Plead With You Without
The Peopled Climes Afar!

35—36. 48.
And I Will Bring You Hence Within
The Peopled Wilds Anear!
And I Will Plead With You Within
The Peopled Wilds Anear!

37. 49.
And I Will Cause You Hence Within
To Pass Beneath The Rod!
And I Will Bring You Hence Within
The Cov'enant Of God!

38. 50.
And I Will Purge From You Within
The People That Rebel!
And I Will Bring Them From Within
The Lands Wherein They Dwell!

39. 51.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Israel,
Thus Saith The Lord, Go Ye!
Hence Let Each One His Idols Serve
That Will Not Hear To Me!

39. 52.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Israel,
Go Ye In Evil's Score!
Nor Foul By Your Idolatry
That Name Most Holy More!

40. 53.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Israel,
Within My Mount To Be!
Hence Shall The Hosts That Heaven Seek
All Bow With Heed To Me!

40. 54.
And There Will I Of Them Accept
Whate'er All-Worship Brings!
Pay Your Oblations' First Of Fruits
With All Your Holy Things!
40. 55.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Israel,
Within My Mount To Be!
Hence Shall The Hosts That Heaven Seek
All Bow With Heed To Me!
41. 56.
Then Will I So Assemble You
From Countries All Abroad!
Then Will I So Accept Of You
All Savors Sweet To God!
42. 57.
And Ye Shall Know I Am The Lord,
The God Of Israel!—
For Whom I Lifted Up My Hand,
Of Good To Israel!
42. 58.
And Ye Shall Know I Am The Lord,
The God Of Israel!—
When I Shall Bring You In The Land,
Of Good To Israel!
43. 59.
And Ye Shall There Remember Hence
Your Ways And Doings All!
And Ye Shall There Remember Hence
Defilement's Carnival!
43. 60.
And Ye Shall There In Loathings See
Your Ways And Doings All!
And Ye Shall There In Loathings See
Defilement's Carnival!
44. 61.
And Ye Shall Know I Am The Lord,
The God Of Israel!—
When I Have Wrought Not As Your Ways,
Unjust, O Israel!
44. 62.
And Ye Shall Know I Am The Lord,
The God Of Israel!—
When I Have Done Not As Your Deeds,
Corrupt, O Israel!
45—46. 63.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thy Face Set Toward The South!
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thy Word Drop Toward The South!
46. 64.
And To The Forest Prophesy—
The Forest Of The South!
And Gainst The Forest Prophesy—
The Forest Of The South!
47. 65.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Forest, Hear
The Word Of God The Lord!
Behold, I Set A Fire In Thee,
Of Wisdom's High Accord!
47. 66.
And It Shall Each Green Tree Devour,
O Forest Of The South!
And It Shall Each Dry Tree Devour,
O Forest Of The South!
47—48. 67.
And Faces South To North Shall Burn,
O Forest Of The South!
The Flaming Flames Shall Not Be Quenched,
O Forest Of The South!
48. 68.
All Flesh Shall See That Fire Burn,
O Forest Of The South!
All Flesh Shall See That Such I Set,
O Forest Of The South!

B. C. 593. CHAPTER XXI.

A PROPHECY AGAINST JERUSALEM.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Behold, Set Thou Thy Face!
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Behold, Drop Thou Thy Word!
2. 2.
And So To Seat Of Salem Fair,
Behold, Set Thou Thy Face!
And So To Seat Of Places High,
Behold, Drop Thou Thy Word!
3. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, I Thee Oppose,
O Land Of Israel!
Thus Saith The Lord, I Will Oppose,
O Land Of Israel!
2—3. 4.
Thus Prophesy Against The Land—
The Land Of Israel!
Thus Say To That Rebellious Land—
The Land Of Israel!
3. 5.
And I Will Draw My Slaying Sword,
O Land Of Israel!
And I Will Slay The Ill And Good,
O Land Of Israel!
4. 6.
And Seeing Drawn My Slaying Sword,
O Land Of Israel!
And Seeing Slain Thy Ill And Good,
O Land Of Israel!
4. 7.
And, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Out His Sheath Shall Go!
And, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Sonth To North Shall Go!
4. 8.
And, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Out His Sheath Shall Go!
And, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Land To Land Shall Go!
5. 9.
That, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Out His Sheath May Go!
That, Even So, My Slaying Sword
All Flesh Against May Go!
5. 10.
That, Even So, My Slaying Sword
From Out His Sheath May Go!
That, Seeing Slain Thy Ill And Good,
All Flesh Abroad May Know!

6. 11.
Sigh, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
Neath Their Observing Eyes!
Sigh, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
Whom Bitterness Supplies!
7. 12.
This They To Thee In Scorn Shall Say,
'Alas, And Wherefore Sigh?'
This Thou To Them In Turn Shalt Say,
'Because Such Tidings Fly!'
6. 13.
Sigh, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
With Breaking Down Of Loins!
Sigh, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
Whom Bitterness Enjoins!
7 14.
All Hearts Shall Melt, All Spirits Faint,
All Hands Afeebled Lie!
All Knees Shall Be As Water Weak,
Because It Cometh Nigh!
8—9—10. 15.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Prophesy And Say!—
A Sword, A Sword Is Sharpened Sharp,
And Furbished Up To Slay!
10. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Trifle We In Mirth?
My Son's Strong Rod It Doth Contemn,
As Every Tree In Earth!
11. 17.
That So This Sword May Handled Go,
Thro Furbishing's Affray!
To Give It In The Slayer's Hand,
Tis Furbished Up To Slay!
12. 18.
Cry Thou And Howl, O Son Of Man!
Thus Shall It Straightly Be!
On Princes All Of Israel
Thus Shall It Straightly Be!
12. 19.
Smite, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
Thy Thigh Upon For Me!
Terrors, By Reason Of The Sword,
Shall On My People Be!
12—13. 20.
Smite, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man!
Thus Shall It Trial Be!
What Tho The Sword Contemn The Rod,
Which Shall Its Slayer Be?
12—14. 21.
Smite, Therefore, Thou, O Son Of Man,
Thy Hands Upon For Me!
Terrors, By Reason Of The Sword,
Shall On My People Be!'
14. 22.
And Prophesy, O Son Of Man,
Of All The Sorry Strain!
And Three Times Double Thou The Sword
Of All The Mighty Slain!
15. 23.
That, So, Their Sinning Heart May Faint,
To Ruins Multiply!
I Set The Swordpoint Gainst Their Gate
To Glare Oppressively!
15. 24.
That, So, Their Sinning Heart May Faint,
To Ruins Multiply!
Ah, Bright Is Set The Slaying Sword
To Glare Oppressively!
16—17. 25.
Go Thou, Where Now May Set Thy Sight,
To Left Or Right, As Best!
I Will My Hands Together Smite,
And Cause My Rage To Rest!
18—19. 26.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Do Thou Appoint Two Ways!
The Sword Of Bab'lon's King May Come,
That But One Land Displays!
20. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Do Thou Appoint A Way!
The Sword May Unto Rabbath Come,
Of Ammonitish Sway!
20. 28.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Do Thou Appoint A Way!
The Sword May Unto Judah Come,
Defenced Of Jewish Sway!
21. 29.
The Armed Of Arrows That Were Bright,
At Head Of The Two Ways!
The King Of Babylon There Stood,
At Divination's Maze!
19. 30.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Do Thou Appoint Two Ways!
The Head Of Both, The City Stands,
That But One Choice Conveys!
22. 31.
For Captains, Slaughters, Shoutings, Rams,
For Mount, For Fort Austere!
At His Right Hand Jerusalem
Had Divination Drear!
23. 32.
To Such, As Sinful Oaths Have Sworn,
Thro Sin's Deceptive Halts,
The Same Shall Ever Duly Stand
But Divination False!
23. 33.
He Those Of Their Iniquity
Shall Set To Memory!
That Those Of Their Iniquity
Shall Due Exposure See!
24. 34.
Because So Your Iniquity
Is Set To Memory!
That So Your Deeds Iniquitous
Shall Due Confusion See!
25. 35.
Thus, Thou Profanely Wicked Prince!
The Prince Of Israel!
Thy Day Is Come When Wickedness
Shall End Of Israel!
26—27. 36.
Thus Saith The Lord, Remove The Crown!
I Then Will Give It Him!
When He Doth Come Whose Right It Is
I Then Will Give It Him!

28. 37.
And Thou, E'en Now, O Son Of Man,
Thus Prophesy And Say!—
Concerning Ammonite Reproach
Thus Prophesy And Say!—
28. 38.
And Thou, E'en Now, O Son Of Man,
Thus Prophesy And Say!—
The Sword, The Sword, The Shining Sword
Is Furbished Up To Slay!—
29. 39.
While So They Unto Thee Divine
Of Vanity And Lie,
To Bring Thee On The Necks Of Those
Of Vicious Slaughter By!—
30. 40.
While So They Unto Thee Divine
Of Vanity And Lie,
And Shall I Sheathe The Shining Sword
Of Venging Slaughter By?
30. 41.
Yea, I Will Judge Thee In The Place
Of Thy Passivity!
Yea, I Will Judge Thee In The Land
Of Thy Nativity!
31. 42.
Yea, I Will Hence Upon Thee Pour
My Indignation's Ire!
Yea, I Will Hence Upon Thee Blow
My Indignation's Fire!
31—32. 43.
Yea, I Will Hence Deliver Thee
To Just Captivity!
Thy Blood Shall Be Amid The Land
Of Thy Nativity!
31—32. 44.
Yea, I Will Hence Upon Thee Pour
My Indignation's Ire!
And Thou Shalt Hence For Ever Be
My Fuel To The Fire!

B. C. 593. CHAPTER XXII.

JERUSALEM'S SINS.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
And Wilt Thou Judge Of Woe?
The Bloody City's Shocking Sins
To Her In Fairness Show!
3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Then Say Thou Straight Of Woe!—
The City Sheddeth Blood Within
And Doth In Falsehood Go!
4. 3.
Thou Even So Hast Caused Thy Days
To Draw Of Dearth Anear!
Thou Even So Hast Caused Thy Years
To Flay Thy Foul Career!
4. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Then Say—Of Dearth Aglare!—
Thou Falsity And Blood Within
And Taint And Guilt Dost Bear!
4. 5.
I, Therefore, Thee A Taunt Have Made
To Every Heathen Band!
I, Therefore, Thee A Mock Have Made
To Every Foreign Land!
5. 6.
Much Vexed And In'famous Thou Art
To Every Heathen Band!
Much Vexed And In'famous Thou Art
To Every Foreign Land!
6—7. 7.
The Princes All Of Israel
Were Slayers There Of Might!
The Princes By The Parent Pair
Did Even Set A Light!
7. 8.
The Princes All Of Israel
In Thee Have Burden Dealt!
The Princes' Stern Oppression There
Was By The Stranger Felt!
7. 9.
The Princes All Or Israel
Were Slayers There Of Might!
The Fatherless, The Widows' Own
Did Share Vexations' Plight!
8—9. 10.
In Thee Are Men That Carry Tales,
In Thee To Blood Constrained!
Thou Hast My Holy Things Despised
And Sabbaths Sage Profaned!
9. 11.
In Thee Are Men That Wickedly
Upon The Mountains Eat!
In Thee Are Men That Wantonly
Unchastity Repeat!
10. 12.
In Thee Are Men That Wickedly
Uncovereth The Sire!
In Thee Are Men That Wantonly
The Woman's Blood Require!
11 13.
And One Hath With His Neighbor's Wife
Abomination Wrought!
And One His Daughter In The Law
Defilement Too Hath Brought!
11. 14.
And One Hath With His Sister's Self
Abomination Wrought!
And She His Sire's Daughter So
Defilement Too Hath Brought!
12. 15.
In Thee Are Men That Wickedly
For Blood Have Gifts Received!
In Thee Are Men That Wantonly
Have Honesty Aggrieved!
12. 16.
In Thee Are Men That Wickedly
For Usury Have Stood!
In Thee Are Men That Wantonly
Have Won The Neighborhood!
13. 17.
And So Have Taken I My Stand,
At Blood Of Thine Astain!
And So Have Smitten I My Hand
At Thy Dishonest Gain!

14. 18.
Can So Thy Sinning Heart Endure,
Or Can Thy Hand Be Strong?
Can So Thy Sinning Soul Endure
Or Stand Thy Grief For Wrong?
15. 19.
And Then Shall I Appoint To Thee
A Dreary Heathen Doom!
And Then Shall I From Out Of Thee
All Dirtiness Consume!
16. 20.
And Thou Shalt Thy Inheritance
In Sight The Heathen Take!
And Thou Shalt By Inheritance
All Spirit-Shame Forsake!
17—18. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Me Is Furnace Loss!
Behold, The House Of Israel
To Me Is Silver Dross!
18. 22.
Alas, The Brass And Iron And Tin
And Lead In Furnace Loss!
Behold, The House Of Israel
To Me Is Silver Dross!
19. 23.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because, Adverse,
That Ye My Law Eschew!
Behold, Amid Jerusalem
I Now Will Gather You!
19—20. 24.
As In The Furnace, Silver, Brass,
Lead, Tin And Iron Ye Threw!
Behold, Amid Jerusalem
I Now Will Gather You!
21. 25.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because, Adverse,
That Ye My Law Eschew!
Behold, Amid Jehovah's Wrath
Be Ye Now Melted Too!
22. 26.
As In The Furnace, Silver, Brass,
Lead, Tin And Iron Ye Threw!
Behold, Amid Jehovah's Wrath
Be Ye Now Melted Too!
23—24. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Her Of Foulness Say!—
Thou Art The Land Unrained Upon
Of Indignation's Sway!
25. 28.
Her Prophets Make Conspiracy,
Her Lust To Thus Allay!
Her Prophets In Conspiracy
Like Lions Hunt Their Prey!
26. 29.
Her Priests Thus Violate My Law
And Hateful Things Sustain!
Her Priests Thus No Distinction Make
Twixt Holy And Profane!
25. 30.
Her Prophets Thus Her Treasures Take
And Precious Things Deflour!
Her Prophets Thus Her Widows Make
And Humble Souls Devour!
27. 31.
Her Princes So For Blood And Soul
Do Hurtfully Obtain!
Her Princes So For Blood And Soul
There Hunt Dishonest Gain!
28. 32.
Her Prophets See But Vanity
And Divination's Lies!
Her Prophets Such With Vanity
Bedaub In Duty's Guise!
29. 33.
The People Of The Land Have Brought
Oppression's Snobbery!
The People Of The Land Have Wrought
Unrighteous Robbery!
30. 34.
I Sought Amongst Them All A Man
That Should The Hedging Make!
I Sought Amongst Them All A Man
That Should The Shielding Take!
31. 35.
I So Have Now Upon Them Brought
My Retribution True!
I So Have Now Upon Them Wrought
My Retribution Due!
31. 36.
I So Have Now Upon Them Poured
My Indignation's Ire!
I So Have Now Consumed Them With
My Indignation's Fire!

B. C. 593. CHAPTER XXIII.

AHO'LAH AND AHO'LIBAH.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Two Woman Souls There Were;
And Daughters Of One Mother Dear
Those Earthborn Women Were.
3. 2.
And They In Egypt Played The Whore,
Tho Then Amid Their Youth;
And They In Egypt Thus Were Bruised,
Tho Then Amid Their Youth.
4. 3.
Aho'lah And Aho'libah,
Those Sisters Were By Name;
Sama'ria And Salem Fair
By Them As Children Came.
5. 4.
Aho'lah Early Played The Whore,
Tho Then A Child Of Mine;
She Loved The Strong Assyr'ians,
Tho Then A Child Of Mine.
6—7. 5.
Young Men Were They In Blue Attired,
The Captains, Rulers, All;
Assyr'ia's Brave Legions Showed
The Horsemen, Horses, All.
8 6.
As Said Before, She Playeth The Whore,
Tho Then Above Her Youth;
As She In Egypt Thus Was Bruised,
Tho Then Above Her Youth.

9. 7.
I So Have Straight Delivered Her
Within Her Lovers' Hand;
Among The Strong Assyr'ians
Her Love Hath Lost Command.
10. 8.
Ah, So Was Shown Her Nakedness
Before The Foreign Horde;
They Seized Her Sons And Daughters All
And Slew Her By The Sword.
10. 9.
Of Such The Frown Abominate
Was Brought Upon Her Shame;
The Strangely Famed Of Woman Kind
The Woman Strange Became.
11. 10.
Of Said Aho'libah Observed,
Her Whoredoms **She** Increased;
Surpassing Those Aho'lah Bore,
Her Whoredoms **She** Increased.
12. 11.
Young Men Were They In Blue Attired,
The Captains, Rulers, All;
Assyr'ia's Brave Legions Showed
The Horsemen, Horses, All.
13. 12.
As Said Before, She Playeth The Whore,
Tho Then Above Her Youth;
As She In Egypt Thus Was Bruised,
Tho Then Above Her Youth.
14. 13.
She Saw The Images Of Men
Of Bright Vermillion Dye;
Chalde'a's Legions Brave She Saw
On Walled Defenses By.
15—16. 14.
She Saw The Images Of Men
As Princes In Array;
She Straight To Famed Chalda'ic Lands
Sent Messengers Away.
15. 15.
She Saw The Images Of Men
Of Bright Vermillion Dye;
Chalde'a's Legions Brave She Saw
Of War's Seductive Eye.
16—17. 16.
She Saw The Fair Chalda'ic Men
Her Sweets Adulterate;
She From The Famed Chalda'ic Men
For Such Was Alienate.
17—18. 17.
She So Has Shown Her Nakedness
Before Her Foreign Horde;
Among The Strong Assyr'ians
Her Love Hath Lost Accord.
19 to 21. 18.
Thou Even More Dost Multiply
The Whoredoms Of Thy Youth!
Thou Callest More To Memory
The Lewdness Of Thy Youth!
17—18. 19.
I So Have Straight Delivered Her
Within Her Lovers' Hand;
Among The Strong Assyr'ians
Her Love Hath Lost Command.
19 to 21. 20.
Thou Even More Dost Multiply
The Whoredoms Of Thy Past!
Thou Callest More To Memory
The Lewdness Of Thy Past!
22. 21.
And See, Thou Strange Aho'libah',
Those Thou Hast Thus Supplied!
I Will Thy Lovers Raise And Bring
Gainst Thee On Every Side!
23. 22.
And See The Strong Assyr'ians,
With Sho' And Pe'kod Led!
Chalde'ans, Babylo'nians,
Gainst Thee For Battle Head!
23. 23.
Young Men Are They, Desirable,
The Captains, Rulers, All!
Great Lords And Much Renowned Abroad,
The Horsemen, Horses, All!
24. 24.
And Wagons, Wheels And Chariots,
With Courtly Councils Led!
And Buckler, Shield And Helmet There,
Gainst Thee For Battle Head!
24—25. 25.
And Judgment, Even That Of Mine,
I Will Before Them Set!
And Jealousy, E'en That Of Mine,
I Will Against Thee Set!
24—25. 26.
And They, According To Their Way,
Shall Judgment Deal To Thee!
And They, According To Their Way,
Shall Fury Deal To Thee!
25. 27.
And, So, The Nose And Ears Of Thine
The Foes Shall Take Away!
And, So, The Sons And Daughters Thine
The Foes Shall Take Away!
25. 28.
And, So, The Remnant Left Of Thine
The Sword Shall Strike Away!
And, So, The Residue Of Thine
The Fire Shall Sweep Away!
26. 29.
And, So, The Clothing Fair Of Thine
The Foes Shall Take Away!
And, So, The Jewels Fair Of Thine
The Foes Shall Take Away!
28. 30.
And, So, E'en Now, Aho'libah',
To Whom Thou Hast Supplied!
I Now Will Straight Deliver Thee
To Whom Thou Dost Deride!
27. 31.
And, So, The Whoredom Foul Of Thine
I Hence Shall Make To Cease!
And, So, The Lifted Eyes Of Thine
I Hence Shall Make To Cease!
29. 32.
And They Shall Thee In Hatefulness
And Robbery Outpeer!
And They Shall Thee In Nakedness
And Poverty Career!

30. 33.
Because Thou Hast A-whoring Gone
By Heathen Falsity!
Because Thou Hast Pollution Got
Of Their Idolatry!
31. 34.
Because Thou Hast Aho'lah's Way
By Heathen Falsity!
Because Thou Hast Aho'lah's Sin
I Set Her Cup To Thee!
30. 35.
Because Thou Hast A-whoring Gone
By Heathen Falsity!
Because Thou Hast Pollution Got
Of Their Idolatry!
32. 36.
Thou Hence Shalt As Sama'ria
Thy Self With Evil Link!
Thou Hence Shalt As Sama'ria
Her Cup Of Sorrow Drink!
32—33. 37.
Thou Shalt Thro Scorn's Abusive Taunt
Behold Derision's Sweep!
Thou Shalt Thro Sore Astonishment
Find Cup Both Large And Deep!
33—34. 38.
Thou Hence Shalt As Sama'ria
Be So With Evil Struck!
Thou Hence Shalt As Sama'ria
Her Cup Of Sorrow Suck!
30. 39.
Because Thou Hast A-whoring Gone
By Heathen Falsity!
Because Thou Hast Pollution Got
Of Their Idolatry!
33—34. 40.
Thou Hence Shalt As Sama'ria
Be So With Evil Pressed!
Thou Hence Shalt Break The Sherds Thereof
And Pluck Off Thy Own Breast!
35. 41.
That Thou Hast Thus Forgot Thy God,
And Gainst Him Brought Thy Back!
That Thou Hast Thus Pollution Got,
Of Justice Bear Thy Lack!
36. 42.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
And Wilt Thou Judgment Dare?
To 'Ho'lah And Aho'libah
Of Wickedness Declare!
37—38. 43.
They So Adultery Have Played,
And Such Have Brought To Me!
They So Adultery Have Played
Of Their Idolatry!
38—39. 44.
My Sabbaths Now Are All Profaned,
And Such Have Brought To Me!
My Sanctuary Is Defiled
Of Their Idolatry!
40. 45.
And That Thou So Hast Washed Thyself,
For Men To Come From Far!
And That Thou So Hast Decked Thyself,
For Men To Come From Far!
36. 46.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
And Wilt Thou Judgment Dare?
To 'Ho'lah And Aho'libah
Of Wickedness Declare!
40. 47.
And That Thou Even So Hast Fixed,
For Men To Come From Far!
And That Thou Even So Hast Sent,
For Men To Come From Far!
41. 48.
And That Thou Satst Upon A Bed,
A Stately Bed, Withal'!
And That Thou Hadst A Table Set
With Incense And With Oil'!
42. 49.
And There Appeared With Her A Voice
Of Many Easy Placed!
And There Appeared With Common Sort
Sabe'ans Of The Waste!
43. 50.
Then Said I Sadly Unto Her,
Old In Adulteries!—
Now Will They Whoredom Make With Her,
Old In Adulteries?
42. 51.
And There Appeared The Ornaments
Of Many Easy Placed!
And There Appeared The Diadems
Sabe'an Of The Waste!
44. 52.
Yet So They Entered Unto Her,
As Such To Harlots Go!—
Aho'lah And Aho'libah,
As Such To Harlots Go!
45. 53.
And Righteous Men The Same Shall Judge
As Judge Adul't'resses!
And Blood Is In Their Hands Because
They Be Adul't'resses!
46. 54.
I, So, For Stroke And Spoil Of War
A Company Will Bring!
I, So, For Stroke And Spoil Of War
A Company Will Bring!
47. 55.
And, So, With Stones Upon The Same
That Company Shall Stone!
And, So, With Swords Upon The Same
That Company Shall Slay!
47. 56.
And, So, Their Sons And Daughters Fair
That Company Shall Stone!
And, So, Their Homes And Houses Fair
That Company Shall Burn!
48. 57.
That, So, All Lewdness Of The Land
All Ruin Wrought May See!
That, So, All Virtue Of The Land
All Women Taught May Be!
49. 58.
And, So, Your Lewdness Upon You
All-Just Reward Shall See!
And, So, Your Evil Upon You
All-Just Reward Shall Be!

B. C. 593. CHAPTER XXIV.

JERUSALEM'S DESTRUCTION.

1. 1.
In Year The Ninth, In Month The Tenth,
In Day The Tenth, To Me,—
In Year As Said, In Month As Said,
In Day As Said, To Me,—

2. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Write Thou The Name Of Day,—
The King Of Bab'lon Set Against
Jerusalem—This Day,—

3. 3.
And Speak Thou Forth A Parable
To My Rebellious House,—
And Say Thou By A Parable
To My Rebellious House,—

3—4. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, Set On a Pot
And Water Pour Within,—
Take Thou The Pieces Good Thereof
And Put With Bones Within,—

5. 5.
And Take The Choice Of Flock And Burn
The Bones Beneath The Pot!
And Let Them Well And Fully Boil
The Bones Within The Pot!

6. 6.
Thus Saith The Lord, Woe To The Pot,
The Bloody City's Sin!
Woe To The Pot Whose Scum Thereof
The Pot Doth Bear Within!

7—8. 7.
Her Blood Is In The Midst Of Her!
She Set It On A Rock!
That It Might Fury Cause To Spring
I Set It On A Rock!

6—9. 8.
Thus Saith The Lord, Woe To The Pot,
The Bloody City's Sin!
Woe To The Pot Whose Scum Thereof
The Pot Doth Bear Within!

9—10. 9.
I So Will Make The Pile For Fire
And For Consumption Great!
Heap On The Wood And Start The Fire
The Flesh And Bones Await!

11. 10.
That So The Brass May Burn! The Filth
And Scum May So Consume!
Then Set It Empty On The Fire
The Scum To So Consume!

13. 11.
I So Have Thee Aforetime Purged
And Purged Thou Hast Not Been!
Nor Till On Thee My Fury Falls
Shalt Thou Be Purged Again!

12. 12.
She Hath Of Lies Aworn! Her Filth
And Scum May Not Consume!
Then Shall Her Filth Be In The Fire
The Scum To So Consume!

14. 13.
And I The Lord Have Spoken It,
Nor Will I Aught Repent!
And I The Lord Will Hasten It,
Nor Will I Check Intent!

14. 14.
And I The Lord Do So Accord
To Ways And Works By Thee!
And I The Lord Do So Accord
Thy Judgment Fair To Be!

14. 15.
And I The Lord Have Spoken It,
Nor Will I Aught Repent!
And I The Lord Will Hasten It,
Nor Will I Check Intent!

15—16. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Behold, I Take Away!
Thine Eyes' Desire, O Son Of Man,
Behold, I Take Away!

16—17. 17.
Bear Thou The Stroke In Silence Still!
Mourn Not Thou For The Dead!
With Downward Streaming Tears Of Ill
Mourn Not Thou For The Dead!

17. 18.
Bind Thou Thy Tire Upon Thy Head,
Thy Shoes Upon Thy Feet!
Keep Bare Thy Lips, And Thus Of Bread
Of Men Nor Do Thou Eat!

18. 19.
And Said I, Swathed, In Morning, There,
As Said The Lord To Me!
And There My Wife, In Evening, Died,
My Work's Attest To Be!

19. 20.
And Said The Seeking People There,
To Such Acquire Of Me!—
'These Things Thou Dost, If Not Denied,
To Us What May They Be?'

20—21. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Say Thou To Israel,
This Sanctuary Here Of Mine,
Wherein All Beauties Dwell,

21. 22.
The Ex'cellency Of Your Strength,
The Love Thro Ardent Eyes,
The Thing Your Soul Hath Pity For,
Thro Love's All Beamy Guise,

21. 23.
I Shall An Act Profane, At Call,
To Such In Ire Accord!
I Shall Your Sons And Daughters All
Strike Down Of Slaying Sword!

22—23. 24.
Your Tires Shall Be Upon Your Heads,
Your Shoes Upon Your Feet!
Your Lips All Bare, You Shall The Bread
Of Men Refuse To Eat!

21. 25.
I Shall An Act Profane, At Call,
To Such In Ire Accord!
I Shall Your Sons And Daughters, All,
Strike Down Of Slaying Sword!

22—23. 26.
Ye Thus Shall Do As I Have Done!
Mourn Not Above The Dead!
Ye Shall For Your Iniquities
Mourn Each To Each Instead!
24. 27.
Ezekiel A Truthful Sign
Do I To You Accord!
And When This Cometh Ye Shall Know
That I Am God The Lord!
25. 28.
And Shall It Not, O Son Of Man,
Be In That Dreadful Day,
When I Shall Take Their Eyes' Desire,
Their Sons And Daughters Slay?
24. 29.
And All Ezekiel Hath Done
Do Ye In Full Accord!
And When This Cometh Ye Shall Know
That I Am God The Lord!
25. 30.
And Shall It Not, O Son Of Man,
Be In That Dreadful Day,
When I Shall Take Away Their Strength,
That Joy Of Glory Lay!
26. 31.
To Him That Doth The Wrath Escape
In That All-Dreadful Day,
Shall Not Thy Ears Be Opened Up
In That All-Dreadful Day?
25. 32.
And Shall It Not, O Son Of Man,
Be That All-Dreadful Day,
When I Shall Take Their Souls' Desire
In Dire Reward Away?
27. 33.
To Him That Doth The Wrath Escape
In That All-Dreadful Day,
Shall Not Thy Mouth Be Opened Up
In That All-Dreadful Day?
25. 34.
And Shall It Not, O Son Of Man,
Be That All-Dreadful Day,
When I Shall Take Their Souls' Desire
In Dire Reward Away?

B. C. 590. CHAPTER XXV.

AMMONITES THREATENED.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Against The Am'monites!—
Set Thou Thy Face And Prophesy
Against The Am'monites!—
3. 2.
Hear Thou The Word Of God The Lord,
Say To The Am'monites!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Because Thou Saidst
'Aha'!' O Am'monites!—
3. 3.
Against The Sanctuary, When
It Was Profaned!—And Gainst
The Land Of Isr'el, Even When
Twas Desolate!—And Gainst
3—4. 4.
The House Of Judah, When They Went
To Sad Captivity!—
Behold, I Will Deliver Thee
For Eastern Men To Be
4. 5.
Possession Fair!—And They Shall Set
Their Palaces In Thee!—
And Eat Thy Fruit And Drink Thy Milk
And Make Their Homes In Thee!
5. 6.
I Rab'bah Shall A Stable Set
For Camels Unto Thee!—
And Am'monites A Couching Place
For Flocks Appointed Thee!
6. 7.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because Thou Hast
Clapped Hands And Stamped Thy Feet,
And Joyed In Heart With All Thy Spite
Gainst Israel's Entreat!—
7. 8.
I So, Behold, Will Stretch My Hand
Of Vengeance Unto Thee!—
And I Will To The Heathen Band
For Spoil Deliver Thee!
8. 9.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because In All
That Seir And Mo'ab Say,
'Behold, The House Of Judah's Sin
Is Like To Heathen Sway!'—
7. 10.
I So, Behold, Will Stretch My Hand
Of Vengeance Unto Thee!—
And I Will From Each Peopled Land
Strike Out To Ruin Thee!
9. 11.
I So, Behold, Will Open Up
The Side Of Mo'ab's Shame!—
From Cities Ba'al-me'on Fair,
Beth-Jesh'moth And Kir'thaim'!
4—10. 12.
I So, Behold, Will See Them Have
Their Settlement In Thee!—
And I Will Erring Am'monites
Strike Out Thro Such In Thee!
11. 13.
To Mo'-ab's Woe I Even So
My Judgment Due Accord!
And Truly So Shall Mo'-ab Know
That I Am God The Lord!
12. 14.
Because Of Hatred E'dom Hath
On Judah Harried Thus!
Because Of Vengeance E'dom Hath
On Judah Carried Thus!
14. 15.
To E'dom's Woe I Even So
My Judgment Due Accord!
And Truly So Shall E'dom Know
That I Am God The Lord!
13. 16.
To E'dom's Woe I Even So
My Judgment Due Extend!
And Man And Beast Shall Both Therefrom
My Cutting Off Attend!

11. 17.
To Mo'-ab's Woe I Even So
My Judgment Due Accord!
And Truly So Shall Mo'-ab Know
That I Am God The Lord!
15. 18.
Because Of Hate The Philistines
On Judah Harried Thus!
Because Of Hate The Philistines
On Judah Carried Thus!
16. 19.
I So, Behold, Will Stretch My Hand
Of Vengeance Unto Them!
I Will The Cher ethims And Coasts
Cut Off And Ruin Them!
17. 20.
I So, Behold, Will Stretch My Hand
Of Vengeance Unto Them!
I Will Thro Furious Rebuke
Cut Off And Ruin Them!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XXVI.

THE FALL OF TYRUS.

1. 1.
Of Year The Eleventh,
Of Month The First Day,
The Word Of Jehovah
Did Unto Me Say,—
2. 2.
Because, Son Of Mortal,
Thro Sinfulness Sped,
The Taunting Of Salem
That Tyrus Hath Said,—
2 3.
'Ah, Now She Is Broken!
'She Now Is Laid Waste!'—
(The Ear Of Jehovah
Such Insolence Traced)!—
2. 4.
'The Gates Of The People
'She's Turned Unto Me!'
'Replenishment Therefore
'I Straightly Shall See!'—
3. 5.
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
O Tyrus Unawed!
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
Thus Saith The Lord God!
2. 6.
Because, Son Of Mortal,
Thro Sinfulness Sped,
The Taunting Of Salem
That Tyrus Hath Said!
3 7.
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
O Tyrus Unawed!
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
Thus Saith The Lord God!
3. 8.
Behold, I Bring Nations
Of War Against Thee!
Behold, I Bring Nations
As Waves Of The Sea!
4. 9.
I So Shall The Bulwarks
Of Tyrus Annoy!
I So Shall The Powers
Of Tyrus Destroy!
4. 10.
I So Shall The Strata
Of Dust There Unlock,
And Make Thee Resemble
The Top Of A Rock!
5. 11.
A Place For The Spreading
Of Nets It Shall Be!
A Place For The Spreading
Of Nets In The Sea!
6. 12.
A Spoil For The Nations
It So Shall Afford!
And Daughters Subjective
Shall Fall By The Sword!
3 13.
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
O Tyrus Unawed!
Lo, I Am Against Thee,
Thus Saith The Lord God!
7. 14.
I Nebuchaduezzar
On Tyrus Will Bring!
King Nebuchaduezzar
Great Babylon's King!
7. 15.
From Northward He Cometh,
O Tyrus Unawed!
From Northward He Cometh,
Thus Saith The Lord God!
6—8. 16.
With Horses, With Horsemen,
With Chariots Stored!
Thy Daughters Subjective
Shall Fall By The Sword!
8. 17.
And He Shall Establish
A Fort Against Thee!
And He Shall Establish
A Mount Against Thee!
9. 18.
And He Shall Establish
A Shield Against Thee!
And He Shall Set Engines
Of War Against Thee!
7. 19.
From Northward He Cometh,
O Tyrus Unawed!
From Northward He Cometh,
Thus Saith The Lord God!
10. 20.
Because Of The Horses
Uncounted That Pour,
The Dust Of The Legions
Shall Cover Thee O'er!
10. 21.
Thy Walls And Defenses,
O Tyrus, Shall Shake!
What Noise Thy Assailants
About Thee Shall Make!

10. 22.
Then Horses And People,
That Promise Elates,
With Chariots Many
Shall Enter Thy Gates!

11. 23.
The Hooves Of The Horses
Shall Tread Every Street!
The Swords From The Scabbards
Shall Slaughter Complete!

10. 24.
E'en So Thy Assailants
Thy Riches Shall Reach,
As Men Take A City
Wherein Is Made Breach!

12. 25.
Thy Walls And Defenses
These Spoilers Shall Break!
Thy Wealth Of Possessions
These Spoilers Shall Take!

12. 26.
Thy Houses And Towers
Thus Stricken Shall Fall!
Thy Stones, Dust And Timbers
Thus Scattered With All!

5—14. 27.
A Place For The Spreading
Of Nets It Shall Be!
A Place For The Spreading
Of Nets In The Sea!

4—14. 28.
I So Shall The Strata
Of Dust There Unlock,
And Make Thee Resemble
The Top Of A Rock!

13. 29.
The Singing Of Music
No More Shall Be Heard!
The Harping Of Music
No More Shall Be Heard!

14. 30.
I So Shall The Burden
Of Madness Strike O'er!
And Thou Shalt Be Builded
Of Mortal No More!

16. 31.
Then Shall The High Princes
Of Ocean Come Down!
The Princes From Clothing
Embroidered And Crown!

16. 32.
They Shall, With The Tremblings
Of Terrors, Profound,
There Sit, With The Garments
Of Grief, On The Ground!

17. 33.
'How Wert Thou Established,
O City Of Fame!
'How Art Thou Extinguished,
The Seafarers' Shame!'

17. 34.
They This Lamentation
Shall Take Up For Thee!
They This Lamentation
Shall Say Unto Thee!

15—18. 35.
And Shake Shall The Islands,
At Sound Of Thy Fall!
And Cry Shall The Wounded,
At Crash Of Thy Wall!

19. 36.
And I Shall The Ocean
Now Bring Upon Thee!
And I Shall The Ocean
Now Leave Upon Thee!

20. 37.
And I Shall The Glory
Now Bring Upon Life!
And I Shall The Glory
Now Leave Upon Life!

21. 38.
And I Shall The Terrors
Now Bring Upon Thee!
And I Shall The Terrors
Now Leave Upon Thee!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XXVII.

THE RICH SUPPLY OF TYRUS.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
For Evil Tyrus' Sake!—
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
A Lamentation Take!—

3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Evil Tyrus Say!—
O Thou Of Stand Thus Situate,
At Entry Of The Sea!—

3. 3.
Which Art A Merchant Great Of Men,
Of Many Isles Carest!
Thus Saidst Thou Of Thy Self 'I Am
Of Perfect Beauty Blest!'

4. 4.
Thy Borders, O Thou Merchant Great,
Are Set Amid The Sea!
Thy Buildings Of Thy Builders Great
Of Perfect Beauty Be!

5. 5.
Thy Shipboards, All Of Firtrees, They
Of Se'nir's Land Have Made!
Thy Shipmasts, All Of Cedars, They
Of Lebanon Have Made!

6. 6.
Thy Oarsticks, All Of Oaktrees, They
Of Bash'an's Land Have Made!
Thy Hatches, All Of Iv'ry, They
Of Chit'tim's Isles Have Made!

7. 7.
Thy Sails, Embroidered Linen, They
Of E'gypt's Land Have Brought!
Thy Coverings Of Purple, They
Of 'Lish'ah's Isles Have Brought!

8. 8.
Thy Mariners—Of Merit—They
Were Zi'don's, Ar'vad's Choice!
Thy Pilots—All Of Wisdom—They
Were Even Of Thy Wise!

9. 9.
Thy Calkers—All Efficient—They
Were Ancient Ge'bal's Choice!
Thy Traders—In From All The Sea
Were Thus Of Merchandise!
10. 10.
The Men Of Persia, Lud And Phut
Were Of Thy Men Of Choice!
They Hanged The Shields And Helmets Safe
And Served Thy Beauty Choice!
12. 11.
Endowed Of Riches, Tarshish Great
Was Of Thy Merchant Cares!
Their Silver, Iron, Tin And Lead
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
11. 12.
The Men Of Ar'vad With Thy Guards
Were Of Thy Men Of Choice!
They Hanged Their Shields Upon Thy Walls
And Served Thy Beauty Choice!
13. 13.
And Ja'van, Tu'bal, Me'shech, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Brazen Vessels There And Men
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
14. 14.
And They Of Bold Tagar'math, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Horses, Mules And Horsemen Brave
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
15. 15.
And They Of De'dan's Many Isles
Were Of Thy Merchant Care!
And Ivory And Ebony
They Took As Presents There!
16. 16.
And They Of Syr'i-a, As Well,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Emeralds And Broidered Work
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
17. 17.
And Judah Rich And Israel
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Wheat And Honey, Oil And Balm
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
18. 18.
And Rich Damas'cus (Set By Uz)
Was Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Wine And Hel'bon And White Wool
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
19. 19.
And Dan' And Ja'van Travelers
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Cassia There And Calamus
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
20. 20.
And De'dan (Set By Ra'mah Old)
Was Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Precious Cloths For Chariots
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
21. 21.
Ara'bia And Ke'dar, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Lambs And Rams And Goats Untold
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
22. 22.
And They Of She'ba, Ra'mah, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Spices, Precious Stones And Gold
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
23—24. 23.
And Ha'ran, Can'neh, E'den, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Clothing Blue And Broidered Work
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
23—24. 24.
And Chil'mad, She'ba, Assh'ur, All,
Were Of Thy Merchant Cares!
And Clothing Blue And Broidered Work
They Traded In Thy Fairs!
25. 25.
And, Ty'rus, Thou Wast Duly Great,
Upon Thy Sea-Born Wing!
And Ships Of Tar'shish Did Of Thee
Amid Thy Markets Sing!
25. 26.
And, Ty'rus, Thou Replenished Got,
By Row'ers Such As These!
And Glory Was The Crown Of Thee
Amid The Sounding Seas!
25. 27.
And, Tyrus, Thou Wast Duly Great,
Upon Thy Sea-Born Wing!
And Ships Of Tarshish Did Of Thee
Amid Thy Markets Sing!
26. 28.
And Thou Art Now In Waters Great,
By Row'ers Such As These!
And Eastern Winds Have Broken Thee
Amid The Sounding Seas!
27. 29.
Thy Merchandise, Thy Mar'iners,
Thy Pilots, Calk'ers, All,
Thy Men Of War, Thy Companies,
Shall Unto Waters Fall!
28. 30.
Thy Sub'urbs Even, At The Cries,
That Rise From Pilots All,
Thy Sub'urbs Even, At The Cries,
Shall Shake Amid Thy Fall!
29. 31.
The Mar'iners, The Row'ers, All
That Take The Oar In Hand,
And All The Pilots Of The Sea
Shall Stand Upon The Land.
30. 32.
And Cause Their Voice In Bitter Cries,
Against Thee To Be Heard,
And, Wallowing In Ashes Sad,
Cast Dust Upon The Head!
29. 33.
The Mar'iners, The Row'ers, All
That Take The Oar In Hand,
And All The Pilots Of The Sea
Shall Stand Upon The Land,
31. 34.
And Raise Their Voice In Bitter Cries,
Of Bitterness Of Heart,
And, Girding Them In Sackcloth Sad,
Of Baldness Be Of Head!

32. 35.
'What City Mongst The Cities All
May Like As Tyrus Be?—
'What City Mongst The Cities So
Destroyed Amid The Sea?'
32. 36.
And By Their Voice Such Bitter Cries
May Lamentation Be?—
'What City Mongst The Cities So
Destroyed Amid The Sea?'
33. 37.
Thou Didst Enrich Full Many Kings
With Wealth For Kingly Ease!
Thou Didst Enrich Vast Countries When
Thou Wentst From Out The Seas!
34. 38.
Thou Shalt In Depths Be Broken When
With Wealth For Kingly Ease!
Thou Shalt In Depths Be Broken When
Thou Fallst Amid The Seas!
35. 39.
Then Shall The Isles Astonished Be
And Kings Be Sore Afraid!
Then Shall They All Of Countenance
Of Anguish Be Arrayed!
36. 40.
Then Shall Thou Hence A Terror Be
Whose Days Are Numbered O'er!
Then Shall The Merchants Hiss At Thee
Whose Sway Is Never More!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XXVIII.

ZIDON THREATENED.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Prince Of Tyrus Say—
Because Thy Heart Is Lifted Up
And Thou Hast Dared To Say—
2. 2.
'I Am A God, I In The Seat
Of God Sit In The Sea!'
Yet Thou'rt A Man Tho' In Thy Heart
Thou'rt God Set In The Sea!
3. 3.
Behold, Thou More Of Wisdom Hast
Than Daniel In His Day!
And There's No Secret Of The Heart
That They Can Hide Away!
4. 4.
With Wisdom's Understanding Thou
Hast Gotten Riches Great!
Of Gold And Silver Thou In Heart
Hast Gotten Rich Estate!
5. 5.
With Wisdom's Understanding So
Have Waxed Thy Riches Great!
And Thus Thy Heart Is Lifted Up
Thro This Thy Large Estate!
6—7. 6.
Behold, Because Of Pride Will I
Bring Strangers Upon Thee!
And They Shall Draw Their Swords Against
Thy Beauty In The Sea!
5. 7.
With Wisdom's Understanding So
Have Waxed Thy Riches Great!
And Thus Thy Heart Is Lifted Up
Thro This Thy Large Estate!
6—7. 8.
Behold, Because Of Pride Will I
Bring Strangers Upon Thee!
And They Shall Even So Defile
Thy Brightness In The Sea!
9. 9.
And Wilt Thou Say That 'I Am God'
To Him That Stayeth Thee?
And Not A God Within The Hand
Of Him That Slayeth Thee?
6 to 10. 10.
Behold, Because Of Pride Will I
Bring Strangers Upon Thee!
And Thou Shalt Die The Deaths Of Them
By Slaughter Red Asea!
11—12. 11.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Evil Tyrus Say—
Thou Sealest Up The Sum Thereof,
Perfecting All Array!
6 to 10. 12.
Behold, Because Of Pride Shall They
Bring Strangers Upon Thee!
And Thou Shalt Die The Deaths Of Them
By Slaughter Red Asea!
11—12. 13.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
For Evil Tyrus' Sake!
Thus Saith The Lord, To Pity Moved,
A Lamentation Make!
13. 14.
Thou Truly Wast In Eden Fair,
The Garden Bless'd Of God!
On Thee Was Every Precious Stone,
As Covering Bestowed!
13. 15.
The Sar'dius, The To'paz Fair,
The Garden Bless'd Of God!
The Sap'phire Rare And Jas'per There,
Were Even So Bestowed!
13. 16.
The Di'amond, The O'nyx Fair,
The Garden Bless'd Of God!
The Em'rald Rare And Ber'yl There,
Were Even So Bestowed!
13. 17.
The Car'buncle, The Yellow Gold,
The Garden Blessed Of God!
The Pipes Discreet And Tabrets Sweet,
Were Even So Bestowed!
14. 18.
Thou Even Art The Cherub Fair
On Mountain Blest Of God!
Thou Even Art The Cherub Fair
As Covering Bestowed!
15. 19.
Yea, Even Thus From Early Day
Perfection Thee Endeared!
Yea, Even Till Iniquity
In Thee At Last Appeared!

14. 20.
Thou Even Wast The Cherub Fair
On Mountain Blest Of God!
Thou Even Wast The Cherub Fair
In Burning Stone Bestowed!

15—16. 21.
Yea, Even Thus From Early Day
Perfection Thee Endeared!
But Cumbrous Wealth And Violence
In Thee At Last Careered!

16. 22.
I, Therefore, Now Will Cast Thee Out
From Mountain Blest Of God!
I, Therefore, Now Will Thee Destroy
From Burning Stone Bestowed!

17. 23.
Thy Wisdom Was Corrupt Because
Of All Thy Beauty Great!
Thy Heart Was Lifted Up Because
Of All Thy Bright Estate!

17. 24.
I, Therefore, Now Will Cast Thee Down
From Mountain Blest Of God!
I Thee Will Lay The Kings Before
From Burning Stone Bestowed!

18. 25.
Thou Hast Thro Base Iniquity
Thy Spirit-Home Defiled!
Thou Hast Thro Base Iniquity
Thy Spirit-Hope Beguiled!

18. 26.
I Hence Will Bear A Flaming Fire
From Depths Embracing Thee!
I Hence Will Burn The Kings Before
And Bring To Ashes Thee!

19. 27.
Then Shall Thy State Of Wonderment
With Spirit Be Arrayed!
Then Shall Thy State Of Countenance
With Spirit Be Portrayed!

19. 28.
Then Shall Thy Self A Terror Be
Whose Days Are Numbered O'er!
Then Shall Thy Self A Shadow Be
Whose Sway Is Never More!

20—21. 29.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Gainst Zi'don Set Thine Eye!
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Gainst Zi'don Prophesy!

22. 30.
Thus Say, Behold, O Zi'don Vile,
Gainst Zi'don's Self Am I!
The Lord Alone, O Zi'don Vile,
Shall Zi'don Glorify!

22. 31.
When I My Judgments That Await
Have Fully Wrought In Her!
When I Thro Holiness Befit
Am Sanctified In Her!

22. 32.
Then They Thro Judgments That Await
Shall **Love** In **Me** Accord!
Then They Thro Holiness Befit
Shall **Know I Am The Lord!**

23. 33.
For I A Plague In Her Will Send,
By Blood Of Streets Supplied!
Her Wounded I In Her Will Judge
By Sword On Every Side!

24. 34
Nor Shall There Hence In Israel
A Pricking Brier Appear!
Nor Shall There Hence In Israel
A Grieving Thornpoint Fear!

25. 35.
When I The House Of Israel
Have Gathered All From Sin!
When I Of Dearth Amid The Land
My Sanctity But Win!

25. 36.
Then Shall The House Of Israel
The Heathen Jeers Outbrave!
Then Shall They Dwell Amid The Land
My Servant Jacob Gave!

26. 37.
And They Shall In Security
Of All Abide Therein!
And They Shall In All Confidence
Of All Abide Therein!

26. 38.
When O'er Each Scorner Round About
I Judgment Just Accord!
When All Around About Shall Know
That I Am God The Lord!

26. 39.
And They Shall In Security
Their Houses Build Therein!
And They Shall In All Confidence
Their Vineyards Plant Therein!

26. 40.
When O'er Each Scorner Round About
I Judgment Just Accord!
When All Around About Shall Know
That I Am God The Lord!

B. C. 589. CHAPTER XXIX.

THE JUDGMENT OF PHARAOH.

1. 1.
In Year The Tenth, In Month The Tenth,
In Day The Twelfth, To Me,—
In Year The Same, In Month The Same,
In Day The Same, To Me,—

2. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Set Thou Thy Face Against!—
The King Of Egypt, Pharaoh,
Set Thou Thy Face Against,—

3. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Gainst Thee, O Dragon Foul, Am I,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—

3. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Gainst Thee, O Pharaoh, Am I,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—

3. 5.
Who Doth Among His Rivers Lie
Hath Said To Suit Himself!—
'My River Is My Own And I
Have Made It For Myself!'
4. 6.
I, So, Will Hooks Set In Thy Jaws
To Suit Thy Soul Austere!
I, So, Will Fish Set On Thy Scales
And Make Them There Adhere!
4—5. 7.
I Will Thee From The Rivers Bring
With All The Fish Thereof!
I Will Thee Leave In Wilderness
With All The Fish Thereof!
5—6. 8.
I, So, Will Cast Thee Out For Meat
To Beast And Bird Accord!
I, So, Will Egypt Make To Know
That I Am God The Lord!
5. 9.
And Thou On Open Fields Shalt Fall
And All Thy Former Store!
Nor Shalt Thou Be Together Brought
Nor E'er Be Gathered More!
6—7. 10.
They, So, Indeed, A Staff Of Reed
To Israel Have Been!
When They But Thee Would Take By Hand
Thou Hast To Breaking Been!
5. 11.
And Thou On Open Fields Shalt Fall
And All Thy Former Store!
Nor Shalt Thou Be Together Brought
Nor E'er Be Gathered More!
6—7. 12.
They, So, Indeed, A Staff Of Reed
To Israel Have Been!
When They But Thee Would Lean Upon
Thou Hast To Rending Been!
8. 13.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, I Will
Bring Forth A Sword To Slay!
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, I Will
Cut Man And Beast Away!
9. 14.
To Egypt's Land, Behold, I Will
A Waste Abroad Accord!
To Egypt's Land, Behold, I Will
That I Am God The Lord!
3—9. 15.
Who Doth Among His Rivers Lie
Hath Said To Suit Himself!—
'My River Is My Own And I
Have Made It For Myself!'
10. 16.
Against Thee Hence, Behold, Am I
And All The Host Thereof!
Against Thy Rivers, Too, Am I
And All The Fish Thereof!
9—10. 17.
To Egypt's Land, Behold, I Will
A Waste Abroad Accord!
From Sy'n' To Ethiop' I Will
A Waste Abroad Accord!
11. 18.
No Foot Of Man Or Beast Shall Pass
The Space Of Forty Years!
It Shall Untenanted Remain
The Space Of Forty Years!
9—12. 19.
To Egypt's Land, Behold, I Will
A Waste Abroad Accord!
I Will To Countries Desolate
A Waste Abroad Accord!
11. 20.
No Foot Of Man Or Beast Shall Pass
The Space Of Forty Years!
It Shall Untenanted Remain
The Space Of Forty Years!
12. 21.
And I Will Egypt's Citizens
Among The Nations Cast,
To Roam The Earth As Wanders
Till Forty Years Are Past!
14—15. 22.
Behold, I Hence Shall Egypt's Land
Beneath The Nations Stay!
For, Hence Shall I Diminish Her
To Yield The Nations Sway!
13—14. 23.
And I Will Egypt's Citizens
From Out The Nations Call,
And Bring Them Back To Pathros' Land
To Be The Base Of All!
14—15. 24.
Behold, I Hence Shall Egypt's Land
Beneath The Nation's Stay!
Nor, Shall She Hence Exalt Herself
To Bear The Nations Sway!
16. 25.
No More Shall They Of Israel
The Confidence E'er Be!
And Such Of Their Iniquity
But Stir The Memory!
17. 26.
It Came To Pass Upon The Year,
The Twentieth-And-Seven,
The Month The First, The Day The First,
The Word Again Was Given!
16. 27.
No More Shall They Of Israel
The Confidence E'er Be!
And Such In Seeking After Them
But Stir The Memory!
18. 28.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
The King Of Babylon,
His Army Brought The Service Great
Gainst Tyrus Brave Anon!
18. 29.
All Heads Were Bald, All Shoulders Peeled,
Yet Had He Wages None!
Behold, For All His Service Great
Yet Had He Wages None!
19—20. 30.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, The Land
To 'Nez'zar Will I Give!
Behold, The Land Of Egypt Great
To 'Nez'zar Will I Give!

19—20. 31.
He Thus Shall Take Her Multitude,
And Take Her Spoil And Prey!
He Thus Shall For His Service Great
This Same Appoint As Pay!
21. 32.
And Thus The Horn Of Israel
Will I Of Bud Accord!
And Thus The Happy Opening
Will I Of Mouth Accord!
19—20. 33.
He Thus Shall Take Her Multitude,
And Take Her Spoil And Prey!
He Thus Shall For His Service Great
This Same Appoint As Pay!
21. 34.
And Thus Shall Even Israel
True Praise Thro Grace Accord!
And Thus Below Shall Egypt Know
That I Am God The Lord!

B. C. 572. CHAPTER XXX.

THE DESOLATION OF EGYPT.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
O Son Of Man, Say!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Howl Woe Worth The Day!
3. 2.
The Time Is Anighing
Of Terror's Accord!
The Time Of The Heathen
And Day Of The Lord!
1—2. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
O Son Of Man Say!
Thus Sayeth the Spirit,
Howl Woe Worth The Day!
4. 4.
The Sword Of The Slayer
On Egypt Shall Come!
The Stress Of The Slaughter
On Eth'op' Shall Come!
4. 5.
The Many As Captives
Due Seizure Shall See!
The Mighty Foundations
Down Broken Shall Be!
5. 6.
And Lib'ya And Lydia
And Ethiop', All,
And Chub And The Children
Co-leaguing Shall Fall!
6—8. 7.
The Pride Of The Powers
Of Egypt Shall Pall!
The Hands Of The Helpers
Of Egypt Shall Fall!
6. 8.
And They The Upholders
Of Egypt, Tho Small,
From Place Of The Tower
Of S'e'ne Shall Fall!
7. 9.
And They Shall Be Wasted
In Countries Of Waste!
And They Shall Be Wasted
In Cities Of Waste!
8. 10.
And They Shall See Clearly
When Flames I Accord!
And They Shall Know Truly
That I Am The Lord!
9. 11.
And Messengers Sacred
My Hearers Shall Haste!
And Messengers Sacred
My Heralds Shall Haste!
9. 12.
And Ethiop's Sinners
My Heralds Shall Hear!
And Ethiop's Sinners
My Heralds Shall Fear!
10. 13.
I So A Sad Silence
On Egypt Shall Spring!
I Neb'uchadnez'zar
Of Babylon Bring!
11. 14.
I Him And His People
On Thee Shall Employ!
The Fear Of The Nations
The Land Shall Destroy!
10. 15.
I So A Sad Silence
On Egypt Shall Spring!
I Neb'uchadnez'zar
Of Babylon Bring!
11. 16.
And They Against Egypt
Their Sabers Shall Train!
And They Upon Egypt
Shall Scatter The Slain!
12. 17.
And I Will The Rivers
Of Egypt Make Dry!
And I Will The Wicked
Of Egypt Destroy!
12. 18.
And I Will The Regions
Of Egypt Make Waste!
And I Will The Strangers
Of Egypt There Haste!
13. 19.
And I Will The Idols
Of Egypt Destroy!
And I Will The Princes
Of Egypt Deny!
13. 20.
And I Will The Regions
Of Pathros Destroy!
And I Will The Terrors
Of Terrors Employ!
14. 21.
And I Will A Fire
In Zo'an Ignite!
And I Will Fair Judgment
In No Then Requite!

15. 22.
And I Will My Fury
On Sin Even Lay!
And I Will The Many
In No Even Slay!
16. 23.
And I Will A Fire
In Egypt Ignite!
And I Will Destruction
In No Then Requite!
16. 24.
And I Will A Terror
On Sin Even Lay!
And I Will Distresses
On Noph Then Repay!
17. 25.
The Young Men Of A'ven
Shall Fall By The Sword!
The Young Men Of Be'seth
Shall Fall By The Sword!
17. 26.
These Cities Of A'ven
And Be'seth In Woe,
To Chains Of The Cap'tor's
Shall Sorrowing Go!
18. 27.
At Haph'nehes Also
The Night Then Shall Wake!
And There I Of Egypt
The Yokes Then Shall Break!
18. 28.
All Pomp Of Her Powers
In Shadows Shall Slow!
And Captives Her Daughters
Shall Sorrowing Go!
19. * * *29. * * *
And Truly So In Egypt's Woe
I Judgment There Accord!
And Truly So Shall Egypt Know
That I Am God The Lord!
20—21. 30.
In Year The 'Leventh, In Month The First,
In Day The Seventh, The Word!
Hear Thou, O Son Of Man, To Know
That I Am God The Lord!
21. 31.
And I Have Broken Egypt's Arm
Of Pharaoh The King!
And It Shall Not Be Bound And Held
The Sword Again To Swing!
22. 32.
And I Am Hence Against The Arm
Of Pharaoh The King!
And I Shall Break That Broken Arm
And That Of Strength The Wing!
22—23—26. 33.
And I Will Cause From Egypt's Land
The Flight To Foreign Thrall!
And I Will Cause From Egypt's Hand
The Slaying Sword To Fall!
24. 34.
And I Will Stronger Make The Arms
Of Babylon Of Sway!
And I Will Weaker Make The Arms
Of Egypt's Self To Slay!
24. 35.
And I Will Put Within The Hand
Of Babylon My Sway!
And Groans Shall Speak The Helpless Hand
Of Egypt's Self To Slay!
25. 36.
And I Will Stronger Make The Arms
Of Babylon Of Sway!
And Down Shall Fall The Helpless Arms
Of Egypt's Self To Slay!

B. C. 588. CHAPTER XXXI

THE GLORY AND FALL OF ASSYRIA.

1. 1.
In Year The 'Leventh, In Month the Third,
In Day The First, To Me—
In Year The Same, In Month The Same,
In Day The Same, To Me—
2. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Say Thou To Pharaoh!
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God Above,
Say Thou To His Below!
3. 3.
A Cedar Great In Lebanon
Was Strong Assyria!
O'erspreading There With Branches Fair
Was Stautre Rare Asway!
2. 4.
Whom Art Thou In Thy Grandeur Like
Say Thou To Pharaoh!
Whom Art Thou In Thy Grandeur Like
Say Thou To His Below!
4. 5.
The Deep It Was That Made Him Great
And Set Him Up On High!
The Rivers Ran About His Plants
And Did The Trees Supply!
5. 6.
His Boughs Were Thick, His Branches Long,
His Hight Was Passing High!
Because Of Many Waters Pure
They Did The Trees Supply!
4—6. 7.
The Deep It Was That Made Him Great
And Set Him Up On High!
Beneath His Shadow Nations Great
Did There Is Awe Ally!
6—7. 8.
About His Bough All Fowls Of Heaven
Their Nests Of Freedom Hung!
Beneath His Branch All Beasts Of Earth
Did There Produce Their Young!
9. 9.
The Chestnuts Were Unlike His Branch
In Garden Fair Of God!
He Was By Many Branches Fair
In Garden Fair Of God!
8. 10.
The Cedars In The Garden Fair,
In Garden Fair Of God,
They Could Not Hide That Cedar Fair
In Garden Fair Of God!

8. 11.
The Fir Trees Were Unlike His Bough
In Garden Fair Of God!
No Tree Was Like That Cedar Fair
In Garden Fair Of God!

9. 12.
All Trees Within The Garden Fair,
In Garden Fair Of God,
They Envy Paid That Cedar Fair
In Garden Fair Of God!

10—14. 13.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because That He
Hath Sought In Might Delight,
Because That He Amongst The Boughs
Hath Sought Collective Hight,

11. 14.
I, Therefore, Have Delivered Him
In Hands Of Heathen Might,
Because That For His Sinfulness
The Heathen Shall Requite!

12. 15.
The Strangers Of The Nations Now
Have Come, And So Withdrawn!
The Terrors Of The Nations Now
Have Cut Him Off, And Gone!

12. 16.
His Branches All Are Fallen Now
O'er Mount And Vale So Grand!
His Boughs Are Broken Now By All
The Rivers Of The Land!

12. 17.
The Strangers Of The Nations Now
Have Come, And So Withdrawn!
The Terrors Of The Nations Now
Have Cut Him Off, And Gone!

13. 18.
Upon Him Now All Beasts Of Earth
Shall Upper Stand Regain!
Upon Him Now All Birds Of Heaven
Shall Even So Remain!

14. 19.
That Trees In Nether Parts Of Earth
Have Death-Appointed Woe!
That Trees As Children Now Of Men
Have Hence But Down To Go!

14. 20.
That None Above The Depths Of Earth
Shall Seek In Might Delight!
That None Beneath The Stars Of Heaven
Shall Seek Collective Hight!

15. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, A Mourning Deep
I Caused The Earth To Have,
When He Upon That Dreadful Day
Descended To The Grave!

15. 22.
I Caused The Mount To Mourn For Him
Of Lebanon, And Gave
The Trees About To Faint For Him
Descending To The Grave!

15. 23.
I Covered Up The Deep For Him
And Did The Waters Stave,
When He Upon That Dreadful Day
Descended To The Grave!

16. 24.
I Caused The Climes To Shake For Him
Of Peopled Realms, And Gave
The Trees About To Faint For Him
Descending To The Grave!

16. 25.
To All The Trees Of Eden Fair,
Of Lebanon The Worth,
To All The Trees That Water Drink
In Nether Parts Of Earth,

16—17. 26.
To All That Thither Went With Him
To Join The Slain Of Sword,
To All That Neath His Shadow Dwelt
Sweet Comfortings Are Poured!

16. 27.
Of All The Trees Of Eden Fair,
Of Lebanon The Worth.
Of All The Trees That Water Drink
In Nether Parts Of Earth,

16—18. 28.
Whom Art Thou In Thy Glory Like
Of Lebanon The Worth?
Whom Art Thou In Thy Glory Like
In Nether Parts Of Earth?

18. 29.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
This Same Is Pharaoh!
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God, Above,
These Same Are His Below!

18. 30.
And Thou Shalt Lie Along With Those
Of Eden's Slain A Part!
And Thou Shalt Lie Along With Those
Uncircumcised Of Heart!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXII.

THE FALL OF EGYPT.

1. 1.
In Year The Twelfth, In Month The Twelfth,
In Day The First, To Me,—
In Year The Same In Month The Same,
In Day The Same, To Me,—

1—2. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
A Lamentation Take,—
For Egypt's King, For Pharaoh,
A Lamentation Take!

2. 3.
And Say To Him—Thou Camest Thus
With Rivers Thine To Me!
And Say To Him—Thou Fouledst Thus
The Rivers Of The Sea!

2. 4.
And Say To Him—Thou'rt Even Like
A Lion Young To Me!
And Say To Him—Thou'rt Even Like
A Dragon Of The Sea!

3. 5.
And I With Many Peopled Power
Will Spread My Net O'er Thee!
And I With Many Peopled Power
Will Seize Thee From The Sea!

4. 6.
And I With Purpose Unto Good
Will Fix All Birds On Thee!
And I With Purpose Unto Good
Will Fill All Beasts With Thee!
5. 7.
And I The Mountains Of The Land
Will Lay With Flesh Of Thee!
And I The Valleys Of The Land
Will Heap With Hight Of Thee!
6. 8.
And I The Regions Of The Land
Will Wet With Blood Of Thee!
And I The Rivers Of The Land
Will Fill With Bulk Of Thee!
7—8. 9.
I Thee In Putting Out Therefrom
Will Cover Up The Sky!
I Thee In Putting Out Therefrom
Will Hidden Make The Stars!
9—10. 10.
I Will The Hearts Of Many Vex
In Lands Thou Hast Not Known!
I Will The Hearts Of Monarchs Scare
With Wild Confusions Strown!
7—8. 11.
I Thee In Putting Out Therefrom
Will Cover Up The Sun!
I Thee In Putting Out Therefrom
Will Hidden Make The Moon!
9—10. 12.
When I Shall Thy Sad Ruin Bring
Amongst The Nations All!
When I Shall My Sharp Saber Swing
Against The Great And Small!
11—12. 13.
The Slaying Swords Of Babylon
Shall Strike With Nations All!
The Slaying Swords Of Multitudes
Shall Slay The Great And Small!
13. 14.
I Will The Beasts Thereof Destroy
Beside The Wavy Shore!
Nor Shall The Steps Of Man Or Beast
Awake The Waters More!
11—12. 15.
The Slaying Swords Of Babylon
Shall Strike With Nations All!
The Slaying Swords Of Multitudes
Shall Slay The Great And Small!
14. 16.
I Will Their Waters Then Make Deep
By Way Of Future Woe!
I Will Their Rivers Make As Oil
By Way Of Further Flow!
15. 17.
When So Thro Sad Displeasure's Frown
I Such On Each Accord!
Then Shall They Well And Truly Know
That **I Am God The Lord!**
16. 18.
They In A Lamentation Sad
For Egypt Shall Lament!
The Daughters Of The Nations Sad
For Egypt Shall Lament!
15. 19.
When So Thro Sad Displeasure's Frown
I Such On Each Accord!
Then Shall They Well And Truly Know
That **I Am God The Lord!**
16. 20.
Thus Saith The Lamentation Sad
Wherewith They Shall Lament!
The Daughters Of The Nations Sad
Wherewith They Shall Lament!
17. 21.
In Year The Twelfth, In Month The Twelfth,
In Day Fifteenth, To Me,—
In Year The Same, In Month The Same,
In Day The Same, To Me,—
18. 22.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
For Egypt's People Wail!
And Down To Nether Parts Of Earth
Cast All For Penance Bale!
19. 23.
Whom Dost Thou In Thy Beauty Pass,
Who Hast The False Devised?
Go Down To Death And Be Thou Laid
With The Uncircumcised!
18. 24.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
For Egypt's People Wail!
And Down To Nether Parts Of Earth
Cast All For Penance Bale!
20. 25.
Draw Her And All Her Multitudes,
Set To The Slaying Sword!
They Hence Shall Fall In Midst Of Them,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
21. 26.
The Strong, Amongst The Mighty There,
Shall Speak To Him From Hell!
The Strong, Amongst The Mighty There,
Shall Speak Thro Sorrow's Spell!
22—23. 27.
There Assh'ur Is And Company,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
There All Their Graves About Them Be,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
24—25. 28.
There E'lam Is And Multitudes,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
There All Their Graves About Them Be,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
20—21. 29.
Draw Her And All Her Multitudes,
Set To The Slaying Sword!
Down Are They Sunk Uncircumcised,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
26. 30.
There Me'shech Is And Multitudes,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
There All Their Graves About Them Be,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
29. 31.
There E'dom Is And Multitudes,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
There All Their Graves About Them Be,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!

30. 32.
There Zi'don Is And Multitudes,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
There All Their Greatness Sleeps In Shame,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
31. 33.
And Pharaoh The Same Shall See,
Of Sin And Slaughter Stored!
And Comfortings On His Shall Be,
Slain By The Slaying Sword!
27—28. 34.
And So It Is Aneath Their Heads
The Slaying Sword Is Lain!
And So It Is Above Their Bones
The Slaying Sins Remain!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXIII.

EZEKIEL ADMONISHED.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou To Them And Say—
The Children Of The People Now,
Speak Thou To Them And Say—
2. 2.
When I Upon A Land Below
Will Bring A Slaying Sword,
I People Of That Land Below
Will Serve With Straight Accord!
2—3. 3.
If Set They One Of Their Own Coast,
Their Watchman So To Stand,
If When He Sees The Sword Approach,
He Warneth So The Land,
3—4. 4.
By Blowing Of A Trumpet There,
With Clearness Unto All,
Then Whosoever Heareth This,
And Heedeth Not The Call,
4. 5.
If So The Slaying Sword Contemned
Shall Take The Soul Away,
His Blood For Such Contumacy
On Head Of His Shall Pay!
5. 6.
The Blowing Of The Trumpet There
With Clearness Unto All,
He Heard The Burdened Sky Declare
And Heeded Not The Call!
6. 7.
If So The Same Of Their Own Coast,
Their Watchman There To Stand,
If When He See The Sword Approach
He Warneth Not The Land,
6. 8.
By Blowing Of A Trumpet There,
With Clearness Unto All,
Then Whosoever Heareth This
And Heedeth Not The Call,
6. 9.
If So The Slaying Sword Contemned
Shall Take A Soul Away,
His Blood For Such Contumacy
His Ward Shall Then Repay!
5—6. 10.
Yet Whoso Heedeth Well The Call
Shall Soul Acceptance Win!
But Whoso Heedeth Not The Call
Shall Perish In His Sin!
7. 11.
So Set I Thee, O Son Of Man,
A Watchman So To Stand!
So Set I Thee For Israel
To Warn At Such Command!
8. 12.
If So I Unto Sinners Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
If So Thou Failest Thus To Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
8. 13.
To Warn The Wicked From His Way,
That Soul Of Sin Shall Die!
Yea, In His Dark Iniquity
That Soul Of Sin Shall Die!
8. 14.
If So I Unto Sinners Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
If So Thou Failest Thus To Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
8. 15.
To Warn The Wicked From His Way,
That Soul Of Sin To Sway,
His Blood For Such Contumacy
On Head Of Thine Shall Pay!
9. 16.
If So I Unto Sinners Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
If So Thou Failest Not To Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
9. 17.
To Warn The Wicked From His Way,
That Soul Of Sin Shall Die!
Yea, In His Dark Iniquity
That Soul Of Sin Shall Die!
9. 18.
If So I Unto Sinners Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
If So Thou Failest Not To Say—
O Thou Shalt Surely Die!—
9. 19.
To Warn The Wicked From His Way,
That Soul Of Sin To Sway,
His Blood For Such Contumacy
On Head Of His Shall Pay!
5—6. 20.
Yet Whoso Heedeth Well The Call
Shall Soul Acceptance Win!
But Whoso Heedeth Not The Call
Shall Perish In His Sin!
10. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou To Israel!—
Thus Saith The Lord Your God Above,
Say Thou To Israel!—

10. 22.
If So Our Trespasses And Sins
So Strong Upon Us Be!—
If So Our Beings Pine Away
How Should Our Bearings Be?
11. 23.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou To Israel!—
Thus Saith The Lord Your God Above,
Say Thou To Israel!—
11. 24.
I Have No Joy Upon The State
The Sinner's Death May Give!—
But That He So Will Turn Away
From Out His Sins And Live!
11. 25.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Speak Thou To Israel!—
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God Above,
Say Thou To Israel!—
12. 26.
The Righteousness That Crowns The Good
Shall Not Deliver Him!
The Penitence That Crowns The Bad
Shall Not Deliver Him!
11. 27.
Turn Ye From All Your Sins Away,
And Seek The Lord Anigh!
Turn Ye From All Your Sins Away,
For Why O Will Ye Die?
12. 28.
The Righteousness That Crowns The Good
Shall Fail In Day Of Sin!
The Penitence That Crowns The Bad
Shall Fail In Day Of Sin!
13. 29.
If I Shall To The Righteous Say—
Yea, Thou Shalt Surely Live!
If He Thro Self-Reliance Sin,
He Shall Not Surely Live!
13. 30.
The Righteousness That He Hath Wrought
Shall Not Remembered Go!
The Wickedness That He Hath Wrought
Shall Death On Him Bestow!
14—15. 31.
If I Shall To The Wicked Say—
Yea, Thou Shalt Surely Die!
If He Thro Self-Abasement Serve,
He Shall Not Surely Die!
16. 32.
The Wickedness That He Hath Wrought
Shall Not Repeated Go!
The Righteousness That He Hath Wrought
Shall Life On Him Bestow!
17. 33.
The Children Of My People Say—
'God's Way Unequal Is!'
Yet, Still Of Sin Asway, I Say—
Their Way Unequal Is!
18—19. 34.
The Wicked, Cleaving Unto Right,
The Same Shall Live Thereby!
The Righteous, Cleaving Unto Wrong,
The Same Shall Die Thereby!
20. 35.
Ye Still Of Strong Persistence Say—
'God's Way Unequal Is!'
O House Of Israel, I Judge
Each One By Way Of His!
21. 36.
In Year The Twelfth, In Month The Tenth,
In Day The Fifth, To Me,—
In Year The Same, In Month The Same,
Of Our Captivity,—
21. 37.
One From Jerusalem Escaped
Came Saying Unto Me—
'Jerusalem The City Great
Is Smitten! What Shall Be?'
22. 38.
Ere He That Fled Jerusalem
Came Saying Such To Me—
The Hand Of God The Lord Most Great
At Even Sank On Me!—
22. 39.
And Thro His Help, By Open Mouth,
To Speak I Had Become!—
And Thro His Help, By Early Morn,
I Was No Longer Dumb!
23—24. 40.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Saith The Lord To Me!—
Who Hold The Wastes Of Israel
Thus Say Thro Mockery!—
24. 41.
'The Land To **Abraham** Was Given,
And **Abraham** Was One!—
'The Land To **Us**, As **Well**, Is Given,
And **We** Are **More** Than **One**!'
25. 42.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
And Wherefore Say To Them—
Thus Saith The Lord, Ye Eat With Blood,
And Worship, Say To Them!—
25. 43.
With Lifted Eyes To Idols Void
And Shedding Blood Astrand!
With Lifted Eyes To Idols Void
And Shall Ye Have The Land?
26. 44.
Ye Stand Upon Your Sword And Work,
Abomination's Hand!
Ye Each Defile His Neighbor's Wife,
And Shall Ye Have The Land?
24. 45.
The Land To **Abraham** Was Given,
And **Abraham** Was **One**!—
The Land To **Us**, As **Well**, Is Given,
And **We** Are **More** Than **One**!
27. 46.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
And Therefore Say To All!—
Thus Saith The Lord, Who Hold The Wastes,
They By The Sword Shall Fall!
27. 47.
And Those Within The Open Field
By Beasts Shall Be Devoured!
And Those Within The Forts And Caves
By Plagues Shall Be Devoured!

28. 48.
And I, Of Justice, So The Land
Most Desolate Shall Lay!
And I, Of Justice, So The Pomp
Shall Cause To Pass Away!
28. 49.
And Mountains High Of Israel
Most Desolate Shall Be!
And Mountains High Of Israel
No Traveler Shall See!
30. 50.
And Children Of Thy People Here
All Talking Be Of Thee!
By Walls And Doors Of Houses Here
All Talking Be Of Thee!
29. 51.
And They Shall Lands Of Israel
Most Desolate Accord!
And They Shall Well And Truly Know
That **I Am God The Lord!**
30. 52.
And Unto One Another Here
All Talking Be Of Thee!
And Each To Each His Brother Here
All Talking Be Of Thee!
30. 53.
'And Come,' They Say, 'I Pray You Here
To Come Of Fond Accord!
'And Hear What Are The Happy Words
That Come Of God The Lord!'
31. 54.
And Come They Do, As People Come
To Thee As They Were Mine!
And Hear They All The Happy Words
That Well By Thee Of Mine!
32. 55.
Tho Hear They Them Proclaimed Abroad,
They Yet Will Not Obey!
Tho With Their Mouth They Show Much Love,
Their Heart Is Far Away!
32. 56.
And So Thou Art To Them Become
A Very Lovely Song!
And So Thou Art With Instrument
As Singer Sweet Of Song!
32. 57.
Tho Hear They Them Proclaimed Abroad,
They Yet Will Not Obey!
Tho With Their Mouth They Show Much Love,
Their Heart Is Far Away!
33. 58.
When This Shall Pass Thro Proof Abroad
(For, Lo, It Will By Sin)!
Then Shall They Know Thro Power Above
A Prophet There Hath Been!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXIV.

GOD'S CARE OF HIS FLOCK.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!
Gainst Shepherds' Selves Of Israel,
Thus Say And Prophesy!
2. 2.
Woe Be To Those, O Israel,
Who Only Feed Themselves!
Should Not The Shepherds Feed The Flock,
Who Only Feed Themselves?
3. 3.
Ye Have Not Strengthened The Diseased,
Nor Brought The Scattered Up!
Ye Have Not Healed For Me The Sick,
Nor Bound The Broken Up!
3. 4.
Ye Kill The Fed And With The Fat
Ye Only Feed Yourselves!
Ye Eat The Fat And With The Wool
Ye Only Clothe Yourselves!
4. 5.
Ye Have Not Strengthened The Diseased,
Nor Even Sought The Lost!
Ye Have With Force And Cruelty,
Thus Even Brought The Cost!
5. 6.
Because There Is No Shepherd, They
Are Scattered Thus Abroad!
Because There Is No Shepherd, They
Are Meat To Beasts Abroad!
6. 7.
My Sheep Thro All The Mountains Strayed,
Yet None Did Seek For Them!
My Sheep Thro All The Nations Strayed,
Yet None Did Search For Them!
2—7—8. 8.
Woe Be To Ye, O Israel,
Who Only Seek Yourselves!
Nor Did My Shepherds Seek My Flock,
Who Only Sought Themselves!
7—8. 9.
Behold, Ye Faulty Shepherds, Hear
The Word Of God The Lord!
Because My Flock Became A Prey
And Meat To Beasts Abroad!
8. 10.
Because There Was No Shepherd, They
Were Scattered Thus Abroad!
Because There Was No Shepherd, They
Were Meat To Beasts Abroad!
6—11. 11.
My Sheep Thro All The Mountains Strayed,
Yet Will I Seek For Them!
My Sheep Thro All The Nations Strayed,
Yet Will I Search For Them!
2—7—9. 12.
Woe Be To Ye, O Israel,
Who Only Feed Yourselves!
Nor Did My Shepherds Feed My Flock,
Who Only Feed Themselves!
7—8—9. 13.
Behold, Ye Faulty Shepherds, Hear
The Word Of God The Lord!
Because My Flock Became A Prey
And Meat To Beasts Abroad!
12. 14.
I Will Thro All The Mountains Speed,
And I Will Seek For Them!
I Will Thro All The Nations Speed,
And I Will Search For Them!

10. 15.
Behold, I Hence Forbid Them Here
My Flock From Feeding More!
Behold, I Hence Forbid Them Here
Themselves From Feeding More!
13. 16.
I Will From Ont The Foreign Lands
Bring Them And Gather Them!
I Will To Their Own Native Lands
Bring Them And Gather Them!
13—14. 17.
I Will In Mountain Pasture Good
Feed Them Of Israel!
I Will By Mountain Water Good
Feed Them Of Israel!
13 to 15. 18.
I Will In Mountain-Pastnre Good
Feed Them Of Israel!
I Will By Mountain Habitude
Fold Them Of Israel!
16. 19.
I, So, Will Strengthen The Diseased,
And, So, Will Seek The Lost!
I, So, Will Bind The Broken Up,
And Slay Who So Have Cost! !
13. 20.
I, So, Will From The Foreign Lands,
Feed Them Of Israel!
I, So, Will In Their Native Lands,
Fold Them Of Israel!
17. 21.
And As For You, My Flock, I Judge
Betwixt The Lambs And Kids!
And As For You, My Flock, I Judge
Betwixt The Rams And Goats!
18. 22.
And Seemeth It A Little Thing
To So Have Ate The Part?
And Seemeth It A Little Thing
To So Have Trod The Rest?
19—20. 23.
And As For This, My Flock, I Judge
Betwixt The Cattle Fat!
And As For This, My Flock, I Judge
Betwixt The Cattle Lean!
19—20. 24.
And As For This, My Flock, They Eat
That Trod Beneath Your Feet!
And As For This, My Flock, They Drink
That Fouled Beneath Your Feet!
20. 25.
Behold, I Hence Will Even Judge
Betwixt The Cattle Fat!
Behold, I Hence Will Even Judge
Betwixt The Cattle Lean!
18. 26.
And Seemeth It A Little Thing
To So Have Drunk A Part?
And Seemeth It A Little Thing
To So Have Fouled The Rest?
20—21 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, Because That Ye
Have Thrust The Sick Aside!
That Thus By Horns Of Hatred Ye
Have Pushed Them Far And Wide!
21. 28.
That Thus By Neck And Shoulder Ye
Have Thrnst The Sick Aside!
That Thus By Horns Of Hatred Ye
Have Pushed Them Far And Wide!
22. 29.
Behold, I Hence Will Even Judge
Betwixt The Lambs And Kids!
Behold, I Hence Will Even Save
As Love Paternal Bids!
23. 30.
I Will My Servant David Set
To Kindly Care For Them!
And Thus Shall He Their Shepherd Be
To Kindly Care For Them!
25. 31.
And I A Cov-e-nant Of Peace
Will Ever Make With Them!
And I A Barrier To Beasts
Will Ever Be For Them!
24. 32.
And I The Lord Will Be Their God,
To Kindly Care For Them!
And He Shall Prince Among Them Be,
To Kindly Care For Them!
25. 33.
And I In Wake Of Wilderness
Will Safety Make For Them!
And I In Sleep Of Wilderness
Will Safety Make For Them!
26. 34.
And I In Places All Abont
Will Blessings Make For Them!
And I In Seasons All About
Will Showers Make For Them!
27. 35.
And I The Trees Of Fruitage Fair
Will Ever Make For Them!
And I The Earth Of Increase Full
Will Ever Make For Them!
27. 36.
And I The Way From Master Hands
Will Ever Make For Them!
And I The Wealth Of Forest Lands
Will Ever Make For Them!
26 to 28. 37.
And Thence About My Holy Hill
Shall They Of Blessings Go!
And Thence Amid Their Happy Home
Shall They Of Blessings Strow!
29. 38.
And Thence A Plant Of Fair Renown
Shall I For Them Bestow!
And Thence All Power Of False Reproach
Shall I Withdraw Below!
26 to 28. 39.
And Thence About My Holy Hill
Shall They Of Blessings Tell!
And Thence Amid Their Happy Home
Shall They Of Blessings Dwell!
30. 40.
And Thus My House Of Israel
Shall Be With Me Abroad!
And Thus My House Of Israel
Shall Know That I Am God!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXV.

JUDGMENT OF SEIR.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Set Thou Thy Face Against!—
The Se'ir Mount, O Son Of Man,
Set Thou Thy Face Against!

2—3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Against Thee, Se'ir, O Thou Mount,
With Outstretched Hand Am I!

1—2. 3.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Set Thou Thy Face Against!—
The Se'ir Mount, O Son Of Man,
Set Thou Thy Face Against!—

4. 4.
I Will Thee Waste And Desolate!
I Will Thy Ways Accord!
My Self Thou So Shalt Truly Know,
I Am Thy God The Lord!

5. 5.
Because Thou Hast A Hatred Old
Against My Israel!
Because Thou Heldst The Slaying Sword
Against My Israel!

5. 6.
Because Thou Scornst The Humble End
Of Their Iniquity!
Because Thou Heldst The Slaying Sword
In Their Calamity!

6. 7.
Because Thou Hast Not Hated Blood—
Thy Soul To So Imbrue!
I Will Prepare Thee Unto Blood—
And Blood Shall Thee Pursue!

7 to 9. 8.
I Will Thee Waste And Desolate!
I Will Thy Regions Stain!
I Will Thy Mountains, Vales And Hills,
And Rivers Fill With Slain!

10. 9.
Because Of Words In Nature Low—
'These Countries Shall Be Mine!'
Because Of Worth In Nature Low—
The Lord Thy God Divine!

11—12. 10.
My Self I So Will Make Them Know,
When Judgment I Accord!
Thy Self I So Will Make To Know,
Thy Blasphemies I Heard!

11. 11.
Because According To The Same—
As Thou Hast Dealt To Mine!
Because According To The Same—
At Thee Is My Design!

12—13. 12.
Thy Self Thou So With Pride Aglow,
Thy Boastings Wouldst Accord!
Thy Self I So Will Make To Know,
Thy Blasphemies I Heard!

12. 13.
Thou Such Against The Mountains Spake,
Thro Israel's Dark Hour!
Thou Saidst 'They Hence Are Desolate,
And Given To Devour!'

14—15. 14.
When All The Earth Rejoiceth Most,
Thro Israel's Dark Hour!
Then Will I Make Thee 'Desolate,
And Given To Devour!'

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXVI.

ISRAEL COMFORTED.

1. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
To Mountains High Of Israel
Thus Say And Prophesy!—

1. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Ye Mountains High Of Israel,
To You I Prophesy!—

2. 3.
Because 'Aha'' The Enemy
Against You So Hath Said!—
Because 'The Ancient Places High
Are Ours' So Hath Said!—

3. 4.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
That They Have Made You Desolate,
And Swallowed You Imply!—

3. 5.
That Ye Might To The Residue
Of Hate's Accession Be!—
That Ye In Feeble Earth Resource
Of Hate's Possession Be!—

3. 6.
That Ye Are Taken Up In Lips
Of Hate's Pernicity!—
That Ye Are Thus In Earth Become
Of Hate's Publicity!—

1—4—6. 7.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Ye Mountains High Of Israel,
To You I Prophesy!—

4—6—7. 8.
To Wastes And Towns And Cities Shorn
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
To Hills And Vales And River Streams
Thus Say And Prophesy!—

5. 9.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, In Fire
Of Jealousy Of Mine!—
Have I Against The Heathen Spoke
And Idume'a's Line!—

5. 10.
Which Have In Avaricious Greed
Thus Seized The Lands Of Mine!—
With Joy Of All Their Hateful Heart
To Work Their Ends Malign!—

8. 11.
The People Nigh Of Israel
Shall Hence Of Beauty Root!
The Mountains High Of Israel
Shall Hence Of Branches Shoot!
8—9. 12.
The People Nigh Of Israel
Who Now Are Of My Own!
The Mountains High Of Israel
Shall Be Of Tillage Shown!
10. 13.
I So Will Multiply Of Men
To Hold Your Balmy Side!
I So Will House Of Israel
Put Here To Hence Abide!
11—12. 14.
I So Will Multiply Of Beasts
That They Of Fruit Bestow!
I So Will Settle Your Estates
That Grace Shall Grow Below!
14—15. 15.
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God, No More
Shalt Thou Cause Them To Say—
'Thou Land, Thou Hast Thy Nations Reft
Thro Stretch Of Needless Sway!—'
13. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God, Because
That They To Thee Shall Say—
'Thou Land, Thou Hast Thy Nation's Reft'
Thro Stretch Of Future Sway!—
15. 17.
Nor Will I Cause Thee Hence To Bear
The Shame Of Heathen More!—
Nor Shalt Thou Hence In Aught Bereave
The Scheme Of Nations More!—
16—17. 18.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
By House Of Israel!—
In Their Own Way Defilement Came
By House Of Israel!—
18. 19.
At Which I Poured My Fury Forth
Abroad Upon The Land!—
For Blood And For Idolatry
Abroad Upon The Land!—
19. 20.
And Wrathfully I Scattered Them
Abroad Thro Other Lands!—
For Blood And For Idolatry
Abroad Thro Other Lands!—
20. 21.
And To The Heathen Poor They Said,
'Abroad From Out His Land!—
'These Are The People Of The Lord,
'Abroad From Out His Land!'—
19. 22.
And Wrathfully I Scattered Them,
Abroad Thro Other Lands!—
And Judgment I Appointed Them,
Abroad Thro Other Lands!—
21. 23.
I Saw To Shame My Holy Name
By Israel Profaned!—
I Saw To Shame My Holy Name
By Israel Profaned!—
22. 24.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Israel Thus Say!—
Profaned Have Ye My Holy Name
To Israel Thus Say!—
23. 25.
I So Will Sanctify My Name,
As Ye To Me Accord!
I Will The Seeing Heathen Show
That I Am God The Lord!
23. 26.
When So Is Sanctified My Name,
As Ye To Me Accord!
Then Shall The Seeing Heathen Know
That I Am God The Lord!
24. 27.
And I Will Straightly Gather You
From Every Stranger Land!
And I Will Straightly Gather You
To Israel's Fair Land!
22. 28.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Israel Thus Say!—
Thus Serves The Same My Holy Name,
To Israel Thus Say!—
25. 29.
And I Will Even Sprinkle You
With Water Passing Clean!
And I Will Even Render You
With Water Passing Clean!
25. 30.
And From Your Filthiness Will I
Your Wicked Being Cleanse!
And From Your Falsity Will I
Your Wicked Being Cleanse!
26. 31.
And I Will Even Take From You
Your Stony Heart Of Sin!
And I Will Even Give To You
A Fleshly Heart Within!
26—27. 32.
And I Will Even Take From You
Your Stony Heart Of Sin!
And I Will Even Give To You
A Spirit New Within!
27. 33.
And Ye Shall Even So Of All
My Statutes Keep The Way!
And Ye Shall Even So Of All
My Judgments All Obey!
28. 34.
And Ye Shall E'en Possessors Be
Of Your Own Native Clod!
And Ye Shall E'en My People Be
And I Will Be Your God!
29—30. 35.
And I Shall Even So Of All
From All Uncleanness Save!
And I Shall Even So Of All
From Plague Of Famine Save!
29—30. 36.
And I Shall Even Multiply
The Fruit Of Field And Tree!
And They Shall Hence No More Reproach
Thro Plague Of Famine See!

31. 37.
And Ye Shall Then Remember All
Iniquities Inwrought!
And Ye Shall Loathe Yourselves For All
Iniquities Inwrought!
32. 38.
Thus Saith The Lord, Not For Your Sakes,
O House Of Israel!
Not For Your Sakes This Knowledge Be,
O House Of Israel!
31—32. 39.
And Ye Shall Then Remember All
Abominations Wrought!
And Ye Shall Loathe Yourselves For All
Abominations Wrought!
33 to 35. 40.
Whereas The Land Deserted Lay
To Passing Pilgrim Eyes!
With Habitations' Due Array
Of People Now It Plies!
36. 41.
Then Shall The Seeing Heathen See
That Good That I Accord!
Then Shall The Hearing Heathen Know
That I Am God The Lord!
37. 42.
In This Shall I Inquiry Hear
By House Of Israel!
In This Shall I Assistance Serve
By House Of Israel!
36. 43.
Then Shall The Seeing Heathen See
That Good That I Accord!
Then Shall The Hearing Heathen Know
That I Am God The Lord!
38. 44.
As Staid Jerusalem In Feasts
With Flocks Of Mine Is Full!
So Shall The Swelling Cities All
With Flocks Of Men Be Full!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXVII.

ISRAEL'S HOPE REVIVED.

1. 1.
The Lord's Own Hand Upon Me Was
And Carried Me Without!
The Lord's Own Spirit Set Me Down
And Bones Were Round About!
1—2. 2.
He Caused Me Thus To Pass Within
A Place Of Bones Without!
He Caused Me Even There To Pass
The Bones Around About!
2. 3.
A Many In The Valley Were,
And Fullness Met The Eye!
A Many In The Open Were,
And They Were Fully Dry!
3. 4.
He Said To Me, O Son Of Man,
And Can These Bones Still Live?
I Said To Him, Alone, O God,
Thou Canst The Knowledge Give!
4. 5.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Upon Them Prophesy!
Thus Say To Them, Hear Ye The Lord,
Ye Bones That Now Are Dry!
5—6. 6.
On You Will I The Sinews Lay!
On You I Flesh Will Bring!
On You Will I The Skin O'erlay!
In You I Breath Will Bring!
5—6. 7.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Upon Them Prophesy!
In You Will I Cause Life To Come,
Ye Bones That Now Are Dry!
7. 8.
As Said The Lord, Commanding Me,
E'en So I Prophesied!
And Then And There A Noise Awoke,
About The Valley Wide!
7. 9.
And Then, Behold, A Shaking Came,
When So I Prophesied!
And Bone To Bone Together Came,
Each One Its Mate Beside!
8. 10.
On Them, Behold, The Sinews Came!
On Them Appeared the Flesh!
On Them, Behold, The Skin Now Came!
In Them Was Nought Of Breath!
9. 11.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
To Wind Thou Prophesy!
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Say To It,
From Four Winds Of The Sky!
9 12.
Come Thou, O Breath, And Breathe Upon
These Slain Herein That Lie!
Come Thou, O Breath, Thus Say To It,
From Four Winds Of The Sky!
10. 13.
As Saith The Lord, Commanding Me,
E'en So I Prophesied!
And Breath, Thereat, Came Into Them
And Life The Hosts Supplied!
11. 14.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
E'en So I Prophesied!
Thus Saith The Lord, These Stirring Bones
Are Israel's That Died!
11. 15.
Thus Saith The Lord, Commanding Me,
E'en So I Prophesied!
Our Bones Are Dried, Our Hope Is Lost
For Aught To Worth Allied!
11. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
E'en So I Prophesied!
Thus Saith The Lord, These Stirring Bones
Are Israel's That Died!
12. 17.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, Your Graves
I Thus Will Open Up!
Behold, From Out Your Lowly Graves
I Thus Will Bring You Up!

14. 18.
And I Shall Then My Spirit Then
In Mercy Put In You!
And I Shall Thro My Spirit Then
In Your Own Land Place You!

13. 19.
Thus Saith The Lord, Behold, Your Graves
I Thus Will Open Up!
Ye Me Shall Know When From Your Graves
I Thus Have Brought You Up!

14. 20.
And Ye Shall Know That I The Lord
I So Have Spoken It!
And Ye Shall Know That I The Lord
I So Have Speeded It!

15—16. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Now Take Thou Up A Stick!
For Judah And For Israel
Write Thou Upon The Stick!

15—16. 22.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Take Thou Another Stick!
For Joseph, Ephra'm, Israel
Write Thou Upon The Stick!

17—18. 23.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Now Join Them In One Stick!
And They Shall In Thy Hand Become
But One Completed Stick!

18. 24.
And When Thy People's Children So
To Thee Shall Say Of This—
'And Wilt Thou Not Thy Children Show
What Meanest Thou By This?'

19. 25.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Say To Them,
Behold, I Will The Stick—
Of Joseph—Which Is In The Hand
Of Ephraim—The Stick—

19. 26.
Which Also Is Within The Hand
Of Tribes Of Israel—
His Fellows—E'en Within The Hand
Of Tribes Of Israel—

19. 27.
And I Will Take The Same And Put
With Him—Of Judah's Stick!
And They Shall Be Within My Hand
But One Completed Stick!

20. 28.
And Truly Shall Before Their Eyes
Those Sticks Of Writing Be!
And Truly Shall Within My Hand
Those Sticks Of Writing Be!

21. 29.
Thus Saith The Lord, Say Thou To Them,
Behold, I Israel
Will Out From Mongst The Heathen Take,
Wherein Be Israel!

22. 30.
And I Will Make The People One
Of Bless'ed Israel!
And There Shall Be Of Rulers One
Of Bless'ed Israel!

21. 31.
Thus Saith The Lord, Say Thou To Them,
Behold, I Israel
Will Bring Again To Their Own Land,
Whereof Be Israel!

22. 32.
And There Shall Be Of Nations Two
No More Of Israel!
And There Shall Be Of Kingdoms Two
No More Of Israel!

23. 33.
Nor Shall They Hence Pollute Themselves
With Idols Any More!
Nor Shall They Hence Pollute Themselves
With Evils Any More!

23. 34.
But I Will Purge Them Out Of All
Their Dwellings Unto Good!
And I Will Save Them Out Of All
Their Dwellings Unto Good!

23. 35.
Nor Shall They Hence Pollute Themselves
With Hatreds Any More!
Nor Shall They Hence Pollute Themselves
With Trespass Any More!

23—27. 36.
But They Shall Hence Of Purity
And Truth Appear Abroad!
And They Shall Hence My People Be
And I Will Be Their God!

24. 37.
And David Then, My Servant Shall
Above Them Be The King!
And Duly Then, One Shepherd Shall
About Them Safety Wing!

25. 38.
And They My Servant David's Rule
Accord Shall Ever Give!
And They My Servant Jacob's Land
Abode Shall Ever Give!

24. 39.
And They Shall In My Judgments Walk
And Them With Love Array!
And They Shall Of My Statutes See
And Them With Love Obey!

26. 40.
And They My Cov'enant Of Peace
Accord Shall Ever Give!
And They My Cov'enant Of Time
Accord Shall Ever Give!

26. 41.
I Will Them Place And Multiply
And Them With Grace Impour!
I Will My Sanctuary Set
With Them For Evermore!

23—27. 42.
And They Shall Hence Of Purity
And Truth Appear Abroad!
And They Shall Hence My People Be
And I Will Be Their God!

26. 43.
I Will Them Place And Multiply
And Them With Grace Impour!
I Will My Sanctuary Set
With Them For Evermore!

28. 44.
Then Shall My Sanctity Of Sight
The Heathen Soul Restored!
Then Shall My Sanctuary Set
With Them For Evermore!

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE MALICE OF GOG.

1—2. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Him Set Thy Face Against!—
Gog, Of The Land Of Ma'gog, Prince,
Him Set Thy Face Against!—
3. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Say To Him,
Lo, Thee Am I Against!—
Of Me'shech And Of Tubal, Prince,
Lo, Thee Am I Against!—
4. 3.
And I Will Turn Thee Back, And Then,
Put Hooks Within Thy Jaws!
And I Will Fetch Both Thee And Them
With Hooks Within Thy Jaws!
4. 4.
Thy Army, Horses, Horsemen, All,
With Armors And With Swords,
And Company Most Great With Shields,
With Bucklers And With Swords!
5—6. 5.
And Per'sia, Ethio'pi-a,
And Lib'y-a With Them!
With Shield And Helmet, Gomer, Too,
And All His Bands With Them!
6. 6.
And Per'sia, Ethio'pi-a,
And Peopled Hosts With Them!
Togar'mah House, With Quarters North,
And All His Bands With Them!
7. 7.
Be Thou Prepared Thus For Thyself
And All Thy Company!
Be Thou A Guard Thus For Thyself
And All Thy Company!
8. 8.
And After Many Days Are Gone
Thou Shalt Be Visited!
And In The Latter Years That Dawn
Thou Shalt Be Visited!
8. 9.
And Thou Shalt Come Within The Land
Brought Back From Slaying Sword!
And Thou Shalt Come Within The Land
From Stranger Hosts Restored!
8. 10.
And Thou Shalt Come Within The Land
Gainst Isra'l's Mountains Placed!
And Thou Shalt Come Within The Land
Which Ever Was A Waste!
8. 11.
A Land From Out The Nations Brought
To Shine As Slaying Sword!
A Land O'er Which Shall Hosts Abide
To Safety So Restored!

9. 12.
Thou Shalt As Storm Above The Land
Come Forth In Fury Free!
Thou Shalt As Cloud Above The Land
In Occupancy Be!
10. 13.
And Things Shall Even Come To Pass
When This About Is Brought!
And Things Shalt Thou Recall To Mind
And Think An Evil Thought!
11. 14.
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Villages Unwalled!'
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Villages Uncalled!'
11. 15.
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Them With Sunny Rest!'
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Them With Safety Blest!'
11. 16.
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Dwellings Without Walls!'
And Thou Shalt Say—'I Now Will Go
To Neither Bars Nor Gates!'
12. 17.
To Spoil And Prey, And Turn Thy Hand
On Places Desolate!—
To Spoil And Prey, And Turn Thy Hand
On Places Populate!—
12. 18.
To Spoil And Prey, And Turn Thy Hand
On People From Afar!—
To Spoil And Prey, And Turn Thy Hand
On People Gathered There!—
13. 19.
And She'ba, De'dan, Tar'shish, Too,
Thro Merchants Strong Of Toil,
And Lions Young Shall Say To Thee—
'Art Thou Abroad For Spoil!—
13. 20.
'To Take Our Silver, Take Our Gold,
'That So We Stored Of Moil?—
'To Take Our Cattle, Take Our Goods,
'Art Thou Abroad For Spoil!—
14. 21.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God To Gog,
Thus Say And Prophesy!—
14. 22.
Thus Saith The Lord, When Israel
Of Mine Thus Safely Sit!—
Thus Saith The Lord, And Thou, O Gog,
Shalt Thou Not Know Of It?—
13. 23.
And Thou Shalt Come From Out The North
That Marks Thy Martial Coast!
And Thou Shalt Come With Many More
A Vast All-Mounted Host!
9—16. 24.
Thou Shalt As Storm Above The Land
Come Forth In Fury Free!
Thou Shalt As Cloud Above The Land
In Occupancy Be!

16. 25.
That Even Me The Same May See
Against My Israel!—
That Even Me The Same May Know
Before My Israel!—
16. 26.
I So Will E'en The Heathen Bring
Against My Israel!—
I So Will E'en Be Sanctified
Before My Israel!—
17. 27.
Thus Saith The Lord, And Art Thou He
Of Whom I Spake Of Old!—
Thus Saith The Lord And Art Thou He
Of Whom My Prophets Told?—
17. 28.
That Thee, O Gog, As Storm Above
Against Them Would I Speed?—
That Thee, O Gog, As Cloud Above
Against Them Would I Lead?—
18. 29
Whene'er The Same In Strife Shall Come
Against My Israel,
Then Fury Stern Of Face Shall Come
Before My Israel!
19. 30.
I Spake In Jealousy Of Wrath
Against My Israel!
Then Shall There Be A Shaking Great
Within My Israel!
20. 31.
E'en So The Fishes And The Fowls
That Sweep The Sea And Sky,
The Beasts Afield And Creeping Things
That Creep The Earth Anigh,
20. 32.
And Mountains Shall Astrow Be Thrown
Amid The Ruins Round!
And Men Shall At My Presence Shake
Amid The Wrecks Profound!
21. 33.
And I Will Call For Slaying Sword
Gainst Him Of Fury Free!
And Every Man With Slaying Sword
Shall Gainst His Brother Be!
22. 34.
And I Will Plead With Pestilence
Gainst Him Of Fury Free!
And I Will Plead With Potent Blood
Gainst Him Of Fury Free!
22. 35.
And I Will Rain Upon Him Then
An Overflowing Rain!
And I Will Rain Upon His Bands
An Overflowing Rain!
22. 36.
And I Will Rain Upon Him Then
My Brimstone, Hail And Fire!
And I Will Rain Upon His Bands
My Brimstone, Hail And Fire!
23. 37.
I So My Self Will Magnify
By Wrath In Due Accord!
I So My Self Will Sanctify
By Wrath On Evil's Horde!
23. 38.
I So Will Straight The Nations Show
My Wrath In Due Accord!
I So Will Make The Nations Know
That **I Am God The Lord!**

B. C. 587. CHAPTER XXXIX.

ISRAEL'S VICTORY OVER GOG.

1. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord, O Son Of Man,
Him Set Thy Face Against!—
Gog Of The Land Of Ma'gog Prince,
Him Set Thy Face Against!—
1. 2.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thus Say To Him,
Lo, Thee Am I Against!—
Of Me'shech And Of Tu'bal Prince,
Lo, Thee Am I Against!—
2—3. 3.
And I Will Thee On Mountains High
Of Israel Install!
And I Will Smite Thy Bow's Delight
And Make Thy Arrows Fall!
2. 4.
And I Will Thee On Mountains High
Of Israel Appall!
And I Will Smite Thy Bow's Delight
And Make Thy Arrows Fall!
4 5.
Thou So Upon The Mountains High
Of Israel Shalt Fall!
Thou So With Even All Thy Hosts
Of Followers Shalt Fall!
4—5. 6.
Thou So Upon The Open Field
Of Israel Shalt Fall!
Thou So With Even All Thy Hosts
Of Followers Shalt Fall!
4. 7.
And I Will Give Thee To The Birds
Of Prey To There Consume!
And I Will Give Thee To The Beasts
Of Prey To There Consume!
6—7. 8.
And I Will Fire On Ma'gog False
And On The Isles Accord!
And They Shall See And Truly Know
That **I Am God The Lord!**
10. 9.
They Shall, Because Of Justice Set,
Their Wretched Spoilers Spoil!
They Shall, Because Of Justice Set,
Their Wretched Robbers Rob!
11. 10.
Thus Shall It Be Upon That Time
Of Grace In Israel!
Then I Shall Give A Place To Gog
Of Graves In Israel!
11. 11.
The Valley Of The Passengers,
By Heavenly Decree!
The Valley Of The Multitude,
On East Side Of The Sea!

11. 12.
The Valley Of The Passengers,
By Heavenly Decree!
There I Shall Give A Place To Gog,
On East Side Of The Sea!

12. 13.
Thus Seven Months Shall Israel
Be Burying Of Them!
Thus Seven Months Shall Israel
Be Cleansing Them Of Them!

13. 14.
Thus Saith The Lord To Israel,
When I Am Glorified!
Thus Shall To Them Be Fair Renown,
When I Am Glorified!

14. 15.
Thus Shall They With The Passengers,
In Passing O'er The Land,
Take Men Of Fair Continuance,
In Passing O'er The Land,

14. 16.
Thus Saith The Lord To Israel,
In Passing O'er The Land,
To Bury Such As Still Remain,
In Passing O'er The Land!

15. 17.
Thus Shall They Set A Sign To Show,
Till Buriers For It
Shall, In The Vale Of Ha'mon-Gog',
In Duty, Bury It!

15—16. 18.
Thus Shall They Serve With Passengers,
In Passing O'er The Land,
When They Shall Find Of Mortal Bones,
In Passing O'er The Land!

16. 19.
'Ha-mo'nah' Shall, Thro Future Time,
Of Name, The City Be!
'Ha-mo'nah', Shall, Of Ha'mon-Gog',
Of Name, The City Be!

17. 20.
Thus Saith The Lord, Thou Son Of Man,
Of Truth Be Nought Concealed!
Speak Thou, As Well, To Every Fowl
Of Air, And Beast Afield!

17. 21.
My Sacrifice Awaiteth You
In Isr'el's Mountain Home!
Assemble You On Every Side
And Gather All And Come!

18. 22.
And Of The Mighty Of The Earth
Their Flesh Ye Hence Shall Eat!
And Of The Princes Of The Earth
Their Blood Ye Hence Shall Drink!

17. 23.
My Sacrifice Awaiteth You
In Isr'el's Mountain Home!
Assemble You On Every Side
And Gather All And Come!

18. 24.
And Of The Lambs And Rams And Goats
Their Flesh Ye Hence Shall Eat!
And Bulls And All Of Bashan's Own
Their Blood Ye Hence Shall Drink!

19. 25.
And Of My Sacrifice Shall Ye
With Food Of Fat Be Full!
And Of My Sacifice Shall Ye
With Drink Of Blood Be Full!

20. 26.
And Of My Sacrifice Shall Ye
Be Then With Horses Full!
And Of My Sacrifice Shall Ye
Be Then With Chariots Full!

20. 27.
And Of My Sacrifice Shall Ye
With Men Of Might Be Full!
And Of My Sacrifice Shall Ye
With Men Of War Be Full!

21. 28.
And Thence My Glory High Shall I
The Heathen So Unfold!
And Thence My Judgment High Shall I
The Heathen So Unfold!

22. 29.
That Israel Transgression Wrought
My Israel Shall Know!
That I Am He The Lord Their God
My Israel Shall Know!

22—23. 30.
That Israel Transgression Wrought
The Heathen So Shall Know!
That Israel To Bondage Went
The Heathen So Shall Know!

23. 31.
That Israel Transgression Wrought
I Hid My Face In Woe!
That Israel Transgression Wrought
I Gave Them To Their Foe!

24. 32.
With Israel In Like Degree
I Hid My Face In Woe!
With Israel In Like Degree
I Gave Them To Their Foe!

25. 33.
Thus Saith The Lord, On Israel
I Now Will Mercy Fling!
Thus Saith The God, On Jacob Blest
I Now Will Freedom Wing!

26. 34.
Thus Saith The Lord, Since Israel
Hath Borne A Righteous Shame!—
Since They Abode Amid The Land
Unfearing Aught Of Blame!—

27. 35.
When I Have Gathered All Of Them
From Out Of Many Lands!—
When I Am Sanctified In Them
In Sight Of Many Lands!—

28. 36.
Then Shall They See I Am The Lord
Who Had Them Captive Led!—
Then Shall They Know I Am Their God
Who Had Them Homeward Tread!—

29. 37.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Israel
I Hence My Face, Accord!
Thro Love Upon My Israel
I Have My Spirit Poured!

28. 38.
Then Shall They See I Am The Lord
Who Had Them Captive Led!—
Then Shall They Know I Am Their God
Who Had Them Homeward Tread!—

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XL.

DESCRIPTION OF THE TEMPLE.

1. 1.
In Year The Five-And-Twentieth,
Of Our Captivity;
In Month The First, In Day The Tenth,
Of Our Captivity.
2. 2.
In Visions Of The Lord My God
He Thus Me Thither Brought;
Within The Land Of Israel
He Thus Me Thither Brought.
2. 3.
He Set Me On A Mountain High,
With View Upon The South;
On This A Frame Appeared, As Twere
A City On The South.
3. 4.
And In The Gate There Was A Man
Who Like To Brass Appeared;
And In His Hand A Line Of Flax
And Measure Reed Appeared.
4. 5.
He Said To Me—Thou Son Of Man,
Behold Thou With Thine Eyes!
Set Thou Thy Heart On All I Show
And Hear Thou With Thine Ears!
4. 6.
Tis That I Show Them Out To Thee,
That Thou Art Hither Brought!
Declare Thou All To Israel
That Thou Beholdest Wrought!
6. 7.
He So Proceeded To The Gate
With Prospect Toward The East;
The Gate Which Up The Stairs Thereof
Hath Prospect Toward The West.
5. 8.
He Spanned The House Within A Wall
With Reed As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Hight And Breadth
One Reed Alike Appeared.
6. 9.
He Spanned The Thresholds Of The Gate
Within As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Breadth Of Both
One Reed Alike Appeared.
7—8. 10.
He Spanned The Threshold Of The Gate
By Porch As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
One Reed Alone Appeared.
7. 11.
He Spanned All Little Chambers There
Within As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
One Reed Alike Appeared.
9. 12.
He Spanned The Porch About The Gate
Within As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
Eight Cubits So Appeared.
7. 13.
He Spanned All Little Chambers There
Within As He Appeared;
The Space Atwixt The Chambers There
Five Cubits Each Appeared.
9. 14.
He Spanned The Posts About The Gate
Within As He Appeared;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
Two Cubits Each Appeared.
10. 15.
The Chambers Of The Eastward Gate
Were Three On Either Side;
The Pillars Of The Eastward Gate
Were Like On Either Side.
11. 16.
The Breadth Of Entry Of The Gate
Were Cubits Nine And One;
The Length Appointed Of The Gate
Were Cubits Twelve And One.
12. 17.
The Space Before The Chambers Stood
One Cubit Either Side;
The Space Assigned The Chambers Stood
Six Cubits Either Side.
13. 18.
The Space From Chamber Roof To Gate
And Thence Alternative;
The Space Appointed Door To Door
Was Cubits Twenty-Five.
14. 19.
From Posts Disposed About The Gate
Of Cubits Sixty Were;—
To Post Of Court About The Gate
Of Cubits Sixty Were.
15. 20.
From Face Alone Of Outer Gate
Of Cubits Fifty Were;—
To Face Of Porch Of Inner Gate
Of Cubits Fifty Were.
16. 21.
And To The Chambers Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And To The Posts The Gate Within
Were Windows Fair Bestowed.
16. 22.
And In The Arches Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And On The Posts The Gate Within
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.
17. 23.
And Chambers Decked The Outer Court
And Pavement Round About;
And Chambers Thirty Were Upon
The Pavement Round About.
18. 24.
And Pavement There Aside The Gates
The Lower Pavement Was;
And Pavement There Against The Gates
The Lower Pavement Was

19. 25.
From Forefront Of The Inner Court
Were Fivescore Cubits East;
From Forefront Of The Lower Gate
Were Fivescore Cubits North.
20. 26.
He Spanned The Gate Of Outer Court
For Length Against The North;
He Spanned The Gate Of Outer Court
For Breadth Against The North.
21. 27.
The Chambers So Contrived Thereof
Were Three On Either Side;
The Posts And Arches Too Thereof
Were As For Gate Supplied.
21. 28.
To Measurement The Length Thereof
Did Fifty Cubits Give;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
Was Cubits Twenty-Five.
22. 29.
And To The Chambers Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And To The Posts The Gate Within
Were Windows Fair Bestowed.
22. 30.
And In The Arches Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And On The Posts The Gate Within
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.
22. 31.
And, So, By Seven Steps Thereof
Alike, Ascended They;
And, So, The Arches Set Thereof
Alike, Confronted They.
23. 32.
And, So, The Gate Of Inner Court
Looked Gateward Gainst The East;
And, So, The Gate Of Inner Court
Looked Gateward Gainst The North.
22. 33.
And To The Chambers Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And To The Posts The Gate Within
Were Windows Fair Bestowed.
23. 34.
From Inner Unto Outer Gate
Were Fivescore Cubits East;
From Inner Unto Outer Gate
Were Fivescore Cubits North.
24. 35.
I Saw The Southern Gate Thereof
Of Similar Extent;
The Posts And Arches All Thereof
Were Thus Of Measurement.
25. 36.
And In The Southern Gate Thereof
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And In The Arches All Thereof
Were Windows Fair Bestowed.
24. 37.
I Saw The Southern Gate Thereof
Of Similar Extent;
The Posts And Arches All Thereof
Were Thus Of Measurement.

25. 38.
To Measurement The Length Thereof
Did Fifty Cubits Give;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
Were Cubits Twenty-Five.
26. 39.
And, So, By Seven Steps Thereof
Alike, Ascended They;
And, So, The Arches Set Thereof
Alike, Confronted They.
26. 40.
And In The Arches Even There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And On The Posts The Gate Within
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.
27. 41.
A Gate There Was In Inner Court
Against The Southward Gate;
The Gate A Hundred Cubits Stood
Apart From Southward Gate.
28. 42.
He Brought Me To The Inner Court
By Way Of Southward Gate;
He Measured As Per Measurement
The Space Of Southward Gate.
29—30. 43.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed;
The Court Was Fifty Cubits Long
With Five-And-Twenty Broad.
29—30. 44.
He Spanned The Little Chambers There,
The Posts And Arches All;
He Measured As Per Measurement
The Space Of Each And All.
29—30. 45.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed;
Each Arch Was Five-And-Twenty Long
With Each Five Cubits Broad.
31—34. 46.
Eight Steps Above In Arches There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
Eight Steps Above On Posts Therein
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.
32. 47.
He Brought Me To The Inner Court
By Way Of Eastward Gate;
He Measured As Per Measurement
The Space Of Eastward Gate.
29—33. 48.
He Spanned The Little Chambers There,
The Posts And Arches All;
He Measured As Per Measurement
The Space Of Each And All.
30—33. 49.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed;
Each Arch Was Five-And-Twenty Long
With Each Five Cubits Broad.
33—34. 50.
Eight Steps Above In Arches There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
Eight Steps Above On Posts Therein
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.

30—33. 51.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed;
The Court Was Fifty Cubits Long
With Five-And-Twenty Broad.

31—33. 52.
And, So, About, In Arches There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And, So, About, On Posts Therein
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.

30—33. 53.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed,
Each Arch Was Five-And-Twenty Long
With Each Five Cubits Broad.

33—34. 54.
And, So, About, In Arches There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
And, So, About, On Posts Therein
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.

35—36. 55.
I Saw The Northward Gate Thereof
Of Similar Extent;
The Posts And Arches All Thereof
Were Thus Of Measurement.

35—36. 56.
To Measurement The Length Thereof
Did Fifty Cubits Give;
To Measurement The Breadth Thereof
Were Cubits Twenty-Five.

30—33. 57.
And Arches Were About The Court
With Windows Fair Bestowed;
Each Arch Was Five-And-Twenty Long
With Each Five Cubits Broad.

33—34—37. 58.
Eight Steps Above In Arches There
Were Windows Fair Bestowed;
Eight Steps Above On Posts Therein
Were Palms Of Fair Abode.

38. 59.
The Chambers And The Entries There
Were By The Posts Of Gates;
The Washing-Place Of Offerings
Was By The Posts Of Gates.

39. 60.
There Tables Two On Either Side
Were In The Porch Of Gate;
To Slay Thereon The Offerings
Were They In Porch Of Gate.

40. 61.
Two Tables Were On Side Without
By Way Of Northward Gate;
Two Were On Other Side Without
By Way Of Northward Gate.

41. 62.
There Tables Four On Either Side
Were By The Side Of Gate;
To Slay Thereon The Offerings
Were They By Side Of Gate.

42. 63.
And Such Were Set Of Shapely Stone,
A Half And Cubit Long;
They Were An Even Cubit High,
A Half And Cubit Broad.

42. 64.
Thereon They Laid Their Instruments
Of Sacrificial Might;
Thereon They Slayed Their Offerings
Of Sacrificial Rite.

43. 65.
Within Were Hooks Or Hearthstones Two
Attached Around About;
While On The Tables Was The Flesh
As Offerings Devout.

44. 66.
Within Were Chambers Of The Choir
Within The Inner Court;
Without Were Chambers Of The Choir
Without The Inner Gate.

44. 67.
Without Were Chambers Of The Choir
By Side Of Northward Gate;
I Saw The Southward Prospect There
By Side Of Northward Gate.

44. 68.
Without Were Chambers Of The Choir
By Side Of Eastward Gate;
I Saw The Northward Prospect There
By Side Of Eastward Gate.

45. 69.
He Said—The Chamber Looking South
Is For The Priests And For
The Keepers Of The House In Charge
Famed Za'doc's Sons Which Are.

46. 70.
He Said—The Chamber Looking North
Is For The Priests And For
The Keepers Of The Altar's Charge
Famed Za'doc's Sons Which Are.

47. 71.
He Spanned The Court And Found The Same
Was Fivescore Cubits Long;
(The Court In Form Of Figure Square)
And Fivescore Cubit Broad.

47. 72.
He Spanned The Court And Found The Same
Was Fivescore Cubits Long;
(The Altar Set Before The House)
And Fivescore Cubits Broad.

48. 73.
He Brought Me To The House and Porch
Five Cubits On This Side;
He Spanned Of House Each Post Of Porch
Five Cubits On That Side.

48. 74.
He Spanned The Gates And Found The Same
Three Cubits On This Side;
He Found The Same Per Measurement
Three Cubits On That Side.

49. 75.
He Brought Me By The Steps Whereby
They Went Up To The Porch;
And Pillars Stood Beside The Posts
On Either Side The Porch.

49. 76.
He Spanned The Porch And Found The Same
Was Twenty Cubits Long;
He Found The Same Per Measurement
Eleven Cubits Broad.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLI.

ORNAMENTS OF THE TEMPLE.

1.
He Brought Me To The Temple's Side,
Full Measurement To Reach;
He Spanned The Posts On Either Side,
Six Cubits Finding Each.

2.
He Spanned The Breadth Of Temple Door,
That Did Ten Cubits Reach;
He Spanned The Parts On Either Side,
Five Cubits Finding Each.

2.
He Spanned The Inner Breadth Of Porch,
Onescore Of Cubits Wide;
He Spanned The Inner Length Of Porch,
Twoscore Of Cubits Long.

3.
He Spanned The Inner Breadth Of Post,
That Stood Two Cubits Wide;
He Spanned The Inner Length Of Porch,
Twoscore Of Cubits Long.

3.
He Spanned The Inner Breadth Of Door,
Of Seven Cubits Wide;
He Spanned The Inner Length of Door,
Of Six Straight Cubits Long.

4.
And, So, He Spanned The Breadth Thereof,
Onescore Of Cubits Wide;
And, So, He Spanned The Length Thereof,
Onescore Of Cubits Long.

4.
He Thus Before The Temple's Door
Did Straight The Measure Trace;
He This Of Yore Accorded O'er
As The Most Holy Place.

6.
Side Chambers There Of Sets Of Three
Erect Of Order Stood;
Each Set Of Three Succeeded Three
Nine Times Of Order Good.

6.
They Builded Were In Wall Of House
Appointed Unto Them;
They Builded Were In Wall Of House
Deficient Unto Them.

7.
A Winding And Enlarging There
From Lowest Chamber Drew;
A Winding And Increasing Breadth
To Highest Chamber Grew.

5.
He Spanned The Wall About The House
And Found It Cubits Six;
He Spanned The Breadth Of Chambers Each
And Found It Two Less Six.

6.
Side Chambers There Of Sets Of Three
Erect Of Order Stood;
Each Set Of Three Succeeded Three
Nine Times Of Order Good.

11.
Side Chambers There Of Entrance Were
From North To South Prolix;
The Wideness Of The Way About
Was Cubits One Less Six.

8—9—12.
Side Chambers There Of Basement Were
Of Cubits Unto Six;
The Thickness Of The Wall Without
Was Cubits One Less Six.

13 to 17.
The Breadth Of House And Place To East
Was Cubits Fivescore Shown;
The Length Of Wall Of House And All
Was Cubits Fivescore Shown.

10.
And, So, Betwixt The Chamber Sides
A Score Of Cubits Stood;
And, So, About On All The Sides
A Score Of Cubits Stood.

13 to 17.
The Breadth Of House And Place To West
Was Cubits Fivescore Shown;
The Length Of Wall Of House And All
Was Cubits Fivescore Shown.

18.
And Cherubims Enchanting There
And Palmtrees Too Appeared;
And Twixt The Two-faced Cherubs There
A Palmtree Too Appeared.

20.
On All The Wall Of House About
These Ornaments Appeared;
From Earth To Top Of Door Above
These Ornaments Appeared.

19.
And Human Face Upon A Side
Toward Palmtree There Appeared;
And Lion Face On Other Side
Toward Palmtree There Appeared.

22.
The Altar, As To Walls Thereof,
Was Even Wrought Of Wood;
The Altar, As To Length Thereof,
Was Even Wrought Of Wood.

22.
The Altar, As To Hight Thereof,
Was Even Cubits Three;
The Altar, As To Length Thereof,
Was Even Cubits Two.

21.
And Duly Square And True Of Face
The Templed Grace Appeared;
And Duly Square And True Of Face
The Holy Place Appeared.

22.
And Such In Soulful Humbleness
He Did To Me Accord;—
'This Is The Holy Table Here
That Is Before The Lord.'

23—24.
Two Doors The Temple Fair Possessed,
The Sanctuary Two;
Two Leaves The Doors Thereof Possessed,
The Leaves Of Turning Two.

25—26. 26.
And Planks Upon The Porch Without,
And Cherubims Appeared;
And Planks Upon The Chamber Sides,
And Palmtrees Too Appeared.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLII.

THE PRIESTS' CHAMBERS.

1. 1.
He Brought Me To The Outer Court
That Did To Northward Lie;
He Brought Me In The Chamber Fair
That Did To Northward Lie.

2. 2.
A Hundred Cubits' Span Of Length
There Did To Northward Lie;
A Fifty Cubits' Span Of Breadth
There Did To Northward Lie.

3. 3.
Against The Twenty Cubits, Space
Was For The Inuer Court;
Against The Goodly Pavements, Space
Was For The Outer Court.

3. 4.
Rose Gallery Gainst Gallery,
Three Gilded Stories High;
Rose Gallery Gainst Gallery,
Three Gilded Stories High.

4. 5.
Before The Chambers Was A Walk
Which Was Ten Cubits Broad;
Before The Chambers Was A Way
Which Was One Cubit Long.

5. 6.
The Upper Chambers Shorter Were,
Because Of Galleries;
They Circled Higher Up Than These,
Because Of Galleries.

7. 7.
The Wall Against The Chambers' Space
Was Fifty Cubits Long;
The Wall Before The Chambers' Space
Was Fifty Cubits Long.

6. 8.
The Chambers In Three Stories Were,
Because Of Galleries;
They Circled Higher Up Than These,
Because Of Galleries.

8. 9.
The Chambers' Length In Outer Court
Of Fifty Cubits Stood;
Their Length Before The Temple's Front
Of Fivescore Cubits Stood.

9. 10.
The Chamber's Space From Underneath
Was Entry Unto Them;
From Eastern Side And Outer Court
Was Entry Unto Them.

10. 11.
The Chambers Were In Thick Of Wall
Of Court That Eastward Lay;
They Were Against Place Separate
Of Court That Eastward Lay.

11. 12.
And Like The Chambers Looking North
The Way Before Them Lay;
As Long As They As Broad As They
The Way Before Them Lay.

11. 13.
According To Their Fashions, So
Their Goings Out Appeared;
According To Their Entrance, So
Their Goings Out Appeared.

12. 14.
According To Their Entrance South,
Was One At Head Of Way;
According To Their Entrance South,
Was One From Eastward Way.

13. 15.
He Said—The Chambers North And South,
Place Separate Before,
Are Holy Chambers Where The Priests
Approach The Lord Before.

13. 16.
He Said—In Chambers North And South,
Place Separate Before,
There Priests Shall Eat Most Holy Things,
Approached The Lord Before.

13. 17.
There Shall They Lay The Offerings
Of Trespass, Sin And Meat;
For That The Place Most Holy Is
For Penitence Complete.

14. 18.
Therein Shall They On Entering
There Decently Remain;
Nor Leave For Aught The Holy Place
To Go Without Again.

14. 19.
There Shall They Lay Their Garments Off
Wherein They Minister;
For That Their Garments Holy Are
Wherein They Minister.

14. 20.
Then Shall They Other Garments Don
And Decently Depart;
Then Shall They For The People Dear
Most Decently Depart.

15. 21.
He Brought Me To The Outer Gate
Of Prospect Toward The East;
Then Measuring The Inner House
Of Finishing Had Ceas'd.

16. 22.
He Measured With The Measure Reed
The Side Against The East;
He Measure Made Five Hundred Reeds
The Side Against The East.

17. 23.
He Measured With The Measure Reed
The Side Against The North;
He Measure Made Five Hundred Reeds
The Side Against The North.

18. 24.
He Measured With The Measure Reed
The Side Against The South;
He Measure Made Five Hundred Reeds
The Side Against The South.

19. 25.
He Measured With The Measure Reed
The Side Against The West;
He Measure Made Five Hundred Reeds
The Side Against The West.
20. 26.
He Measured With The Measure Reed
Alike The Length And Breadth;
He Measure Made Five Hundred Reeds
Alike The Length And Breadth.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLIII.

RETURN OF GOD'S GLORY.

1—2—4. 1.
He, Later, Brought Me To The Gate
Of Prospect Toward The East;
The Glory Bright Of Isr'el's God
Came There From Out The East.
2. 2.
His Voice Did Even Like The Noise
Of Many Waters Sound;
And With His Glory Did The Earth
Of Splendor Beam Around.
5. 3.
And, So, The Spirit Took Me Up
In Inner Court The House;
And, So, The Glory Of The Lord
Came Into All The House.
3. 4.
The Visions Struck Like That Which I
By Chebar River Saw;
And Seeing Them, I Straightly Fell
Upon My Face In Awe.
6. 5.
And, So, I Heard Him Speak To Me
From Place Within The House!
And, So, There Stood The Man By Me
From Place Within The House!
7. 6.
He Said To Me—O Son Of Man,
Of Throne Of Mine The Place!—
He Said To Me—O Son Of Man,
Of Feet Of Mine The Place!—
7. 7.
Where I In House Of Israel
Shall Hence In Favor Dwell!—
Where I In House Of Israel
Shall Hence For Ever Dwell!—
7. 8.
Where Not The House Of Israel
Shall Hence My Name Defile!—
Were Not The Kings Of Israel
Shall Hence My Name Defile!
8. 9.
By Setting Of Their Threshold Nigh
To Thresholds Fair Of Mine!—
By Setting Of Their Post Anigh
To Posts Thus Fair Of Mine!—
8. 10.
By Setting Of Their Wall Of Sin
Betwixt Themselves And Me!
Have They Of Deeds Abominate
Defilement Brought To Me!—
9. 11.
Then I In House Of Israel
Shall Hence In Favor Dwell!—
Then I In House Of Israel
Shall Hence For Ever Dwell!—
7—9. 12.
If But The House Of Israel
Defilement Put Away!—
If But The Kings Of Israel
Defilement Put Away!—
10. 13.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Show Even Thou The House!—
That Shame Meet Their Iniquities
Show Even Thou The House!—
11. 14.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Show Even Thou Its Form!—
If Shame Meet Their Iniquities
Show Even Thou Its Form!—
11. 15.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Before Them Write Thou This!—
That They May Keep The Laws Thereof
Before Them Write Thou This!—
11. 16.
Thou Son Of Man, To Israel
Show Thou Its Fashion Too!—
With Goings Out And Comings In
Its Forms And Statutes Too!—
12. 17.
The True Extent Of Mountain Crest—
It Shall Most Holy Be!
This Same Is Edict Of The House—
It Shall Most Holy Be!
13. 18.
These Are The Cubit Measures Here
That Of The Altar Be!
These Same A Cubit And A Hand
Of Breadth And Bottom Be!
13. 19.
The Edge Thereof Around About
The Higher Place Shall Be!
The Edge Thereof Around About
The Single Span Shall Be!
14. 20.
From Earth To Lower Settle, It
Two Cubits Long Shall Be!
From Earth To Lower Settle, It
One Cubit Broad Shall Be!
14. 21.
From Settle Small To Settle Great
Four Cubits Long Shall Be!
From Settle Small To Settle Great
One Cubit Broad Shall Be!
17. 22.
The Settle Shall In Squares Thereof
Be Fourteen Cubits Long!
The Settle Shall In Squares Thereof
Be Fourteen Cubits Broad!
15. 23.
And From The Altar, Even So,
Four Upright Horns Shall Be!
And From The Altar Even So,
Four Cubits There Shall Be!

16. 24.
And Then The Altar, Even So,
Twelve Cubits Long Shall Be!
And Then The Altar, Even So,
Twelve Cubits Broad Shall Be!
18. 25.
He Said To Me—Thou Son Of Man,
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God!
These Are The Ordinances Fair,
Thus Saith The Lord Thy God!
18. 26.
His Altar Shines Of Truth Thereon,
That They That Day Shall Make!
To Offer Offerings Thereon,
That They That Day Shall Make!
19. 27.
And Thou Shalt To The Levites Give
That Priests Of Za'dok Be!
Thou Shalt To Them The Levites Give
That So Approach To Me!
19. 28.
And Thou Shalt To The Levites Give
That Seed Of Za'dok Be!
Thou Shalt To Them A Bullock Give
That So Approach To Me!
20. 29.
And Thou Shalt Take Of Blood Thereof
And Put On Corners Four!
And Thou Shalt So The Altar Seek
And Put On Corners Four!
20. 30.
And Thou Shalt Take Of Blood Thereof
And Put On Corners Four!
And Thou Shalt So The Settle Seek
And Put On Corners Four!
20. 31.
And Thou Shalt Take Of Blood Thereof
And Put On Edge Around!
And Thou Shalt So Of Blood Thereof
Make Cleanliness Profound!
21. 32.
And Thou Shalt Take Of Bull To Him
Of Offering Of Sin!
And Thou Shalt Burn It In The Place
As Offering Of Sin!
22. 33.
And Thou Shalt Take A Kid Of Goat
Upon The Second Day!
And Thou Shalt So As With The Bull
Corruption Wipe Away!
23—24. 34.
And Thou Shalt Take A Bull And Ram
Of Offering Of Sin!
And They Shall Serve Before The Lord
As Offering Of Sin!
25. 35.
Thou Shalt A Goat Upon Each Day
Of Seven Days Prepare!
Thou Shalt A Goat Upon Each Day
Of Seven Days Prepare!
25. 36.
And They Shall So A Bull And Ram
As Offering Prepare!
And They Shall Such Before The Lord
As Offering Prepare!
26. 37.
They Shall The Altar On Each Day
Of Seven Days Make Clean!
They Shall Themselves Before The Lord
To Consecration Lean!
27. 38.
And They Shall Make On Day The Eighth
Your Offerings Of Sin!
And They Shall Make Before The Lord
Your Offerings Of Sin!

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLIV.

THE PRIESTS REPROVED.

1. 1.
He, Later, Brought Me To The Gate,
Of Prospect Toward The East,—
The Outer Sanctuary Gate,
Of Prospect Toward The East!
2. 2.
Then Said The Lord To Me—This Gate,
Of Prospect Toward The East,—
This Gate To Men It Shall Be Shut,
Of Prospect Toward The East!
2. 3.
Because The Lord Hath Pass'd The Gate,
Of Prospect Toward The East,
This Gate Shall Not Be Open'd More,
Of Prospect Toward The East!
2. 4.
Because The Lord Hath Pass'd The Gate,
Of Prospect Toward The East,
This Gate To Men It Shall Be Shut,
Of Prospect Toward The East!
3. 5.
Tis For The Prince; Within It He
Shall Sit To Eat His Bread!
Before The Lord, Within It He
Shall Sit To Eat His Bread!
3. 6.
He By The Porch Of Eastward Gate
Shall Inward Access Gain!
He By The Porch Of Eastward Gate
Shall Outward Go Again!
4. 7.
Then Brought He Me Before The House,
By Way Of Northward Gate!
The Lord's High Glory Filled The House,
By Way Of Northward Gate.
4. 8.
I So The Brightness Saw Thro Grace,
By Way Of Northward Gate!
I Saw And Fell Upon My Face,
By Way Of Northward Gate!
5. 9.
Thus Saith The Lord—Thou Son Of Man,
Behold Thou With Thine Eyes!—
Thus Saith The Lord—Thou Son Of Man,
Behold Thou With Thine Ears!—
6. 10.
Thus Saith The Lord—Thou Son Of Man,
To Israel Thus Say!—
Let Such Of All Your Hearts Suffice,
To Israel Thus Say!—

5. 11.
Yea, Even Of The Lord's Own House
Each Coming Here Within!—
Yea, Even Of The Lord's Own House
Each Going Hence Without!—

5. 12.
All That I Say, Concerning All
The Ordinances Fair!—
All That I Say, Concerning All
The Laws For Good Which Are!—

7. 13.
In That Ye Have Within My House
The Heedless Stranger Brought!—
Uncircumcised In Heart And Flesh
The Heedless Stranger Brought!—

7. 14.
My Cov'enant Have Broken All
Thro Sins Predominate!—
Because Of What Is Wrought By All
Thro Sins Abominate!—

8. 15.
In That Ye Have Within My House
Kept Not The Charge Thereof!—
But Have Your Keepers Set Instead
To Keep The Charge Thereof!—

7. 16.
My Sanctuary To Pollute
Thus In Your Offerings!—
When Of My Bread And Fat And Blood
Ye Make Your Offerings!—

9. 17.
Thus Saith The Lord, No Stranger Shall,
Of Souls Of Israel,
Uncircumcised In Heart And Flesh
Of Souls Of Israel,

9. 18.
My Sanctuary Enter In,
Pollution So To Lay,
Where Of My Bread And Fat And Blood
Your Offerings Ye Pay!

10. 19.
Thus Saith The Lord, The Levites Shall,
Of Their Idolatry,
That Quite From Me Are Gone Astray,
Bear Their Iniquity!

11. 20.
Yet, In The Sanctuary Fair,
They Ministers Shall Be!
With Charge Of Gates About My House,
They Ministers Shall Be!

11. 21.
Of Offerings Of Sacrifice,
They Shall The Slayers Be!
To Serve The People Standing Forth,
They Shall The Slayers Be!

12. 22.
They Shall That Ministered To Them,
In Their Idolatry,
And Caused My Israel To Fall,
Bear Their Iniquity!

14. 23.
I, So, Will Give Them Of The House
The Keepers Of The Charge!—
For All The Service Of The House
The Keepers Of The Charge!—

13. 24.
Nor Shall Of Them Anigh To Me,
In Their All-Just Disgrace!
Nor Shall They Nigh To Things Of Mine
In Their All-Just Disgrace!

15. 25.
But Za'dok's Sons That Were By Me,
The Keepers Of The Charge!—
When Israel Backslid From Me,
The Keepers Of The Charge!—

15. 26.
With Precious Fat, Thus Saith The Lord,
Instead Of Strangers Blind!—
With Precious Blood, Thus Saith The Lord,
Instead Of Strangers Blind!—

15. 27.
And Za'dok's Sons Shall Me Anigh,
To Minister To Me!—
And They Shall Then Before Me Stand
To Minister To Me!—

17. 28.
And They Shall Be In Linen Clad,
In Gates Of Inner Court!
And They Shall Not In Woolen Stand,
In Gates Of Inner Court!

16. 29.
And They Shall Even So Anigh
The Table Of My Charge!
And They Shall Even So Become
The Keepers Of My Charge!

18. 30.
And They Shall Linen Bonnets Wear
The Priestly Heads Upon!
And They Shall Linen Breeches Wear
The Priestly Loins Upon!

18. 31.
And They Shall So Ungirded Go
From Girt That Causeth Sweat!
And They Shall So Ungirded Go
From Place That Causeth Sweat!

19. 32.
And When They So Ungirded Go
From Thence In Outer Court!—
And When They So Ungirded Go
Mongst Men In Outer Court!—

19. 33.
They Shall Thereat These Sacred Robes
In Holy Chambers Lay!
They Shall Themselves Of Other Robes
Unliked Of Men Array!

21—22. 34.
Nor Shall They Wives Of Widows Take
Nor Women Put Away!
Nor Shall They Take Of Any Wine
The Inner Court Who Pay!

20. 35.
Nor Shall They Shave Their Heads Nor Leave
Their Locks O'er-long To Grow!
They Shall But Poll Their Heads And Leave
Their Locks Of Hair To Go!

22. 36.
Nor Shall They Wives But Widows Take
Who Had A Priest Before!
They Shall But Such Or Maidens Take
Of Israel Of Yore!

23. 37.
They Shall My People Make To See
Twixt Holy And Profane!
They Shall My People Make To Know
Twixt Cleanness And Unclean!

24. 38.
They Shall The Statutes All Of Mine
In My Assemblies Keep!
They Shall The Sabbaths All Of Mine
In Consecration Keep!

25. 39.
They Shall Nor Hence The Dead Approach,
Themselves To So Defile!
They May For Brother, Daughter, Nigh,
Themselves To So Defile!

24. 40.
They Shall With Judgment Just Of Mine
In Controversy Stand!
They Shall With Judgment Just Of Mine
In Controversy Judge!

25. 41.
They Shall Nor Hence The Dead Approach,
Themselves To So Defile!
They May For Maid, Or Sister, Nigh,
Themselves To So Defile!

25. 42.
They Shall Nor Hence The Dead Approach,
Themselves To So Defile!
They May For Sire, Or Mother, Nigh,
Themselves To So Defile!

26—27. 43.
They Shall When He Is Clean Again
To Him Make Seven Days!
For Sin He Shall His Offerings
Present Thro Full Of Days!

28. 44.
And Such Alone Shall Be To Them
Inheritance Of Earth!
For I The Lord Shall Be To Them
Inheritance Of Worth!

28. 45.
And Such Alone Shall Be To Them
Possession Here Of Earth!
For I The Lord Shall Be To Them
Possession Here Of Worth!

29. 46.
And They Shall Eat The Offerings
Of Trespass, Sin And Meat!
And Theirs Shall Be Of Israel
Devotions All Complete!

30. 47.
And Ye Shall So Your First Of Dough
Give Forth To Pay The Priest!
That Ye May So The Blessing Know
That Thus Is By The Priest!

30. 48.
And Ye Shall So Your First Of Fruits
Of First Fruits Pay The Priest!
And Ye Shall Your Oblations All
Of All Sorts Pay The Priest!

31. 49.
Nor Shall He Eat Of Any Fowl,
Dead Of Itself—The Priest!
That Ye May So The Blessing Know
That Thus Is By The Priest!

31. 50.
Nor Shall He Eat Of Any Beast,
Torn Of Itself—The Priest!
That Ye May So The Blessing Know
That Thus Is By The Priest!

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLV.

THE LAND DIVIDED.

1. 1.
When Ye Shall Part By Lot The Land
For The Inheritance,
Then Ye Shall Offer To The Lord
For The Inheritance,

1. 2.
A Holy Portion Of The Land;
The Length Thereof Shall Be
Of Five-And-Twenty-Thousand Reeds;
The Breadth Thereof Shall Be

1. 3.
Ten-Thousand Reeds, From Side To Side,
Devoted Unto Me;
In All Its Borders All About
Most Holy It Shall Be.

2. 4.
Of Same For Sanctuary Site
The Length Thereof Shall Be
Of Reeds Five-Hundred; And The Same
The Breadth Thereof Shall Be.

2—3. 5.
And This Of Equal Measurement,
Thereof A Square Shall Be;
And Fifty Cubits All About
Thereof Shall Suburbs Be.

4. 6.
The Holy Portion Of The Land
Devoted Unto Me,
In All Its Borders All About
For Ministry Shall Be.

6. 7.
And Five-And-Twenty-Thousand Long
Ye Shall The City Make;
And This Against Five Thousand Broad
Ye Shall The City Make.

5. 8.
And Five-And-Twenty-Thousand Long,
Ten Thousand Broad, To Me,
For Twenty Chambers Of The House,
For Ministers Shall Be.

6. 9.
The Holy Portion There Of Land
The City By Shall Be;
For All The House Of Israel
The City Built Shall Be.

7 10.
A Holy Portion There Of Land
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
There On Oblation's Either Side
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

7 11.
And Eastward From The City's East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
And Westward From The City's West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

7. 12.
And Thus Upon Oblation's Front
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
And Thus Upon The City's Front
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

7. 13.
The Length Thereof From Border East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
The Length Thereof From Border West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

7. 14.
Against The Portion From The East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
Against The Portion From The West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

8 15.
The Breadth Thereof In Due Extent
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
Within The Land Of Israel
Shall His Possessions Be.

8. 16.
No More Henceforth My People Dear
My Princes Shall Oppress;
Remaining Land My Israel
Shall Hence By Tribe Possess.

9. 17.
Thus Saith The Lord Of Israel,
Your Selves Let This Suffice!
Thus Saith The God Of Israel,
Your Selves Let This Suffice!

9. 18.
O Princes High Of Israel,
Your Violence And Spoil!
O Princes High Of Israel,
Cease Violence And Spoil!

10—11. 19.
Ye Hence Shall Have Just Balances,
Just E'phah And Just Bath!
One Measure Shall The E'phah Be,
Accounted With The Bath!

11. 20.
One-Tenth Shall Each Of Ho'mer Be,
The E'phah And The Bath;
One Measure Shall The E'phah Be,
Accounted With The Bath.

12. 21.
The Shek'el Shall Of Ge'rahs Be
One Full And Even Score;
The Ma'neh Shall Of Shek'els Be
Three Full And Even Score.

13. 22.
Ye Shall Of E'phah, Ho'mered Thus,
One-Sixth Part Offer Up;
Ye Shall Of Wheat, Of Ho'mer Thus,
One-Sixth Part Offer Up.

12. 23.
The Shek'el Shall Of Ge'rahs Be
One Full And Even Score;
The Ma'neh Shall Of Shek'els Be
Three Full And Even Score.

13. 24.
Ye Shall Of E'phah, Ho'mered Thus,
One-Sixth Part Offer Up;
Ye Shall Of Barley, Ho'mered Thus,
One-Sixth Part Offer up.

14. 25.
Concerning Ordinance Of Oil,
The Tenth Part Of A Bath;
Out Of The Even Ho'mered Cor,
The Tenth Part Of A Bath.

14. 26.
Concerning Ordinance Of Oil,
Ye This Shall Offer Up;
Out Of The Even Ho'mered Cor,
Ye This Shall Offer Up.

15. 27.
One Lamb Selected From The Flock,
Ye This Shall Offer Up;
Of Tenscore Sheep Of Israel
Ye This Shall Offer Up.

15. 28.
One Lamb Selected From The Flock,
Ye This Shall Offer Up;
Of Pastures Fat Of Israel
Ye This Shall Offer Up.

15. 29.
For Offering's Oblation Due
Ye This Shall Offer Up;
For All The House Of Israel
Ye This Shall Offer Up.

16. 30.
For Reconciliation's Due
Ye This Shall Offer Up;
For E'en The Prince Of Israel
Ye This Shall Offer Up.

17. 31.
The Offering's Oblation Due
The Prince Shall Offer Up;
For All The House Of Israel
The Prince Shall Offer Up.

17. 32.
The Reconciliation's Due
The Prince shall offer up;
For All The House Of Israel
The Prince Shall Offer Up.

18. 33.
Thus Saith The Lord—On Month The First,
On Day The First Of Month,
Thou Shalt A Bull Unblemished Take,
On Day The First Of Month.

19. 34.
The Priests, They Of The Blood Shall Take
Of Offering For Sin,
And Put The Same Upon The Posts
Of House Thereof For Sin.

18. 35.
Thus Saith The Lord—On Month The First,
On Day The First Of Month,
Thou Shalt The Sanctuary Cleanse,
On Day The First Of Month.

19. 36.
The Priests, They Of The Blood Shall Take
Of Offering For Sin,
And Put It On The Corners Four,
Of Altar's Seat For Sin.

18. 37.
On Day The First Of Month,
On Day The First Of Month.
Thou Shalt A Bull Unblemished Take,
On Day The First Of Month.

20. 38.
And So Shalt Thou Proceed Upon
The Seventh Day Of Month,
And So For Wandering And Weak
The Seventh Day Of Month.
21. 39.
Thus Saith The Lord—On Month The First,
The Fourteenth Day Of Month,
The Passover Ye Then Shall Have,
The Fourteenth Day Of Month.
21. 40.
Unleavened Bread Shall Eaten Be,
The Fourteenth Day Of Month,
And Feast Of Seven Days Shall Be,
The Fourteenth Day Of Month.
22. 41.
The Prince Shall On That Day Prepare
A Bull In Offering,—
For Self And All The Land Prepare
A Bull In Offering.
23. 42.
He Shall The Seven Days Prepare,
Each Day, Burnt-Offering,—
Of Seven Bulls And Seven Rams,
Each Day, Burnt-Offering.
22. 43.
The Prince Shall On That Day Prepare
An Offering For Sin,—
For Self And All The Land Prepare
An Offering For Sin.
23. 44.
He Shall The Seven Days Prepare,
Each Day, Sin-Offering,—
Of Goats The Seven Days Prepare,
Each Day, Sin-Offering.
24. 45.
He Shall The Seven Days Prepare,
Each Day, Meat-Offering,—
An E'phah Each For Bull And Ram,
Each Day, Meat-Offering.
24. 46.
He Shall The Seven Days Prepare,
Each Day, Meat-Offering,—
A Hin Of Oil For E'phah Then,
Each Day, Meat-Offering.
25. 47.
He Shall, Upon The Seventh Month,
The Fifteenth Day Of Month,—
Thro Care, Observe The Offerings,
The Fifteenth Day Of Month.
25. 48.
Sin-Offering, Burnt-Offering,
The Fifteenth Day Of Month,—
Meat-Offering, Oil-Offering,
The Fifteenth Day Of Month.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLVI.

ORDINANCES FOR THE PRINCES.

1. 1.
Thus Saith The Lord—Of Inner Court,
The Eastward Gate Thereof;
Six Days Of Work It Shall Be Shut,
The Eastward Gate Thereof.
1. 2.
And Then It Shall Be Opened Up,
Upon The Sabbath Day;
And Then It Shall Be Opened Up,
Upon The New-Moon Day.
2. 3.
The Prince Shall Enter By The Way
Of Porch Of Gate Without;
The Prince Shall Stand By Post Of Gate
Of Porch Of Gate Without.
2. 4.
The Priests Shall Thereupon Prepare
His Offerings Devout;
The Prince Shall Worship By The Gate
With Offerings Devout.
3. 5.
The People Likewise Of The Land
Shall Worship By This Gate;
The People At The Door Thereof
Shall Worship By This Gate.
3. 6.
The People Shall In Worship Meet
Upon The Sabbath Day;
The People Shall In Worship Meet
Upon The New-Moon Day.
2. 7.
The Prince Therefrom Shall Outward Go;—
The Gate Shall Not Be Shut;—
Until The Evening Of The Day
The Gate Shall Not Be Shut.
4. 8.
The Prince Shall Offer Offering—
Burn-Offering That Day;—
Six Lambs And Ram All Blemishless
Upon The Sabbath Day.
5. 9.
The Prince Shall Offer Offering—
Meat-Offering That Day;—
For Lambs A Hin, And For The Ram
An Eph' Upon That Day.
6. 10.
The Prince Shall Offer Offering—
Burnt-Offering That Day;—
Six Lambs And Ram And Bull Unscath'd
Upon The New-Moon Day.
7. 11.
The Prince Shall Furthermore Prepare
Meat-Offering That Day;—
For Lambs A Hin, For Bull And Ram
An Eph' Upon That Day.
8. 12.
The Prince Shall Enter By The Way
Of Porch Of Gate Without;—
He Shall By Exit Take The Way
Of Porch Of Gate Without.
9. 13.
But When The People Of The Land
Shall Come Before The Lord,—
When They Of Worship's Solemn Feasts
Shall Come Before The Lord,—
9. 14.
He Who Shall Enter By The Way
The Northward Gate Thereof,
He Shall By Exit Take The Way
The Southward Gate Thereof.

10—11. 15.
The Prince Shall With The Peopled Host
For Worship Go Within;
The Prince Shall With The Peopled Host
From Worship Go Without.

9. 16.
He Who Shall Enter By The Way
The Southward Gate Thereof,
He Shall By Exit Take The Way
The Northward Gate Thereof.

12. 17.
And When The Prince Shall Offerings
Prepare Before The Lord,—
Burnt-Offerings, Peace-Offerings
Prepare Before The Lord,—

12. 18.
Then One Shall Even Open Him
The Eastward Gate Thereof,
That He Shall Offerings Prepare
In Eastward Gate Thereof.

12. 19.
And When The Prince Shall Offerings
Prepare Before The Lord,—
His Voluntary Offerings
Prepare Before The Lord,—

12. 20.
Then One As One That Opened Him
The Eastward Gate Thereof,
Shall Shut Upon His Going Out
The Eastward Gate Thereof.

13. 21.
And Thou Each Day Shalt Offering
Prepare Before The Lord,—
His Lamb-Appointed Offering
Prepare Before The Lord.

13. 22.
And Thou For This Shalt Offering—
Burnt-Offering Prepare,—
His Lamb-Appointed Offering—
Burnt-Offering Prepare.

13. 23.
And Thou Each Day Shalt Offering
Prepare Before The Lord,—
His Lamb-Appointed Offering
Prepare Before The Lord.

14. 24.
And Thou For This Shalt Offering—
Meat-Offering Prepare,—
One-Sixth An Eph', One-Third A Hin—
Meat-Offering Prepare.

13 to 15. 25.
And Thou Each Morn Shalt Offering
Prepare Before The Lord,—
His Ever Lasting Ordinance
Prepare Before The Lord.

16. 26.
If So The Prince Shall Give A Gift
To Any Of His Sons,—
Inheritance Shall Hence Thereof
Be Hoarded Of His Sons.

17. 27.
Then Shall It Even Be His Own
To Year Of Liberty,—
When It Shall To The Prince Return
In Year Of Liberty,—

17. 28.
If So The Prince Shall Give A Gift
To Any Of His Slaves,—
Inheritance Of His Shall Give
To Any Of His Slaves,—

18. 29.
The Prince Shall Not Oppressively
His Worthy People Rob,—
Shall Not Of Blest Inheritance
His Worthy People Rob.

18. 30.
The Prince Shall Hence Abundantly
His Worthy People Give,—
Shall Of The Blest Inheritance
His Worthy People Give.

19. 31.
He Brought Me Thro The Entry Way
To Place Of Priests Sedate;
He Brought Me In The Chambers There
Held Thus Of Priests Sedate.

18. 32.
The Prince Shall Give Abundantly
To Holdings Of His Sons;
Inheritance Shall Hence Thereof
Be Hoarded Of His Sons.

19. 33.
Therefrom, The Holy Chambers' Space
Looked Outward Toward The North;
Two Sides The Holy Chambers' Space
Looked Outward Toward The West.

20. 34.
He Said To Me—This Is The Place
For Trespass-Offering;—
Where They To Worship's Wants Shall Boil
The Trespass-Offering.

20. 35.
That Such May Not Thro Court Without
The People Sanctify;
That Such May Not Thro Court Within
The People Sanctify.

20. 36.
He Said To Me—This Is The Place
For Trespass-Offering;—
Where They To Worship's Wants Shall Bake
The Trespass-Offering.

21. 37.
He Brought Me In The Outer Court
In Which There Was A Court;
He Caused Me Pass The Corners Four
In Each Where Was A Court.

22. 38.
Within The Court Of Corners Four
In Each There Was a Court;
Of Measure Like Of Corners Four
In Each There Was A Court.

23. 39.
A Row Was There Of Buildings Set
In Them Around About;
And Boiling-Places Too Were Set
Neath Them Around About.

22. 40.
Of Measure, Like The Corners Four
Were Forty Cubits Long;
Of Measure, Like The Corners Four
Were Thirty Cubits Broad.

23. 41.
A Row Was There Of Buildings Set
In Them Around About;
And Boiling-Places Too Were Set
Neath Them Around About.
24. 42.
He Said To Me—The Places There
Are Set For Those That Boil;
The Ministers Appointed There
The Sacrifice To Boil.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLVII.

VISION OF THE HOLY WATERS.

1—2. 1.
He Brought Me To The Eastward Door,
At Forefront Of The House;
A Wealth Of Waters Issued Out,
At Right Side Of The House.
1—2. 2.
There Facing To The Eastward Stood
The Forefront Of The House;
They Passed The Altar's Southward Side
At Right Side Of The House.
3. 3.
And Forth As On He Eastward Went—
The Man With Line In Hand—
A Thousand Cubits Measured He—
The Man With Line In Hand.
3 4.
And Forth As On He Eastward Went—
The Man With Line In Hand—
Thro Ankle-Depths Of Waters He
Led Me With Line In Hand.
4. 5.
A Thousand More He Measured Then—
The Man With Line In Hand;
Thro Knee-washed Depths Of Waters He
Led Me With Line In Hand.
4. 6.
A Thousand More He Measured Then—
The Man With Line In Hand;
Thro Loin-washed Depths Of Waters He
Led Me With Line In Hand.
5. 7.
A Thousand More He Measured Then—
The Man With Line In Hand;
A River, Swept The Swollen Stream
Of Passageless Command.
6. 8.
Hast Thou Seen This, Thou Son Of Man?
Thus Said The Man To Me;
Then Back Upon The River Side
The Man Conducted Me.
7. 9.
Upon The River's Ample Side
Were Very Many Trees;
Upon The River's Either Side
Were Very Many Trees.
8. 10.
The Waters Issue Toward The East,
Thus Said The Man To Me;
They Issue Toward The Eastward Clime,
Thus Said The Man To Me.
8. 11.
They Down Into The Desert Go,
And Down Into The Sea;
They Shall The Balm Of Healing Know,
When Down Into The Sea.
9. 12.
These Waters, Wheresoe'er They Come,
All Things That Live Shall Live;
They Fish Shall Bear Of Health, Because,
All Things That Live Shall Live.
10. 13.
And Fishers Shall From En'ge-di'
To En'e-gla'im Be;
And Fish Shall Even As Their Kinds
Surpassing Many Be.
11. 14.
And Every Miry Place Thereof
To Healing Barred Shall Be;
And Every Marsh About Thereof
To Healing Barred Shall Be.
12. 15.
Upon The River's Ample Side
All Trees For Meat Shall Grow;
Upon The River's Either Side
All Trees For Meat Shall Grow.
12. 16.
The Leaf Upon The Same Thereof
It Shall Not Fade Away;
The Fruit Upon The Same Thereof
It Shall Not Fall Away.
12. 17.
And There According To The Months
It Shall Its Fruit Renew;
Because The Waters From Within
The Sanctual It Drew.
12. 18.
The Leaf Upon The Same Thereof
It Medicine Shall Be;
The Fruit Upon The Same Thereof
It Sustenance Shall Be.
13. 19.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
This Shall The Border Be;
As Are The Tribes Of Israel
This Shall The Border Be.
14. 20.
This Land That I Your Fathers Gave
Inheritance Shall Be;
This Land To Even Each Of You
Inheritance Shall Be.
13. 21.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
This Shall The Border Be;
As Are The Tribes Of Israel
This Shall The Border Be.
13. 22.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
This Shall The Border Be;
To Joseph By His Brothers Sold
Two Portions Shall There Be.
15. 23.
And Toward The Northward Side From Sea
This Shall The Border Be;
As Men By Way Of Heth'lon Go
This Shall The Border Be.

15. 24.
And Toward The Northward Side From Sea
This Shall The Border Be;
As Men Abroad To Ze'dad Go
This Shall The Border Be.

16. 25.
Bero'thah, Ha'math, Si'braim
Betwixt The Border Lies;—
Of Ha'math And Damas'cus Set
Betwixt The Border Lies.

16. 26.
And Ha'zar-Hat'ticon, Which Same
By Coast Of Hau'ran Lies;—
Of Ha'math And Damas'cus Set
Betwixt The Border Lies.

17. 27.
And On The Northward Side From Sea,
This Shall The Border Be;—
Of Bold Damas'cus There In Part,
This Shall The Border Be.

17. 28.
And On The Northward Side From Sea,
This Shall The Border Be;—
Of Ha'zar-E'non, Ha'math, Too,
This Shall The Border Be.

18. 29.
And Ye Upon The Eastward Side
Shall Measurement Thus Make;—
From Hau'ran And Damas'cus Ye
Shall Measurement Thus Make.

18. 30.
And Ye Upon The Eastward Side
Shall Measurement Thus Make;—
From Gilead And Israel
Shall Measurement Thus Make.

18. 31.
And Ye Upon The Eastward Side
Shall Measurement Thus Make;—
From Jordan Even To The Sea
Shall Measurement Thus Make.

19. 32.
And Ye Upon The Southward Side
Shall Measurement Thus Make;—
From Ta'mar Even To The Tide
Shall Measurement Thus Make.

20. 33.
And On The Westward Side The Sea
It Shall The Border Be;—
Until A Man Gainst Ha'math Come
It Shall The Border Be.

14. 34.
This Land That I Your Fathers Gave
Inheritance Shall Be;—
This Land To Even Each Of You
Inheritance Shall Be.

21. 35.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel —
Ye Shall The Land Divide;—
As Are The Tribes Of Israel
Ye Shall The Land Divide.

22. 36.
This Land That I Your Fathers Gave
Allotted Thus Shall Be;—
This Land To Even Each Of You
Allotted Thus Shall Be.

22. 37.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
Ye Shall The Land Divide;—
With Strangers In The Midst Of You
Ye Shall The Land Divide.

22. 38.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
Ye Shall The Land Divide;—
With Children Of The Strangers, Too,
Ye Shall The Land Divide.

22. 39.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
Ye Shall By Lot Divide;—
With Strangers In The Midst Of You
Ye Shall By Lot Divide.

22. 40.
Thus Saith The God Of Israel—
Ye Shall By Lot Divide;—
With Children Of The Strangers, Too,
Ye Shall By Lot Divide.

B. C. 574. CHAPTER XLVIII.

PORTIONS OF THE TWELVE TRIBES.

1. 1.
And These Are Of The Tribes The Names;—
From Next Damas'cus North;—
As One To Coast Of Ha'math Goes,
From Next Damas'cus North.—

1. 2.
A Portion Even Unto Dan,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
As Shown, A Portion Unto Dan,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

2. 3.
A Portion Unto Ash'er, Too,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
As Shown, A Portion Next To Dan,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

3. 4.
A Portion Unto Naph'tali,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
As Shown, To Ash'er's Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

4. 5.
A Portion To Ma-nas'seh, Too,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To Naph'tali's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

5. 6.
A Portion Unto E'phraim,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
As Shown, Ma-nas'seh's Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

6. 7.
A Portion Unto Reu'ben, Too,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To E'phraim's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

7. 8.
A Portion Unto Ju'dah, Too,
Twixt Sides From East To West;—
As Shown, To Reu'ben's Portion Next,
Twixt Sides From East To West.

8. 9.
The Offering That Ye Shall Make
Twixt Sides From East To West;—
Breadth Five-And-Twenty-Thousand Reeds
Twixt Sides From East To West.

8—9. 10.
Your Sanctuary To The Lord
Shall In Its Center Be;
Your Souls' Oblation To The Lord
Shall E'en As Follows Be.

9. 11.
Of Fully Five-And-Twenty Long
Shall This Of Thousands Be;
Of Fully Half A Twenty Broad
Shall This Of Thousands Be.

10. 12.
The Sanctuary Of The Lord
Shall In Its Center Be;
For But The Priests Of Holiness
Shall This Oblation Be.

10. 13.
And Northward Five-And-Twenty Long
Shall This Of Thousands Be;
And Southward Five-And-Twenty Long
Shall This Of Thousands Be.

10. 14.
And Eastward Ten Of Measure Broad
Shall This Of Thousands Be;
And Westward Ten Of Measure Broad
Shall This Of Thousands Be.

11. 15.
For Za'dok's Sons That Were By Me
The Keepers Of The Charge,
When Is'rael Estrayed From Me
The Keepers Of The Charge.

12. 16.
And This Oblaton Of The Land
That Thus Shall Offered Be,
By Border Of The Levite Band
It Shall Most Holy Be.

13. 17.
Full Five-And-Twenty Thousand Long
And Full Ten-Thousand Broad;
Full Five-And-Twenty-Thousand Long
And Full Ten-Thousand Broad.

14. 18.
They Shall Not Sell, Change, Alienate
Nor Firstfruits' Sales Accord;
This Sage Allotment Of The Land
Is Holy To The Lord.

15. 19.
Full Five-And-Twenty Thousand Long
Shall Be A Place Profane;
Against Five-Thousand Breadth Thus Left
Shall Be A Place Profane.

14. 20.
They Shall Not Sell, Change, Alienate
Nor Firstfruits' Sales Accord;
This Sage Allotment Of The Land
Is Holy To The Lord.

15. 21.
And Dwellings Fair, The City There
Shall In Its Center Be.
And Suburbs Fair, The City There
Shall In Its Center Be.

16. 22.
Two-Score-And-Five Full Hundred There
Shall Form Its Northward Side;
Two-Score-And-Five Full-Hundred There
Shall Form Its Southward Side.

17. 23.
The Suburbs Fair Of City There
They Toward The North Shall Be;
Two-Hundred-Fifty Measures There
They Toward The North Shall Be.

16. 24.
Two-Score-And-Five-Full-Hundred There
Shall Form Its Eastward Side;
Two-Score-And-Five-Full-Hundred There
Shall Form Its Westward Side.

17. 25.
The Suburbs Fair Of City There
They Toward The South Shall Be;
Two-Hundred-Fifty Measures There
They Toward The South Shall Be.

17. 26.
The Suburbs Fair Of City There
They Toward The East Shall Be;
Two-Hundred-Fifty Measures There
They Toward The East Shall Be.

17. 27.
The Suburbs Fair Of City There
They Toward The West Shall Be;
Two-Hundred-Fifty Measures There
They Toward The West Shall Be.

18. 28.
The Residue Of Length There Left
It Shall As Follows Be;
Against Oblation's Holy Part
It Shall As Follows Be.

18. 29.
A Full Ten-Thousand Measures There
It Toward The East Shall Be;
A Full Ten-Thousand Measures There
It Toward The West Shall Be.

18—19. 30.
The Increase Set Thereof For Food
To Servitors Shall Be;
Of All The Tribes Of Israel
The Servitors Shall Be.

20. 31.
A Five-And-Twenty-Thousand There
Oblation Fair Shall Be;
A Five-And-Twenty Thousand Square
Oblation Fair Shall Be.

20. 32.
Possession Of The City There
Your Offerings Shall Be;
Oblation's Holy Four Of Square
Your Offerings Shall Be.

21. 33.
A Holy Portion There Of Land
The City's Part Shall Be!
To Her Oblation's Either Side
The City's Part Shall Be!

21. 34.
A Holy Portion There Of Land
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
To Her Oblation's Either Side
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

21. 35.

And Eastward From The City's East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
And Westward From The City's West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

21. 36.

And Thus Upon Oblation's Front
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
And Thus Upon The City's Front
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

21. 37.

The Length Thereof From Border East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
The Length Thereof From Border West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

21. 38.

Against The Portion From The East
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
Against The Portion From The West
The Prince's Part Shall Be.

21. 39.

The Breadth Thereof In Due Extent
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
Within The Land Of Israel
Shall His Possessions Be.

22. 40.

From City's Stand And Levite Band
The Prince's Part Shall Be;
From Judah's Land And Benjamin
Shall His Possessions Be.

23. 41.

A Portion Unto Ben'jamin,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
As Shown By Ju'dah's Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

24. 42.

A Portion Unto Sim'eon,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To Ben'jamin's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

25. 43.

A Portion Unto Is'sachar,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To Simeon's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

26. 44.

A Portion Unto Zeb'ulun,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To Is'sachar's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides, From East To West.

27. 45.

A Portion Even Unto Gad,
Twixt Sides, From East To West;—
To Zebulun's Own Portion Next,
Twixt Sides From East To West.

28. 46.

From E'en The Borderline Of Gad,
From Southward Side, To South;—
From Ta'mir Unto Mer'ibah,
And River Side, To South.

29. 47.

Thus Saith The Lord, This Is The Land
Ye Shall By Lot Divide;—
This To The Tribes Of Israel
Ye Shall By Lot Divide.

29. 48.

Thus Saith The Lord, This Is The Land
For Your Inheritance;—
These Are The Portions To The Tribes
For Your Inheritance.

30. 49.

These Are The City's Measurements
Upon Its Northward Side;—
Of Thousands Four And Hundreds Five
Upon Its Northward Side.

31. 50.

These City Gates Of Israel
The Tribal Names Shall Show;—
Of Reuben, Judah, Levi, Too,
The Tribal Names Shall Show.

32. 51.

These Are The City's Measurements
Upon Its Eastward Side;—
Of Thousands Four And Hundreds Five
Upon Its Eastward Side.

31—32. 52.

These City Gates Of Israel
The Tribal Names Shall Show;—
Of Joseph, Benjamin And Dan
The Tribal Names Shall Show.

33. 53.

These Are The City's Measurements
Upon Its Southward Side;—
Of Thousands Four And Hundreds Five
Upon Its Southward Side.

31—33. 54.

These City Gates Of Is'rael
The Tribal Names Shall Show;—
Of Sim'eon, Of Is'sachar
And Zeb'ulun Shall Show.

34. 55.

These Are The City's Measurements
Upon Its Westward Side;—
Of Thousands Four And Hundreds Five
Upon Its Westward Side.

31—34. 56.

These City Gates Of Is'rael
The Tribal Names Shall Show;—
Of Ash'er, Gad And Naph'tali
The Tribal Names Shall Show.

35. 57.

About This City Measured Was
Upon Its Every Side;—
Full Eighteen Thousand Measures Were
Upon Its Every Side.

35. 58.

This City Thence Of Fairest Name
Shall Be '**The Lord Is There!**'—
Thro Cycles Fair Of Ceaseless Fame
Shall Be '**The Lord Is There!**'

The Book of Daniel

B. C. 607. CHAPTER I.

JEHOI'AKIM'S CAPTIVITY.

1. 1.
Came 'Nez'zar To Jehoi'akim,—
Of Judah's Land The King,—
Came 'Nez'zar To Jerusalem,—
Of Babylon The King.

2. 2.
Jehovah Gave Jehoi'akim,—
Of Judah's Land The King,—
Gave 'Nez'zar In Jerusalem,—
Of Babylon The King,—

2. 3.
With Vessels With Jehoi'akim,—
Of Judah's Land Abroad,—
With Vessels From Jerusalem
From Out The House Of God.

2. 4.
Which Vessels With Jehoi'akim,—
Of Judah's Land Abroad,—
Took 'Nez'zar From Jerusalem
As Treasures To His God.

3. 5.
Spake 'Nez'zar Unto Ash'penaz'
That He Would Even Bring
Some Children Born Of Israel
To Native Prince And King.—

4. 6.
Such Children As Were Blemishless
And Favored Much Withal';—
Such Children As Were Blest Of Skill
In Ways Of Wisdom All'.—

4. 7.
E'en Such As Would To Love Aspire
Of Proud Chalde'a's Land;—
E'en Such As Bore Ability
Before The King To Stand.—

4. 8.
Such Children As Would Cunningness
And Understanding Show;—
Such Children As Were Blest Of Both
In Ways Of Truth Below.—

5. 9.
A Daily Portion Of His Meat
To Them Assigned The King;
A Daily Portion Of His Wine
To Them Assigned The King.

5. 10.
That They, When Three Light Years Were Run,
Might Thus Approach The King;
That They, When Three Light Years were Run,
Might Stand Before The King.

6. 11.
Among The Same With Daniel Dear
Of Judah's Children There
Assembled Thus Were Mi'shael Dear
And Han'-a-ni'-ah There.

6—7. 12.
With Aza'ri'ah;—Unto Whom
The Prince Of Eunochs There
Bel'shaz'zar' Gave As Daniel's Name
And '**Me shach**' Mish'ael There.

7. 13.
And '**Sha'drach**' Even Also Gave
The Prince Of Eunochs There
To Be Young Hanani'ah's Name
Thro Prince Of Eunochs There.

7. 14.
And '**Bed'nego**' E'en Also Gave
The Prince Of Eunochs There
To Be Young Azari'ah's Name
Thro Prince Of Eunochs There.

8. 15.
But Daniel Purposed In His Heart
To Not Himself Defile;—
With Portions Planned Of Meat And Wine
To Not Himself Defile.

8. 16.
He Therefore Begged That He Be Made
To Not Himself Defile;—
With Portions Planned Of Meat And Wine
To Not Himself Defile.

9. 17.
Now, God His Daniel With The Prince
Gave Favor From Above;—
For, God His Daniel With The Prince
Had Brought In Tender Love.

10. 18.
Now, Unto Daniel Spake The Prince
In Favor From Above;—
'My Lord, I Fear Because That We
Are Brought In Tender Love.

10. 19.
'Why So Of Face Inferior
Be Witnessed By The King?—
'Why So For Lack Endanger Ye
My Head Before The King?

10. 20.
'Why So As Sort Inferior
Be Witnessed By The King?—
'Why So For Lack Endanger Ye
My Head Before The King?'

11—12. 21.
Said Daniel Unto Mel'zar Then,
The Steward Thus Of Charge;—
'Prove Thou Thy Servants But Ten Days,
O Steward Thus Of Charge!'

12. 22.
Said Daniel Unto Mel'zar Then,
The Steward Thus Of Charge;—
'But Pulse And Water Give The While,
O Steward Thus Of Charge!'

13. 23.
'Then Let Their Countenances All
Be Looked Upon By Thee;—
'Theirs That Of Meat And Wine Partook
Be Looked Upon By Thee.

13. 24.
'Then Let Our Countenances Four
Be Looked Upon By Thee;—
'Ours That Of Pulse And Water Took
And Deal As Thou Wilt See?
14—16. 25.
And So Consented Mel'zar Then,
The Steward Thus Of Charge;—
Withheld Their Part Of Meat And Wine
The Steward Thus Of Charge.
15. 26.
And So Their Countenances All
Were Looked Upon By Him;—
Upon The Close Of Proving Time
Were Looked Upon By Him.
14—16. 27.
For So Consented Mel'zar Then,
The Steward Thus Of Charge;—
Withheld Their Part Of Meat And Wine
The Steward Thus Of Charge.
15. 28.
And So Their Countenances All
Were Looked Upon By Him;—
Theirs That Of Pulse And Water Took
Were Fattest Judged By Him.
17. 29.
And God To These Bright Children Four
Much Sense And Wisdom Gave;
And God To Daniel Bright Of Yore
Much Understanding Gave.
18. 30.
And So, The Time Appointed Came
To Come Before The King;
And So, The Prince Their Helper Came
To Come Before The Lord.
19. 31.
And So, With Sense and Wisdom Fair
They Stood Before The King;
And So, With Understanding Fair
They Stood Before The King.
19. 32.
And So, Communings With Them All
Were Carried By The King;
And So, The Four Above Them All
Were Proven By The King.
17. 33.
And God To These Bright Children Four
Much Sense And Wisdom Gave;
And God To Daniel Bright Of Yore
Much Understanding Gave.
20. 34.
Astrologers They Even All
As Ten To One Surpassed;
Magicians They Of All His Realm
As Ten To One Surpassed.
1. 35.
And, Daniel Lived In Year The Third
Of 'Hoi'akim' The King;
And Daniel Saw His People Go
To 'Nez'zar Great The King.
21. 36.
And Daniel Lived Till Year The First
Of Cyrus Great The King;
And Daniel Saw His People Come
From 'Nez'zar Great The King.

B. C. 606. CHAPTER II.

DANIEL ADVANCED.

1. 1.
And Certain Dreams King 'Nez'zar Had,
Upon His Second Year;
Wherewith Due Sleep His Soul Forsook,
Upon His Second Year.
2. 2.
And So, Magicians, Sor'cerers,
Commanded He To Come;
Chalde'ans, And Astrol'ogers,
Commanded He To Come.
3. 3.
And Thus Said 'Nez'zar Unto Them;—
'Lo, I Have Dreamed A Dream;
'And Thus It Troubles Sore My Soul,
'To Know Of Truth The Dream.'
2. 4.
And So, To Show The Same To Him,
Before The King They Came;
And So, To Soothe The Soul Of Him,
Before The King They Came.
4. 5.
And Thus They Unto 'Nez'zar Spake
Thro Syria's Home Tongue;—
Chalde'a's Seers To 'Nez'zar Spake
Thro Syria's Home Tongue.—
4. 6.
'O King! Forever Live! But Let
Thy Servants Hear The Dream!
'Interpret We, If Thou But Let
Thy Servants Hear The Dream!'
5. 7.
And Thus The King To Them Replied;—
'The Thing Is Gone From Me!—
'If Ye Interpretation Fail—
'Since Such Is Gone From Me!—
5. 8.
'Ye For The Failure Straightly Forth
Shall Cut In Pieces Be!
'Your Houses For The Failure Too
Shall Hence A Dunghill Be!
6. 9.
'If Ye, Thro Soul-Instruction True,
Will Show, That Such I See!—
'If Ye Interpretation True
Will Show Of Such To Me!—
6. 10.
'Then Ye, In Truth, As Truly True,
Shall Hence Rewarded Be!
'Then Ye With Gifts And Honors Too
Shall Hence Rewarded Be!
6. 11.
'And So, Thro Soul-Instruction True,
Now Show, That Such I See!
'And So, Interpretation True
Now Show Of Such To Me!'
4—7. 12.
'O King! Forever Live! But Let
Thy Servants Hear The Dream!
'Interpret We, If Thou But Let
Thy Servants Hear The Dream!'

5—8. 13.
And Thus The King To Them Replied;—
'The Thing Is Gone From Me!
'And Ye Would Gain The Time Because
'The Thing Is Gone From Me!

9. 14.
'And Ye Have Lying Words Prepared
Before Me So To Speak!
'And Ye Have Wicked Words Prepared
Until The Time To Speak!

9. 15.
'And Thus Do Ye Of Truth Restore
The Dream Again To Me!
'And I Shall Know That Ye Thereof
Interpreters Can Be!

9. 16.
'If Ye Will Not Of Truth Restore
The Dream Again To Me!
'Because Ye See The Thing Is Gone
There Is But One Decree!'

10. 17.
'There's Not A Lord Upon The Earth
That Seeketh Such To Know!—
'Magician Nor Astrologer
That Truly Such May Know!

10. 18.
'There's Not A Man Upon The Earth
That Truly Such May Know!—
'Of 'Nez'zar Great Of Babylon
That Truly Such May Know!

10—11. 19.
'There's Not A King Upon The Earth
That Seeketh Such To Know!
'There's Not A Soul Except The Gods
That Truly Such May Know!'

12. 20.
And Thus Because Of This The King
Evinced Direct Annoy!
He All The Wise Of Babylon
Bade Them To Then Destroy!

14. 21.
And Daniel Wise To A'rioch
Did Godly Answer Pay!
They All The Wise Of Babylon
Had Gone About To Slay.

13. 22.
And Daniel And His Fellows All
They Straightly Sought To Gain!
For All The Wise Of Babylon
Were Straightly To Be Slain!

15. 23.
And Daniel Made To A'rioch
Interrogation's Plea!—
'Why From The King Of Babylon
So Hasty This Decree?'

15. 24.
And A'rioch To Daniel Made
Elucidation's Plea!—
'Why From The King Of Babylon
So Hasty This Decree?'

16. 25.
Then Daniel Straight Besought The King
Extended Time To Go!—
That Daniel Would Before The King
Interpretation Show!—

17. 26.
Then Daniel To His Fellows Made
Elucidation Fair!—
To Han'ani'ah, Mish'ael, Made
And Az'ari'ah, There!—

18. 27.
That So The Secret Be Revealed
Thro Faith's High Beauty Given!
That They Would Mercies So Desire
Before The God Of Heaven!

19. 28.
And So The Secret Was Revealed
Thro Faith's High Beauty Given!
And Daniel Saw The Same Unsealed
And Blessed The God Of Heaven!

20. 29.
And Daniel Said—'All Power's His!—
'Of Man The Seeker Never!'
And Daniel Said—'All Bless'ed Be
'The Name Of God Forever!'

20. 30.
And Daniel Said—'All Wisdom's His!—
'Of Man The Seeker Never!'
And Daniel Said—'All Bless'ed Be
'The Name Of God Forever!'

21. 31.
'He Changeth Seasons Here Of Time,
And Kings He Taketh Down!
'He Changeth Seasons Here Of Time,
And Kings He Setteth Up!

21. 32.
'He Giveth Wisdom To The Wise
That Will The Fruit Bestow!
'He Giveth Wisdom Unto Them
That Understanding Know!

21. 33.
'He Changeth Seasons Here Of Time,
And Kings He Taketh Down!
'He Changeth Seasons Here Of Time,
And Kings He Setteth Up!

22. 34.
'He Seeth All The Secret Things,
In Light Of His Below!
'He Searcheth All The Secret Things,
In Light Of His Above!

23. 35.
'I Thank Thee, O My Fathers' God,
For Power Thou Hast Given!
'I Praise Thee, O My Fathers' God,
For Knowledge Out Thy Heaven!'

23. 36.
'I Thank Thee, O My Fathers' God,
For Wisdom Thou Hast Given!
'I Praise Thee, O My Fathers' God,
For Knowledge Out Thy Heaven!'

24. 37.
And Daniel Went To A'rioch,
Due Grace To Hence Employ!—
Him All The Wise Of Babylon
Were Given To Destroy!

24. 38.
And Daniel Said To A'rioch,
Due Grace To Hence Employ!—
'Nor All The Wise Of Babylon
Be Given To Destroy!

24. 39.
'And Duly Forth Before The King
Now With Thy Servant Go!
'And I'll The King Of Babylon
Interpretation Show!'

25. 40.
And Daniel Straight Before The King
With A'rioch Was Brought!
And So, The King Of Babylon
With A'rioch Was 'Sought!

25. 41.
'There Dwells With Judah's Captive Band
A Captive That Doth Know!
'He Will The King Of Babylon
Interpretation Show!'

26. 42.
And Daniel Came Before The King
A Captive Fair Below!
'Canst Thou Along With Dream Of King
Interpretation Show?'

27. 43.
And Daniel Said—'The Seeming Wise
Do Not The Secret Know!
'And Sooth'sayers, Magicians All
Cannot The Secret Show!'

27. 44.
And Daniel Stood With Soberness
In Presence Of The King!
And Daniel Spake With Solemness
In Presence Of The King!

27. 45.
And Daniel Said—'The Sor'cerers
'Do Not The Secret Know!'
'Chalde'ans And Astrol'ogers
'Cannot The Secret Show!'

28. 46.
And Daniel Said—'There Is A God
'That Doth The Secret Know!'
'And Daniel Said—'There Is A God
'That Doth The Secret Show!'

28. 47.
'He Maketh Unto Mortal Lone
A Wealth Of Bounty Free!—
'He Maketh Unto 'Nez'zar Known
Events Which Are To Be!—

28—29. 48.
'The Dream That Came Upon Thy Bed,
O King, Is Even This!—
'The Thoughts That Came Upon Thy Bed,
O King, Are Even These!—

30. 49.
'But, As For Me, This Secret Thing
'Is Not To Me Revealed!—
'Because Of Wisdom That I May
'Above Another Wield!—

30. 50.
'But, For The Sakes Alone Of Things
'That Shall The Same Reveal!—
'That Thou By This Mightst Truly Know
'The Thought My Heart Doth Seal!—

31. 51.
'O King, Thou Sawest, And, Behold,
An Image There Appeared!
'Of Sheen Of Excellence, And Form
Of Terror, It Appeared!

32. 52.
'The Head Of Gold, The Breast And Arms
Of Silver, They Appeared!
'The Belly And The Thighs In Full
Of Brass, E'en They Appeared!

33. 53.
'The Legs, And Part The Feet, As Well,
Of Iron, They Appeared!
'The Feet, To Form The Other Part,
Of Clay Of Earth Appeared!

34. 54.
'Thou Sawest Till A Stone Was Cut,
Tho Not By Mortal Hand!
'It Smote The Image On Its Feet,
Tho Not By Mortal Hand!

35. 55.
'Then Were The Iron, Clay And Brass,
The Silver, And The Gold,
'To Pieces Broken, And Become,
As Chaff, In Time Of Old,

35. 56.
'That Strowed The Summer-Threshing-Floor,
That Spread The Cultured Ground,
'Till Wafted By The Winds About,
No Place For Which Was Found!

35—36. 57
'This Is The Dream Thou Dream'dst, O King,
And Dreamless, Issuedst Forth!
'The Stone A Mountain Vast, Became,
And Covered All The Earth!

35—36. 58.
'This Is The Dream Thou Dream'dst, O King,
And, Dreamless, Issuedst Forth!
'Interpretation We Thereof
Present Thro All Unworth!

37. 59.
'Thou Art, O King, A King Of Kings,
And Kingdoms For Thy Hour!
'The God Of Heaven Hath Given Thee
Much Glory Fair And Power!

38. 60.
'Thou Art, O King, A King Of Kings,
And Things Of Nature Near!
'The Sons Of Men, The Fowls Of Heaven
And Beasts Of Earth Endear!

38. 61.
'And God Hath Given Neath Thy Hand,
Such Kingdom Fair To Hold!
'And, Given Over All Thy Rule,
Thou Art The Head Of Gold!

39. 62.
'And After This Shall Even There
Another Kingdom Be!
'And This Shall Even Wield A Rule
Inferior To Thee!

39. 63.
'And After This Shall Even There
A Kingdom Third Appear!
'And This Of Brass Shall O'er The Earth
Extend Its Stern Career!

40. 64.
'And After This Shall Even There
A Kingdom Fourth Appear!
'And This Of Iron Shall As Iron
Extend Its Strength Austere!

40. 65.
'And Forasmuch As Iron Strong
Will Subjugation Make,
'And Forasmuch As Iron Strong
Will Into Pieces Break,
40. 66.
'As E'en The One Of Iron Strong
Shall All The Others Break,
'So E'en The One Of Iron Strong
Shall Into Pieces Break!
41. 67.
'Whereas Thou Sawest Feet And Toes,
In Part, Of Potter's Clay,
'Whereas Thou Sawest Feet And Toes,
In Part, Of Iron Gray,
41. 68.
'The Kingdom Shall Divided Be,
In Part, Of Potter's Clay,
'The While It Shall Of Power Be,
In Part, Of Iron Gray!
42. 69.
'Whereas Thou Sawest Toes Of Feet,
In Part, Of Potter's Clay,
'Whereas Thou Sawest Toes Of Feet,
In Part, Of Iron Gray,
42. 70.
'The Kingdom Shall Unsteady Be,
In Part, Of Potter's Clay!
'It Shall In Strength And Breakage Be,
In Part Of Iron Gray!
43. 71.
'Whereas Thou Sawest These Immixed,
In Part, Of Miry Clay,
'Whereas Thou Sawest These Immixed,
In Part, Of Iron Gray,
43. 72.
'The Kingdoms Shall Immingled Be,
In Part, Of Miry Clay,
'Nor Shall They Yet Accleaving Be,
In Part, Of Iron Gray!
44. 73.
'And While, As Shall The Sway Of Such,
Of Being Come Devoid,
'The Lord Shall Set A Kingdom Up,
To Never Be Destroyed!
44. 74.
'And While He Shall, In Sway Of All,
Of Being Stay The Hand,
'The Lord Shall Break All Others Up,
For Ever So To Stand!
45. 75.
'And Forasmuch As Stone Was Cut,
(Tho Not By Mortal Hand),
'That Smote The Image On The Feet,
(Tho Not By Mortal Hand),
45. 76.
'And Forasmuch As Then It Broke,
(Tho Not By Mortal Hand),
'The Iron, Clay, Brass, Silver, Gold,
(Tho Not By Mortal Hand),
45. 77.
'The God Of Gods That Governs All,
From His Eternal Throne!
'The King Of Kings, At Caution's Call,
Hath Thro His Clearness Shone!
45. 78.
'The Things Of God's Own Hiding Come,
Thro His Appointed Time!
'The Things Of God's Own Hiding Come,
To Serve His Ends Sublime!
35—36—45. 79.
'This Is The Dream Thou Dream'dst, O King,
And, Dreamless, Issuedst Forth!
'The Stone A Mountain Vast Became,
And Covered All The Earth!
35—36—45. 80.
'This Is The Dream Thou Dream'dst, O King,
And, Dreamless, Issuedst Forth!
'Interpretation We Thereof
Present Thro All Unworth!'
45. 81.
'The Things Of God's Own Hiding Come,
Thro His Appointed Time!
'The Things Of God's Own Hiding Come,
To Serve His Ends Sublime!
46. 82.
Then 'Nez'zar Fell Upon His Face
And Daniel Worshipped There!
He Willed That They Oblations Sweet
Should Daniel Offer There!
47. 83.
Then 'Nez'zar Rose Upon His Feet
And Said To Daniel There!—
'A Truth It Is That Your God
Is God Of Gods Which Are!'
47. 84.
Then 'Nez'zar, Speaking Furthermore,
Thus Said To Daniel Fair!—
'A Truth It is That Your God
Is Lord Of Kings Which Are!'
48. 85.
And So, Because Of Good, The King,
Gave Gifts Of Grandeur Great,
And Daniel Set O'er Babylon,
Above The Great Of State!
49. 86.
And So, Because Of Good, The King,
Of Sha'drach, Me'shach Great,
And 'Bed'nego, Made Governors,
And Dan'iel Graced The Gate!

B. C. 603. CHAPTER III.

SHADRACH, MESHACH, AND ABEDNEGO.

1. 1.
King 'Nez'zar Then An Image Made,
An Image Great Of Gold;
He Made The Same And Set It Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old.
1. 2.
The Hight Was Sixty Cubits Shown,
The Breadth Was Six Of Gold;
The Same He In The Province Set
Of Babylon Of Old.
2. 3.
King 'Nez'zar Then Sent Messengers,
About The Countries, All,
To Call The Princes, Counsellors,
The Captains, Judges, All.

2. 4.
The Governors, The Treasurers,
The Rulers, Sheriffs, All,
Of All The Provinces, To Come,
At Dedication's Call!

2. 5.
King 'Nez'zar Thus Sent Messengers,
About The Countries, All,
And Called The Princes, Counsellors,
The Captains, Judges, All,

3. 6.
The Governors, The Treasurers,
The Rulers, Sheriffs, All,
Of All The Provinces, And Come,
Were They Together, All.

4. 7.
A Herald Then, As Stood They There
Before The Image, Cried—
'To You, O Peoples, Nations, Tongues,
It Is Commanded,' Cried—

5. 8.
'That At What Time Ye Hear The Sound
Of Coronet, Of Flute,
'Of Harp, Of Sackbut, Psaltery,
Of Dulcimer, Unmute,

5. 9.
'Ye Fall Thereat, And Worship Pay
The Image Great Of Gold!—
'The Same The King Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!

6. 10.
'And Who Nor Falls Nor Worship Pays
The Image Great And Vast!—
'He Shall The Same Fell Hour Within
The Furnace Hot Be Cast!

5. 11.
'Fall Ye Thereat, And Worship Pay
The Image Great Of Gold!—
'The Same The King Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!'

5—7. 12.
And Thus, At Time, They Heard The Sound
Of Coronet, Of Flute,
Of Harp, Of Sackbut, Psaltery,
Of Dulcimer, Unmute,

5—7. 13.
They Fell Thereat, And Worship Paid
The Image Great Of Gold!—
The Same The King Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!

8. 14.
And Forth The Proud Chalde'ans Came,
Of Soul That Sin Pursues!
And Forth The Proud Chalde'ans Came,
To So The Jews Accuse!

9—10. 15.
And Spake They Forth, And Fawning, Said—
'O King, For Ever Live!'—
'And Thou Hast Made Decree,' They Said—
'O King, For Ever Live!'—

5—10. 16.
'That All That Then Shall Hear The Sound
Of Coronet, Of Flute,
'Of Harp, Of Sackbut, Psaltery,
Of Dulcimer, Unmute,

5—10. 17.
'Shall Fall Thereat, And Worship Pay
The Image Great Of Gold!—
'The Same The King Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!

6—11. 18.
'That Who Nor Fall, Nor Worship Pay
The Image Great And Vast,
'They Shall The Same Fell Hour Within
The Furnace Hot Be Cast!'

12. 19.
'And Certain Jews—They Sha'drach Be
And 'Bed'nego Of Way,
'And These—Along With Me'shach—Be
Of Babylon'ic Sway!

12. 20.
'And Such, O King, Of Favors Thine
Have No Regard For Thee!
'They Serve Nor Worship Gods Of Thine
Nor Image Set By Thee!'

13. 21.
And Me'shach Then Commanded He,
(To Fury Firce Bewrought),
And Sha'drach And Abed'nego
To Straightly Forth Be Brought!

13. 22.
And Me'shach Then As Ordered He,
(To Fury Fierce Bewrought),
And Sha'drach And Abed'nego
To Summons Forth Were Brought!

14. 23.
'And Me'shach, Is It True?' Said He,
(To Fury Fierce Bewrought),
'And Sha'drach And Abed'nego,
Ye Serve The Gods In Nought?—

14. 24.
'My Gods—Nor Even Worship Pay
My Image Great Of Gold?—
'The Same Which I Thereof Set Up
In Du'ra's Plain Of Old?—

15. 25.
'Now, If You Wish To Hear The Sound,
Of Coronet, Of Flute,
'Of Harp, Of Sackbut, Psaltery,
Of Dulcimer, Unmute,

5—15. 26.
'And Fall Thereat, And Worship Pay
My Image Great Of Gold!—
'The Same Which I Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!—

6—15. 27.
'Tis Well.—But If Ye Worship Not
The Image Great And Vast!—
'Ye Shall The Same Fell Hour Within
The Furnace Hot Be Cast!

5. 28.
'Fall Ye Thereat, And Worship Pay
My Image Great Of God!—
'The Same Which I Thereof Set Up
In Dura's Plain Of Old!—

15. 29.
'And Thence From Me, Pray, Who Is He
Shall Then Deliver You?—
'And Thence From Out The Furnace Hot
Shall Then Deliver You?'

16. 30.
And Me'shach Boldly Said To Him,
(To Set Defiance Wrought),
And Sha'drach And Abed'nego,
(To Serve The Gods In Nought),—

16. 31.
'O King, Our Answer 'Who' To Thee
We Not Thro Fear Extend!
'In This Our Answer 'Who' To Thee
We Nought Thro Care Extend!

17. 32.
'If So It Be, Our God Whom We
Do Serve As He Requires,
'Is Strong Enough To Gather Us
From Out The Furnace Fires!—

18. 33.
'If Not, We Will Not Worship Pay
The Image Great Of Gold!—
'To Sin's Unseemly Worship Set
In Dura's Plain Of Old!'

14—19. 34.
And Changed Of Look Gainst Me'shach, He,
(To Fury Fierce Bewrought),
And Sha'drach And Abed'nego,
(To Serve The Gods In Nought),

19. 35.
Spake Forth, Commanding That They Should
The Fiery Furnace Heat!—
Should Seven Times As Hot As Wont
The Fiery Furnace Heat!—

20. 36.
Spake Forth, Commanding That They Should
The Strongest Soldiers Find!—
Should Me'shach And Abed'nego
And Sha'drach Straightly Bind!—

20. 37.
Spake Forth, Commanding That They Should
These Subjects Thither Cast!—
Should Me'shack And Abed'nego
And Sha'drach Thither Cast!

21. 38.
Then Did They Straight In Garments All
These Subjects Thither Cast!—
Brave Me'shach And Abed'nego
And Sha'drach Thither Cast!

22. 39.
Because The King's Enforced Command
Thus Urgent Was For Woe,
The Prison Guard Themselves Were Slain
Thro Fiery Furnace Glow!

23. 40.
Because The King's Enforced Command
Thus Urgent Was For Woe,
Did Me'shach And Abed'nego
And Sha'drach Thither Go!

24. 41.
Then Was The King Astonished Much,
And Hastily Arose!
He Thus Before His Counsellors
For Questioning Arose!

24. 42.
'Did Not We Cast, O Counsellors,
Three Men Amidst The Fire?'
'Tis True, O King,' His Counsellors
Avouch, 'Amidst The Fire!'

25. 43.
'There,' Said The King, 'I Surely See
Four Souls Of Mystic Clod!
'They Bondless Be, And One Of Them
Is Like The Son Of God!'

25. 44.
'There,' Said The King, 'I Surely See
Four Souls Amidst The Fire!
'They Bondless Be, And Walking There
Four Souls Amidst The Fire!'

26. 45.
And Then The King Anigh The Mouth
The Fiery Furnace Came,—
And 'Me'shach', and 'Abed'nego',
And 'Sha'drach', Called By Name!

26. 46.
'Ye Servants Of The God Most High,
Do Straightly Hither Come!—
'Brave 'Me'shach' And 'Abed'nego'
And 'Sha'drach,' Hither Come!'

26. 47.
Then Straight To Him From Out The Mouth
The Fiery Furnace Came,—
'Brave 'Me'shach' And 'Abed'nego'
And 'Sha'drach,' Called By Name!

26. 48.
Those Servants Of The God Most High,
All Straightly Hither Came!—
'Brave 'Me'shach' And 'Abed'nego'
And 'Sha'drach,' Hither Came!

2—27. 49.
And Those Were There, By Messengers,
About The Countries, All,
That Called The Princes, Counsellors,
The Captains, Judges, All,

2—27. 50.
The Governors, The Treasurers,
The Rulers, Sheriffs, All,
Of All The Provinces, That Came,
At Dedication's Call,

27. 51.
And Saw Those Souls, Upon Whose Forms
No Power Had Come Of Fire!—
Whose Very Coats, By Flames Unsinged,
No Smutch Had Got Of Fire!—

27. 52.
And Saw Those Souls, Upon Whose Forms
No Power Had Come Of Fire!—
Whose Very Hairs, By Flames Unsinged,
No Smell Had Got Of Fire!—

28. 53.
Then Said The King, Observing All,—
'Supremely Blest Be God!—
'Of Me'shach, And Abed'nego,
'And Sha'drach, Blest Be God!—

28. 54.
'Who So Hath Sent His Angel Forth,—
Delivering From Death!—
'His Servants Dear Who Trusted Him
Delivering From Death!—

28. 55.
Thus Said The King, Observing All,—
'Supremely Blest Be God!—
'Of Me'shach And Abed'nego,
'And Sha'drach, Blest Be God!—

28. 56.
'Who Changed The King's Offending Word
And Yielded Them To God!—
'That They Of Gods Should Worship Pay
To None But Their Sole God!—
29. 57.
'I Make Herein A Set Decree—
That All—Of Every Tongue—
'That Every People—Every Clime—
That All—Of Every Tongue—
29. 58.
'Who May In Aught Remark Amiss
Against That Guardian God—
'Brave Me'shach's, And Abed'nnego's
And Sha'drach's Guardian God—
29. 59.
'Shall Cut To Pieces Duly Be—
Their Houses Dung The Sod!—
'Because For Such Deliverance
There Is No Other God!'
30. 60.
Promoted Then The King The Men—
Thro Majesty Of God!—
Brave Me'shach, And Abed'nego,
And Sha'drach, Unto God!

B. C. 580. CHAPTER IV.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S PRIDE AND FALL.

1. 1.
King 'Nez'zar's Joy To Mortals All,
All Languages Of Worth!
King 'Nez'zar's Joy To Nations All,
Inhabiting The Earth!
1. 2.
Peace Unto You Be Multiplied,
As Wisdom Would Decree!
Peace Unto You Be Multiplied,
As Water-Wealth The Sea!
2. 3.
I Thought It Good To Show The Signs
That God To Me Hath Wrought!—
To Show The Signs And Wonders Great
That God To Me Hath Wrought!
3. 4.
How Passing Great His Wondrous Signs
Whose Kingdom E'er Endures!
How Mighty Are His Wonders Great
Whose Kingdom Mine Assures!
4. 5.
I 'Nez'zar Was At Royal Rest
My Pleasant House Within;—
I 'Nez'zar Too Was Flourishing
My Palace Fair Within.
5. 6.
I Saw A Dream Which Made Me Fear
In Thoughts Upon My Bed;—
A Dream That Trouble Wrought To Me
In Visions Of My Head.
6. 7.
I 'Nez'zar Willed That They To Me—
The Wise Of Babylon—
That They Interpretation Might—
The Wise Of Babylon—
6—7. 8.
Make Unto Me; And Straight To Me
The Bold Magi'cians Came;—
Astrologers, And Sooth'sayers,
And Bold Chalde'ans Came.
7. 9.
I Told The Dream To Them; But They—
The Wise Of Babylon—
Did Not Interpretation Tell—
The Wise Of Babylon.
8. 10.
But, Then, At Last, One Daniel Came,
Whose Name 'Bel'shaz'zar' Was;—
According To My God's Own Name,
Whose Name 'Bel'shaz'zar' Was.
9. 11.
I Said;—'O Thou, Bel'shazzar, Thou,
Magician Master Free!—
'Because I Know That Dwells In Thee,
Magician Master Free!—
9. 12.
'The Spirit Of The Holy Gods,
Who Doth All Secrets See!—
'Interpretation Now Thereof
With Visions Tell To Me!—
10. 13.
'Thus Were The Visions Of My Head!
I Saw, And Lo, A Tree!
'Thus Great Of Hight Above The Earth,
I Saw, And Lo, A Tree!
11. 14.
'Thus, Even To The Hight Of Heaven,
I Saw The Springing Tree!
'Thus, Even To The End Of Earth,
I Saw The Spreading Tree!
12. 15.
'The Leaves Thereof Were Beauty Blest,
Due Shade Affording All!
'The Fruit Thereof Was Bounty Blest,
Due Meat Affording All!
11. 16.
'Thus, Even To The Hight Of Heaven,
I Saw The Springing Tree!
'Thus, Even To The End Of Earth,
I Saw The Spreading Tree!
13. 17.
'A Watcher And A Holy One
I Saw Of Vision Near!
'A Watcher And A Holy One
I Saw Of Glory Near!
12. 18.
'The Birds Above, The Beasts Below,
Dwelt In And Neath The Tree!
'The Birds Above, The Beasts Below,
All Flesh Lived Off The Tree!
14. 19.
'He Cried Aloud, Commanding Thus!
'Go Hew Ye Down The Tree!
'His Branches Cut, His Leaves And Fruit
'Strow Ye About The Tree!
14. 20.
'Let Birds Above, Let Beasts Below,
'Get Out From Neath The Tree!
'Let Birds Above, Let Beasts Below,
'Get Out From Neath The Tree!

15. 21.
'And Leave His Stump Of Roots In Earth,
With Band Of Iron And Brass!
'And Leave His Stump Of Roots In Earth,
Within The Tender Grass!

15. 22.
'And Leave Him With The Dews Of Heaven,
With Band Of Iron And Brass!
'And Leave Him With The Beasts Of Earth,
Within The Tender Grass!

16. 23.
'And Let His Heart Be Changed From Man's!
Times Seven O'er Him Pass!
'And Let A Beast's Be Given Him!
Times Seven O'er Him Pass!

17. 24.
'As Do Decree The Watchers' Selves,
This Solemn Matter Is!
'As Do Demand The Holy Ones,
This Solemn Matter Is!

17. 25.
'To The Intent That Living Men
May Know Of God Most High!
'That In The Kingdom Made Of Men
There Rules The God Most High!'

17. 26.
'To The Intent That Living Men
May Bow To God Most High!
'That E'en The Lowest Born Of Men
May Rule By God Most High!'

18. 27.
'I Dreamed The Dream As Now The Dream
I 'Nez'zar Tell To Thee!
'Interpretation Now Thereof
O 'Shaz'zar, Make To Me!

18. 28.
'As All The Wise Of All The Realm
Unequal Are To Thee!
'Interpretation Now Thereof
O 'Shaz'zar, Make To Me!'

19. 29.
And Daniel, Ever Trusting, Was
Astonied For An Hour;
And Daniel's Thoughts Distressing Were
Astonied For An Hour.

19. 30.
And Said The King—'Let Not The Dream
Make Trouble Unto Thee;
'Interpretation Let Thou Not
Make Trouble Unto Thee.'

19. 31.
And Daniel, Ever Trusting, Was
Astonied For An Hour;
And Daniel's Thoughts Distressing Were
Astonied For An Hour.

19. 32.
And Daniel Said—'The Dream Be Thus
To Enemies Of Thee;
'Interpretation True Be Thus
To Enemies Of Thee.'

10—20. 33.
'As Were The Visions Of Thy Head,
In Seeing Such A Tree;—
'As Great Of Hight Above The Earth,
In Seeing Such A Tree;—

11—20. 34.
'As Even To The Hight Of Heaven,
Thou Sawest Such A Tree;—
'As Even To The End Of Earth,
Thou Sawest Such A Tree;—

12—21. 35.
'Whose Leaves Thereof Were Beauty Blest,
Due Shade Affording All;—
'Whose Fruit Thereof Was Bounty Blest,
Due Meat Affording All;—

12—21. 36.
'Where Birds Above, Where Beasts Below,
Dwelt In And Neath The Tree;—
'Where Birds Above, Where Beasts Below,
All Flesh Lived Off The Tree;—

22. 37.
'Tis Thou, O King, That Thus Art Grown,
And Thus Art Strong Become;
'Thy Greatness Even Thus Is Grown,
And Thus Is Great Become.

22. 38.
'Tis Thou, O King, That Thus Art Grown,
And Thus Art High Above;
'Thy Greatness Even Thus Is Grown,
And Thus Is Broad Below.

14—23. 39.
'He Cried, As Thou Beheldest Thus,
'Go Hew Ye Down The Tree!
'His Branches Cut, His Leaves And Fruit
'Strow Ye About The Tree!

14—23. 40.
'Let Birds Above, Let Beasts Below,
'Get Out From Neath The Tree!
'Let Birds Above, Let Beasts Below,
'Get Out From Neath The Tree!

15—23. 41.
'And Leave His Stump Of Roots In Earth,
With Band Of Iron And Brass!
'And Leave His Stump Of Roots In Earth,
Within The Tender Grass!

15—23. 42.
'And Leave Him With The Dews Of Heaven,
With Band Of Iron And Brass!
'And Leave Him With The Beasts Of Earth,
Within The Tender Grass!

16—23. 43.
'And Let His Heart Be Changed From Man's!
Times Seven O'er Him Pass!
'And Let A Beast's Be Given Him!
Times Seven O'er Him Pass!

24. 44.
'And This, O King, Is The Decree
Decreed Of God Most High!
'And This Interpretation Is
Decreed Of God Most High!

25. 45.
'And They Shall Thee From Ways Of Men
And From Thy Dwelling Drive!
'And They Shall Thee With Beasts Of Earth
And From Thy Dwelling Drive!

25. 46.
'And They Shall Thee By This Decree
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!
'And They Shall Thee With Beasts Of Earth
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!

25. 47.
'And They Shall Thee Of Sore Abuse
Times Seven Over Pass!
'And They Shall Thee Bedew With Dews
Within The Tender Grass!

25. 48.
'And Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!
'And Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!

26. 49.
'Whereas The Stump Of Roots In Earth
Was Held By Their Command!—
'Thy Kingdom Shall Of Surety Set
By Him For Ever Stand!—

26. 50.
'When Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!—
'When Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!—

27. 51.
'By This, O King, Be This Of Me
Acceptable With Thee!—
'Break Off Thy Sins By Righteousness
Of Thy Ability!—

27. 52.
'By Showing Mercy To The Poor
Leave Thy Iniquity!—
'If Such May Be A Lengthening
Of Thy Tranquility!'—

28. 53.
It Came! It Came Upon The King,
When Twelve Short Months Were Gone!
Thro Sins By His Unrighteousness,
Were Bounties So Withdrawn!

28—29. 54.
It Came! It Came Upon The King,
When Twelve Short Months Were Flown!
He Walked Upon The Palace Bright,
Of Babylon Athrone!

30. 55.
He Spake! He Said In Selfish Boast—
'Great Babylon Of Mine!'
He Said—'Is Not This City Built
'Thro Mightiness Of Mine?'

30. 56.
He Spake! He Said In Selfish Boast—
'Great Babylon Of Mine!'
He Said—'Is Not This City Built
'Thro Majesty Of Mine?'

31. 57.
The While The Word Was In His Mouth,
There Fell The Voice From Heaven!—
'O King, This Word Is Come To Thee!'
So Said The Voice From Heaven!—

31—32. 58.
The While The Word Was In His Mouth,
There Fell The Voice From Heaven!—
'And Kingdom Now Is Gone From Thee!'
So Said The Voice From Heaven!—

25—32. 59.
'And They Shall Thee From Ways Of Men
And From Thy Dwelling Drive!
'And They Shall Thee With Beasts Of Earth
Thus From Thy Dwelling Drive!

25—32. 60.
'And They Shall Thee By This Decree
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!
'And They Shall Thee With Beasts Of Earth
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!

25—32. 61.
'And They Shall Thee Of Sore Abuse
Times Seven Over Pass!
'And They Shall Thee Bedew With Dews
Within The Tender Grass!

25—32. 62.
'And Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!
'And Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!

26. 63.
'Whereas The Stump Of Roots In Earth
Was Held By Their Command!—
'Thy Kingdom Shall Of Surety Set
By Him For Ever Stand!—

26. 64.
'When Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!—
'When Thou Shalt Know The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!'—

25—32—33. 65.
And Him Did They From Ways Of Men
And From His Dwelling Drive!
And Him Did They With Beasts Of Earth
Thus From His Dwelling Drive!

25—32—33. 66.
And Him Did They By This Decree
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!
And Him Did They With Beasts Of Earth
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!

25—32—33. 67.
And Him Did They Of Sore Abuse
Times Seven Over Pass!
And Him Did They Bedew With Dews
Within The Tender Grass!

33. 68.
Until His Hairs Were Even Like
As Eagles' Feathers Grown!
Until His Nails Were Even Like
As Eagles' Talons Grown!

34. 69.
And Then From Me The Strife Was All
Times Seven Over Past!
I Lifted Up Mine Eyes To Heaven
With Lowliness At Last!

34. 70.
And Then My Understanding Came
With Favor Unto Me!
And Then I Held Mine Eyes To Heaven
With Humble Loyalty!

34. 71.
And Then I Blessed The God Most High,
Whose Sway Is Ever More!
And Then I Praised The God Most High,
Whose Stay Is Ever More!

26—34. 72.
And Then I Knew The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!
And Then I Knew The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!

34. 73.
And Thus, I Blessed The God Most High,
Whose Sway Is Ever More!
And Thus, I Praised The God Most High,
Whose Stay Is Ever More!
35. 74.
He All The People Of The Earth
Doth Rule As Nought To Will!
He All The Army Of The Sky
Doth Rule As Sought To Will!
34—35. 75.
And Thus, I Blessed The God Most High,
Whose Sway Is Ever More!
And None Beside Can Stay His Hand,
Whose Stay Is Ever More!
34—35. 76.
And Thus, I Praised The God Most High,
Whose Sway Is Ever More!
And None Can Say—'What Doest Thou,
Whose Stay Is Ever More?'
36. 77.
And Thus, My Honor's Glory Came
With Brightness Unto Me!
And Thus, To Glory Of My Realm
Was My Humility!
34—36. 78.
And Thus, My Understanding Came
With Favor Unto Me!
And Thus, I Held Mine Eyes To Heaven
With Humble Loyalty!
36. 79.
And Thus, My Counsellors Supreme
Again Returned To Me!
And Thus, My Lords Solicitous
Again Returned To Me!
36. 80.
And Thus, Supremacy Of Sway
Again Returned To Me!
And Thus, Supernal Majesty
Again Returned To Me!
37. 81.
And Thus, I 'Nez'zar Now Extol
And Honor Heaven's King!
His Works Of Truth And Ways Of Peace
He Doth Thro Judgment Bring!
37. 82.
And Thus, I 'Nez'zar Now Extol
And Treasure Heaven's Grace!
And Those Who Walk The Ways Of Pride
He Ably Doth Abase!

B. C. 538. CHAPTER V.

BELSHAZZAR'S IMPIOUS FEAST.

1. 1.

Belschaz'zar Made A Festive Feast
To Thousand Of His Lords;
Belshaz'zar Willed The Welling Wine
Before His Thousand Lords.
2. 2.
He, So, Command Them To Bring,
As Sovereign Pomp Accords,
The Gold And Silver Vessels Bright
Before His Thousand Lords.
2. 3.
Belshaz'zar's Father—'Nez'zar Great,
Them From The Temple Seized;
To Salem's Sorrow—'Nez'zar Great
Them From The Temple Seized.
2. 4.
That, So, The King And Princes All—
As One—Therefrom Partake;—
The Princes, Wives, And Concubines—
As One—Therefrom Partake.
2. 5.
Obedient, They Straightly Brought,
As Sovereign Power Accords,
The Gold And Silver Vessels Bright
Before His Thousand Lords.
3. 6.
And, So, The King, And Princes All—
As One—Therefrom Partook;—
The Princes, Wives And Concubines—
As One—Therefrom Partook.
4. 7.
They Drank The Wine, They Praised The Gods
Of Silver And Of Gold;
They Drank The Wine, They Praised The Gods
Of Iron, Wood And Stone.
5. 8.
And, So, With All, Came Fingers Forth—
Of Seeming Hand Of Man;—
And Wrote Upon The Palace Wall—
Of Seeming Hand Of Man!
6. 9.
The King Was Changed Of Countenance!
The King Was Stirred Of Thought!
The Girdles Of The Loins Were Loosed!
The Knees Together Smote!
7. 10.
And Thereupon, He Cried Aloud—
And Called The Wise To Bring!—
'Astrol'ogers And Sooth'sayers—
And Seers Chalde'an Bring!'
7 11.
Assembled Then, He Spake And Said,
'O Ye Of Babylon,
'Who Shall The Writing's Sense Bestow
'For Me Of Babylon,
7. 12.
'And True With Inspiration, So,
'For Me Of Babylon,
'A True Interpretation Show
'For Me Of Babylon!'
7. 13.
'He Shall Arrayed In Scarlet Be,
'O Ye Of Babylon!
'He Shall A Golden Necklace Wear,
'For Me Of Babylon!
7. 14.
'He Shall Of State A Ruler Be,
'O Ye Of Babylon!
'He Shall A Third Of Ruler's Be,
'For Me Of Babylon!'
8. 15.
Assembled Then Before The King
The Wise Of Babylon;
Nor Could The Writing's Sense Bestow
The Wise Of Babylon.

8. 16.
Nor Could, Thro Seer-Assemblage, Show
The Wise Of Babylon;
Nor Could The Writing's Sense Bestow
The Wise Of Babylon.

9. 17.
The King Was Changed Of Countenance!
The King Was Stirred Of Thought!
The Lords Were All Astonishment,—
Thus Unadvised Of Aught!—

10. 18.
The Queen, By Reason Of The Words,—
Thus Spoken By The King,—
As Well's By Reason Of The Words,—
Thus Spoken By The Lords,—

9. 19.
(The King With Change Of Countenance!
The King With Change Of Thought!
(The Lords With All Astonishment,—
Thus Unadvised Of Aught)!—

10. 20.
The Queen, Within The Banquet House,—
Affection's Word To Give,—
Thus Said, Within The Banquet House,—
'O King, For Ever Live!—

10. 21.
'Be Not Thou Changed Of Countenance!
Be Not Thou Stirred Of Thought!
'Be Not The Lords Astonished Too—
Thus Unadvised Of Aught!—

11. 22.
'Thy Land Embraceth One In Whom
Is Spirit Of The Gods!—
'With Light And Understanding Fair
Is Wisdom Of The Gods!—

10. 23.
'Be Not Thou Changed Of Countenance!
Be Not Thou Stirred Of Thought!
'Be Not The Lords Astonished Too—
Thus Unadvised Of Aught!—

11. 24.
'Within Thy Father's Time, In Him
Was Spirit Of The Gods!—
'With Light And Understanding Found
Was Wisdom Of The Gods!—

11. 25.
'Within Thy Father's Time, By Him
Was He A Master Made!—
'Of Mystical Magicians All
And All Enchanters Made!

11. 26.
'Within Thy Father's Time, By Him
Was He A Master Made!—
'Of Sooth'sayers, Astrol'ogers
And Seers Chalda'ic Made!

12. 27.
'In Him, By Name Of 'Daniel,' Shone
A Spirit Excellent!—
'In Him With Starry Knowledge Shone
A Spirit Excellent!

12. 28.
'In Him, By Name Of 'Daniel', Shone
Of Dreams And Sentences!—
'Interpreting And Showing Forth
Of Dreams And Sentences!

12. 29.
'In Him, By Name Of 'Daniel,' Shone
A Spirit Excellent!—
'In Him, With Understanding, Shone
A Spirit Excellent!

12. 30.
'In Him, By Name Of 'Daniel,' Shone
Of Doubts And Triumphings!—
'In Him A Happy Solvence Shone
Of Doubts And Triumphings!

12. 31.
'Let, Therefore, Now Be Daniel Brought
The Puzzled King Before!
'And, Therefore, So Will Daniel Show
Interpretation's Score!'

13. 32.
And, Therefore, Then Was Daniel Brought
The Puzzled King Before!
And Daniel Brought, Of Him Was Sought
Interpretation's Score!

13. 33.
'Art Thou That 'Daniel'—Even He
Of Judah's Captive Band?—
'He Whom My Sires From Jewry Brought
Of Judah's Captive Band?

11—14. 34.
'And I Have Heard Of Thee—In Whom
Is Spirit Of The Gods!—
'With Light And Understanding Fair
Is Spirit Of The Gods!

8—15. 35.
'Nor Could, Thro Seer-Assemblage, Show
The Wise Of Babylon!
'Nor Could The Writing's Sense Bestow
The Wise Of Babylon!

8—15. 36.
'Nor Could, Thro Seer-Assemblage, Show
The Wise Of Babylon!
'Nor Could The Meaning Straight Bestow
The Wise Of Babylon!

12—16. 37.
'And I Have Heard In Thee Doth Shine
Of Dreams And Sentences!—
'Interpreting And Showing Forth
Of Dreams And Sentences!

12—16. 38.
'And I Have Heard In Thee Doth Shine
Of Doubts And Triumphings!—
'Dissolving And Directing Forth
Of Doubts And Triumphings!

7—16. 39.
'If, Therefore, Daniel, Even So,
Excelling Babylon,
'Thou Canst The Writing's Sense Bestow
For Me Of Babylon,

7—16. 40.
'And, True With Inspiration, So,
Excelling Babylon,
'A True Interpretation Show
For Me Of Babylon,

7—16. 41.
'Thou Shalt Arrayed In Scarlet Be,
Out-doing Babylon!
'Thou Shalt In Golden Necklace Be,
For Me Of Babylon!'

7—16. 42.
'Thou Shalt Of State A Ruler Be,
Out-doing Babylon!
'Thou Shalt A Third Of Rulers Be,
For Me Of Babylon!'

17. 43.
And Daniel Said—'O King, Thy Gifts
'Thy Grace's Ever Be!'
And Daniel Said—'Thy Good Rewards
'Another's Ever Be!'

17. 44.
'And I Will Read Before The King
The Rueful Writing Here!
'And I Will Show Before The King
Interpretation Clear!

18. 45.
'O King! The Most High Ruler Gave
Thy Father 'Nez'zar Great!
'He Majesty And Glory Gave
Thy Father 'Nez'zar Great!

19. 46.
'And For The Majesty He Gave
Feared Languages And Lands!
'And For The Majesty He Gave
Shook Languages And Lands!

19. 47.
'And For The Majesty He Gave
E'en Whom He Would He Saved!
'And For The Majesty He Gave
E'en Whom He Would He Slew!

19. 48.
'And For The Majesty He Gave
E'en Whom He Would He Raised!
'And For The Majesty He Gave
E'en Whom He Would He Lowered!

18. 49.
'O King! The Most High Ruler Gave
Thy Father 'Nez'zar Great!
'He Majesty And Glory Gave
Thy Father 'Nez'zar Great!

20. 50.
'But Then His Heart Was Lifted Up
And Did His Pride Awake!
'They Him Deposed From Kingly Power
And Did His Glory Take!

21. 51.
'And Him Did They From Ways Of Men
And From His Dwelling Drive!
'And Him Did They With Beasts Of Earth
Thus From His Dwelling Drive!

21. 52.
'And Him Did They By This Decree
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!
'And Him Did They With Beasts Of Earth
Thus Forth To Grazing Drive!

21. 53.
'And Him Did They Of Sore Abuse
Times Seven Over Pass!
'And Him Did They Bedew With Dews
Within The Tender Grass!

21. 54.
'And Then He Knew The God Most High
Doth Rule O'er Kingdoms Still!
'And Then He Knew The God Most High
Doth Give To Whom He Will!

22. 55.
'And Thou, His Son, O Sovereign Great,
Hast Humbled Not Thy Self!—
'Altho Thou Knewest All Of This,
Hast Humbled Not Thy Self!

23. 56.
'And Thou, Against The God Of Heaven,
Hast Lifted Up Thy Self!—
'Altho Thou Knewest All Of This,
Hast Lifted Up Thy Self!

23. 57.
'And They The Vessels Of His House
Have Here Before Thee Brought!—
'Altho Thou Knewest All Of This,
Have Here Before Thee Brought!

23. 58.
'And Thou And Lords E'en Of Thy House
Have Wine From Out Them Drunk!—
'And Thou And Wives And Concubines
Have Wine From Out Them Drunk!—

23. 59.
'And Thou Hast Even Praised The Gods
Of Silver And Of Gold!
'And Thou Hast Praised The Gods Of Brass,
Of Iron And Of Stone!

23. 60.
'And Thou Hast Even Praised The Gods
Which Neither See Nor Hear!
'And Thou Hast Even Praised The Gods
Which Neither Speak Nor Know!

23. 61.
'And Thou Hast Even Praised The Gods
Of Silver And Of Gold!
'And Thou Hast Praised The Gods Of Brass,
Of Iron And Of Stone!

23. 62.
'Nor Hast Thou Glorified The God,
In Whom Thy Breath Thus Strays!
'Nor Hast Thou Glorified The God,
In Whom Are All Thy Ways!'

24—25. 63.
Then Passed The Part Of Hand From Him!
Then Was The Writing Writ!
'Uphar'sin' Was The Final Word,
Within The Writing Writ!

25. 64.
Words, 'Me'ne, Me'ne, Te'kel,' Led.
Within The Writing Writ!
'Uphar'sin' Was The Final Word,
Within The Writing Writ!

26. 65.
'Interpretation Follows Here
The First And Second Writ!—
'God Hath Thy Kingdom Numbered Now
And God Hath Finished It!'

27. 66.
'Interpretation Follows Here
The Third Of Sense Profound!—
'In Balances Thou Are Now Weighed
And Thou Art Wanting Found!'

28. 67.
'Interpretation Follows Here
The Fourth That Further Leads!—
'Thy Kingdom Fair Is Sundered Now
To Persians And To Medes!'

28. 68.
'Interpretation Follows Here
The Fourth That Finis Speeds!—
'Thy Kingdom Fair Is Given Now
To Persians And To Medes!'

29. 69.
They Him In Scarlet Then Arrayed,
Thus Ordered By The King;
They Him In Chain Of Gold Arrayed,
Due Honor Thus To Bring.

29. 70.
They Him A Ruler Then Acclaimed,
Thus Ordered By The King;
They Him A Ruler Third Acclaimed,
Due Honor Thus To Bring!

30. 71.
And Fell Ere Yet The Morning Shone
The Famed Chalde'an King;
Dari'us Sage Then Stepped Athrone
The Kingdom Forth To Bring.

31. 72.
Dari'us Sage Of Me'dia's Own
Was Me'dian Favor True;
Dari'us Sage Who Stepped Athrone
Was Threescore Years And Two.

B. C. 538. CHAPTER VI.

DANIEL IN THE LION'S DEN.

1. 1.
Dari'us Sage The King It Pleased
To Sixscore Princes Place;—
Above The Kingdom Him It Pleased
To Sixscore Princes Place.

2. 2.
And Over These The King It Pleased
Six Presidents To Place;—
With Daniel First The King It Pleased
Six Presidents To Place.

2. 3.
That So The King No Injury
Should Suffer Of Amount;—
That So The Princes Under Them
Should Render Up Account.

3. 4.
That So The King In Daniel Saw
Such Excellency Great;—
The King His Servant Daniel Thought
To Place Above The State.

4. 5.
The Presidents And Princes Sought
Gainst Daniel For A Cause;—
Relating To The Realm They Sought
Gainst Daniel For A Cause.

4. 6.
Because That He Most Faithful Was,
Gainst Him No Fault They Found;—
Because That He Most Faithful Was,
Gainst Him No Fault They Found.

4. 7.
The Presidents And Princes Sought
Gainst Daniel For A Cause;—
Relating To The Realm They Sought
Gainst Daniel For A Cause.

5. 8.
Then Said These Men—'Nor Shall E'er We
'Gainst Daniel Find A Cause;—
'Except The Law—Nor Shall E'er We
'Gainst Daniel Find A Cause.'

6. 9.
Then Presidents And Princes, All,
Appeared Before The King!
Tumultuous, They, Even All,
Appeared Before The King!

6—7. 10.
Then Straightly Said They Unto Him,
'O King, For Ever Live!
'Dari'us Dear,' Said They To Him,
'O King, For Ever Live!

7. 11.
'All Presidents, All Governors,
Of All The Kingdom Wide,
'All Princes, And All Counsellors,
And Captains, That Abide

7. 12.
'Amid The Realm, Consulted Have,
A Law Of Thine To See!—
'All, Even So, Consulted Have,
To Strike A Set Decree!—

7. 13.
'That, Whosoe'er, For Thirty Days—
Of Any God Or Man—
'Shall Ask Petition But Of Thee—
Of Any God Or Man—

7. 14.
'That, Whoso Will, Ere Thirty Days—
Of Date Are Over Past—
'That One Shall Even Be Within
The Den Of Lions Cast!'

8. 15.
'Then, Now, O King, Establish Thou
For Us The Glad Decree!
'Then, Now, O King, The Writing Sign
That Change It Doth Not See!

8. 16.
'To Suit The Mede And Persian Law
For Us Be This Enwrought!
'To Suit The Mede And Persian Law
That Change Affecteth Not!'

9. 17.
And, Wherefore, King Dari'us Saw
That He Should So Agree!
And, Wherefore, King Dari'us Signed
That Writing And Decree!

10. 18.
And Daniel, Knowing That The Same
Had Signature Received,
Arose And Entered In The House
From Enemies Deceived!

10. 19.
His Chamber Windows Open Were
Before Jerusalem!
He Kneeled And Prayed As Was His Wont
Before Jerusalem!

10. 20.
He Kneeled And Prayed And Offered Thanks
Before His God Supreme!
He Kneeled And Prayed Three Times A Day
Before His God Supreme!

11. 21.
These Evil Men Assembled Them
Before Jerusalem!
These Evil Men Discovered Him
Before Jerusalem!

11. 22.
They Daniel Humbly Praying Found
Before His God Supreme!
They Daniel Supplicating Found
Before His God Supreme!

12. 23.
These Evil Men Now Straightly Came
Before The King To See!—
These Evil Men Now Speaking Came
About The King's Decree!—

11. 24.
Who Daniel Humbly Praying Found
Before His God Supreme!—
Who Daniel Supplicating Found
Before His God Supreme!—

12. 25.
'That Any Man That Hence Shall Pray
To Any God Or Man!—
'That Any Man Petitioning
Of Any God Or Man!—

12. 26.
'Within The Space Of Thirty Days
Save Unto Thee, Ere Past!—
'He Shall Within The Lions' Den
Thro Such Default Be Cast!'

12. 27.
They Said—'O King!' (These Same That Came
Before The King To See)!—
'And Set'st Thou Not Thy Signature
Of State To This Decree?'

12. 28.
Then Said The King—'The Same Is True
Before The King As Sought!—
'To Suit The Mede And Persian Law
That Change Affecteth Not!'

13. 29.
They Said—'O King!' (These Same That Came
Before The King To See)!—
'That Daniel He Nor Heedeth Thee
Nor Heedeth Thy Decree!'

13. 30.
They Said—'O King!' (These Same That Came
Before The King To See)!—
'That Daniel He The Captive Free
Nor Heedeth Thy Decree!'

10—13. 31.
'His Chamber Windows Open Are
Before Jerusalem!
'He Kneels And Prays As Was His Wont
Before Jerusalem!'

10—13. 32.
'He Kneels And Prays And Offers Thanks
Before His God Supreme!
'He Kneels And Prays Three Times A Day
Before His God Supreme!'

14. 33.
The King Observed The Sequence Dealt
By These Intriguers All!
The King The Sad Displeasure Felt
Upon The Soul To Fall!

14. 34.
He Strove For This Devoted One
Deliverance To Bring!
He Strove Until The Setting Sun
Deliverance To Bring!

12—15. 35.
These Evil Men Now Straightly Came
Before The King To See!—
These Evil Men Now Speaking Came
About The King's Decree!—

12—15. 36.
They Said—'O King, Know Such Is True
As Stands Of Wisdom Brought!—
'To Suit The Mede And Persian Law
That Change Affecteth Not!'—

12—15. 37.
These Evil Men Thus Straightly Came
Before The King To See!
These Evil Men Thus Speaking Came
About The King's Decree!

12—16. 38.
And There In Time Of Thirty Days
Came Edict Harsh At Last!
And Daniel In The Lions' Den
Thro Hard Default Was Cast!

16. 39.
Thus Said The King—'Thy God Whom Thou
Dost Serve Unceasingly,'
Thus Said The King—'Thy God Supreme
Shall Straight Deliver Thee!'

17. 40.
And Seal Of Signet Of The King
And Of His Lords Secured,
And Stone Across The Mouth Of Den
The Purposed Death Assured!

18. 41.
The King Then To His Palace Went,
And Fasting Passed The Night!
His Sleep Then From His Spirit Went,
And Music Fled The Sight!

19. 42.
The King Then To His Labor Rose,
Upon The Early Morn!
He Hastened To The Lions' Den,
Oppressed Of Anguish Lorn!

20. 43.
Then Cried The King To Daniel Dear
Thro Woe's Expressive Voice!—
Then Cried The King To Daniel Dear
Thro Wails To Hence Rejoice!—

20. 44.
'O Servant Of The Living God!
'Requited Thus Of Me!'
'Can God From Out The Lions' Den
'Again Deliver Thee!'

21—22. 45.
And Daniel Thus Addressed The King!—
'O King, For Ever Live!'
'My God Hath Sent His Angel Forth!—
'O King, For Ever Live!'

21—22. 46.
And Daniel Thus Addressed The King!—
'That So They Hurt Me Not!'
'My God Hath Shut The Lions' Mouths!—
'That So They Hurt Me Not!'

22. 47.
'And Forasmuch As Him Before
'Was Innocence In Me!'
'My God Hath Sent His Angel Forth
'To So Deliver Me!'
22. 48.
'And Forasmuch As Thee Before
'Was Nought Of Hurt In Me!'
'My God Hath Shut The Lions' Mouths
'To So Deliver Me!'
23. 49.
Then Did The King, For Him Most Glad,
Command Them Forth To Go,
And Rescue Daniel From The Den,
Awaiting Them Below!
23. 50.
That All His Faith Was In His God,
No Hurt Was On Him Found!
That All His Trust Was In His God,
Was He Of Favor Crowned!
23. 51.
For, When The King, For Him Most Glad,
Commanded Them To Go,
They Rescued Daniel From The Den,
Awaiting Them Below!
23. 52.
That All His Faith Was In His God,
No Hurt Was On Him Found!
That All His Trust Was In His God,
Was He Of Favor Crowned!
24. 53.
Then Did The King, For Him Most Glad,
Command Them Straight To Go,
And Cast Them In The Lions' Den,
Awaiting Them Below!
24. 54.
The False Accusers Whom He Had,
Their Wives And Children All,
Were Cast Within The Lions' Den,
At Retribution's Call!
24. 55.
Thus Did The King, For Him Most Glad,
Command Them Straight To Go,
And Cast Them In The Lions' Den,
Awaiting Them Below!
24. 56.
The Lions, Holding Mastery,
Their Bones Were Broken All,
Ere Far Within The Lions' Den,
At Retribution's Call!
25. 57.
Dari'us, King, To Mortals All—
All Languages Of Worth!—
Dari'us, King, To Nations All—
That Dwell In All The Earth!—
25. 58.
Peace, Be It Multiplied To You—
As Wisdom Would Decree!—
Peace, Be It Multiplied To You—
As Waters In The Sea!—
26. 59.
I Make Herein A Set Decree—
That All—Of Every Tongue—
That Every People—Every Clime—
That All—Of Every Tongue—
26. 60.
In My Domains Afar That Dwell—
This Daniel's God Before—
That They Shall Tremble—They Shall Fear—
This Daniel's God Before!
26. 61.
Alone Is He The Living God—
This Daniel's God Of Yore!
Alone Is He The Loving God—
And Steadfast Ever More!
26. 62.
His Kingdom Fair Shall Life Endure—
This Daniel's God Of Yore!
His Kingdom Fair Shall Love Assure—
And Stand For Ever More!
27—28. 63.
He In Dari'us' Service Great
This Daniel Guided Forth!
He In The Sway Of Cy'rus Great
This Daniel Led In Earth!
27. 64.
He Wardeth And Delivereth
Who Daniel Guided Forth!
He Worketh Signs And Wonders Great
In Heaven And In Earth!

B. C. 555. CHAPTER VII.

VISION OF FOUR BEASTS.

1. 1.
Belshaz'zar, King Of Babylon;
And Year The First Of Power;
A Dream Had Daniel On His Bed
And Visions Of The Hour.
2. 2.
And Daniel Spake And Said—'By Night,
This Vision Was To Me;—
And Strove The Four Wild Winds Of Heaven
On Waters Of The Sea.
1. 3.
Belshaz'zar, King Of Babylon;
And Year The First Of Power;
The Dream That Daniel Wrote And Words
And Matters Of The Hour.
2—3. 4.
And Daniel Spake And Said—'By Night,
This Vision Was To Me;—
And Four Great Beasts Came Up From Out
The Waters Of The Sea.
4. 5.
The First, This Lion-like Appeared,
With Wings Of Eagle Stay;
And This I Viewed Till Quite Therefrom
Its Wings Were Struck Away.
5. 6.
The Second Beast Was Like A Bear,
With Three Mouthed Ribs And Power;
Thus Said They Unto It—'Arise
And Much Of Flesh Devour!'
4. 7.
The First Was Lifted Up From Earth,
Wing-pluck'd, To Stand As Man;
And Then And There Was Given It
An Heart As That Of Man.

6. 8.
The Third Was Like A Leopard Fierce,
With Four Wings Of A Fowl;
Four Heads It Had And Granted Right
And Goodly Realm Of Rule.

7. 9.
The Fourth Was Dreadful, Terrible,
And Strong And Strange To View;
It Broke In Pieces And Devoured
And Stamped The Residue.

7. 10.
Diverse' It Was From All The Beasts
That Yet Were Come Before;
Ten Horns It Had Unlike The Beasts
That Yet Were Come Before.

7. 11.
The Fourth Was Dreadful, Terrible,
And Strong And Strange To View;
Great Iron Teeth The Monster Had
And Stretch Of Empire New.

8. 12.
Considered I The Horns; And Lo,
When Three Were Struck Away;
There Came Another Little Horn
When Three Were Struck Away.

9. 13.
His Throne Was Like The Fiery Flame
With Wheels Of Burning Fire;
The Ancient Of The Days Sat There
With Hair As Wool—The Sire.

8. 14.
Considered I This Horn; And Lo,
With Mouth With Speaking Great;
Within Were Eyes, Like Eyes Of Man,
With Mouth With Speaking Great.

9. 15.
The Same Was There Until The Thrones
Were Justly Cast Below;
The Ancient Of The Days Sat There
With Robe As White As Snow.

10. 16.
The Final Judgment Then Was Set;
The Books Appeared Before;
Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand Stood
That Presence Fair Before.

9. 17.
The Same Was There Until The Thrones
Were Justly Cast Below;
The Ancient Of The Days Sat There
With Robe As White As Snow.

10. 18.
There Issued Forth A Fiery Flame
That Presence Fair Before;
A Thousand Thousands Ministered
That Presence Fair Before.

11. 19.
And Thus I Viewed, Till Next The Beast
Was Slain To Set Desire;
And Thus I Viewed, Till Quite The Form
Was Sunk In Death's Attire.

11. 20.
And Thus I Viewed, Till Next The Beast
Was Cast To Burning Fire;
And Thus I Viewed, Till Quite The Flesh
Was Made Destruction's Pyre.

12. 21.
As For The Other Beasts Thereof
Their Rule Was Struck Away;
Yet For The Season Brief And Time
Their Lives Were Set Array.

11. 22.
And Thus I Viewed, Because The Horn
Bore Voice Of Speaking Great;
And Thus I Viewed, Because The Horn
Bore Words Of Speaking Great.

13. 23.
And One Like E'en The Son Of Man
With Heaven's Clouds Appeared;
And To The Ancient Of The Days
With Heaven's Clouds Aneared.

11. 24.
And Thus I Viewed, Because The Horn
Bore Voice Of Speaking Great;
And Thus I Viewed, Because The Horn
Bore Words Of Speaking Great.

14. 25.
Dominion, Kingdom, Glory, These,
Were Given All To Him;
And Peoples, Nations, Languages,
Were Given All To Him.

14. 26.
Dominion Ever Hence Survives,
When Given All To Him;
And Kingdom Ever Hence Endures,
When Given All To Him.

15. 27.
I Daniel Then Was Truly Much,
In Soul And Body Pained;
The Vision Much It Troubled Me,
In Soul And Body Pained.

16—17. 28.
I Then Approached To One To Make
Interpretation Wise;
'The Beasts,' Said He, 'Four Rulers Be
Who Out Of Earth Arise!

18. 29.
'E'en So, The Saints Of God Most High
Shall Take The Kingdom O'er!
'E'en So, The Saints Of God Most High
Shall Keep It Ever More!'

19. 30.
I Sought The Fourth, Dread, Terrible,
And Strong And Strange To View;
Great Iron Teeth The Monster Had
And Nails Of Brass It Grew.

19—20. 31.
Diverse It Was From All The Beasts
That Yet Were Come Before;
Ten Horns It Had Unlike The Beasts
That Yet Were Come Beore.

19. 32.
I Sought The Fourth, Dread, Terrible,
And Strong And Strange To View;
It Broke In Pieces And Devoured
And Stamped The Residue.

20. 33.
I Sought To Know The Horns, And Lo,
Where Three Were Struck Away,
There Came Another Little Horn
Where Three Were Struck Away.

20. 34.
I Sought To Know This Horn, And Lo,
With Mouth With Speaking Great,
Within Were Eyes In Like Array
With Mouth With Speaking Great.

21—22. 35.
That 'Till The Ancient Of The Days,
It Warred Against The Saints!'
That 'Till The Judgment They Beheld,
It Won Against The Saints!'

23. 36.
Said He—'The Fourth Shall Earth Tread Down
And Thus In Pieces Break!'
Said He—'The Fourth Shall Earth Devour
And Judgment Thus Awake!'

21—22. 37.
That 'Till The Ancient Of The Days,
It Warr'ed Against The Saints!
That 'Till The Kingdom They Beheld,
It Won Against The Saints!'

19—24. 38.
That 'From The Fourth, Dread, Terrible,
And Strong And Strange To View,
'One King Succeeding Ten Shall Rise,
Thro Stress Of Judgment Due!

25. 39.
'This After King Shall Speak Great Words
Against The God Most High!
'This After King Shall Weary Out
The Saints Of God Most High!

24. 40.
'This After King Shall Be Diverse'
And He Shall Three Subdue!
'This After King Shall Be Diverse'
Thro Stress Of Judgment Due!

25. 41.
'This After King Shall Even Think
To Change The Times And Laws!
'This After King Shall Even Have
To Change The Times And Laws!

25. 42.
'This After King Shall Even Think
Until A Time Of Times!
'This After King Shall Even Do
Until A Turn Of Times!

24. 43.
'This After King Shall Be Diverse'
And He Shall Three Subdue!
'This After King Shall Be Diverse'
Thro Stress Of Judgment Due!

26. 44.
'But Judgment Thus Shall Sit, And They
Shall Sad Consumption Send!
'His Broad Dominion Thus Shall They
Thro Swift Destruction End!

27. 45.
'Dominion Kingdom, Glory, All,
Shall Ever Be To Them!
'All Greatness Here Aneath The Skies
Shall Ever Be To Them!

27. 46.
'Dominion, Kingdom, Glory, All,
Shall Ever Be To Him!
'All Worship Here Aneath The Skies
Shall Ever Be To Him!'

B. C. 553. CHAPTER VIII.

VISION OF THE RAM.

1. 1.
In Year The Third, In 'Shaz'zar's Sway—
In E'lam's King Belshaz'zar's Sway;
I Then A Second Vision Saw—
In E'lam's King Belshaz'zar's Sway.

2. 2.
In Year The Third, Lo Such I Saw—
In E'lam's Balmy Province Saw;
Within The Palace Such I Saw—
In Shu'shan's Beamy Palace Saw.

2—3. 3.
And This In E'lam's Province Lay—
In Persia's Staid Dominions Lay;
I Lifted Up Mine Eyes And Saw—
Nigh U'la's Silvan Waters Saw.

2—3. 4.
And Lo, A Ruffled Ram I Saw—
In Persia's Staid Dominions Saw;
Two Horns Upon The Ram I Saw—
Nigh U'la's Silvan Waters Saw.

3. 5.
The Horns Were High Upon The Ram;
The One Was Higher Than Its Mate;
The Horns Were High Upon The Ram;
The One That Higher Was Came Late.

4. 6.
I Saw The Ram To Northward Push;
I Saw The Ram To Southward Push;
I Saw The Ram To Westward Push;
Nor Beasts There Might Before Him Stand.

4. 7.
The Which He Would, His Will He Wrought;
With Wealth Of Time, His State Was Great;
From Him That Could Deliver Aught
Nor Was There Any There At All.

5. 8.
Came Forth A He-Goat From The West;
Considering While There I Was;
Came Forth The He-Goat From The West
Nor Touched The Trembling Earth At All.

5. 9.
The Goat Possessed The Horn Of Sight—
Betwixt The Eyes The Horn Of Sight;
The Goat Approached The Ruffled Ram—
The Ram That With The Horns I Saw.

6—7. 10.
I Saw The Goat Approach The Ram—
The Ram That With The Horns Appeared;
I Saw Him Strike The Ruffled Ram—
The Ram That With The Horns Appeared.

7. 11.
He Smote The Ram, And Broke His Horns;
He Then Before Him Feeble Was;
He Smote Him Down Upon The Ground
And Stamped Upon Him Lying There.

7—8. 12.
And, Smote By Goat, Help Failed The Ram;
He Then Before Him Feeble Was;
And So, The Goat To Greatness Grew
Till Horn Of Him Was Broken There.

8—9. 13.
And For It Came Four Seeing Horns;
They Sought The Four Winds Strong On High;
And Out From One Came One Small Horn,
And This Surpassing Great Became.

9—10. 14.
He Sought The East, He Sought The South;
He Sought The Fair, The Pleasant Land;
And So Above, He Sought The Stars,
And Thus Surpassing Great Became.

11. 15.
He Did Himself Much Magnify
Before The Prince Of All The Host;
He Dropped The Daily Sacrifice
Before The Prince Of All The Host.

10. 16.
He Hurled A Portion Of The Stars
Disdainfully The Earth Upon;
He Stamped A Portion Of The Stars
Disdainfully The Earth Upon.

11—12. 17.
For, So, The Sanctuary Place,
By Him Beset', Was Overthrown;
And Gainst The Daily Sacrifice
A Host To Bar Was Sorrow's Own.

12—13. 18.
He, So, With Soul Of Searing Sin
Thus Slaying Truth Thro Labor Went;
And There Was One—A Sighing Saint—
Thus Speaking Forth Thro Languishment,—

11—12. 19.
(For, So, The Sanctuary Place,
By Him Beset', Was Overthrown);
(And Gainst The Daily Sacrifice
A Host To Bar Was Sorrow's Own).

13. 20.
'About The Daily Sacrifice
'How Long Shall Be The Vision Dark?'
And Said The Same A Second Saint—
'How Long Shall Be The Vision Dark?'

13. 21.
'To Give The Sanctuary Place—
'To Give The Sin-Pursuing Host—
'To Give The Grace Supreme To Both—
'To So Be Trodden Under Foot—

14. 22.
'Then Shall The Sanctuary Place—
'Then Shall The Host Be Purified'—
Thus Said The Saint Replying There—
'Two-Thousand-And-Three-Hundred Days.'

15. 23.
It Came To Pass, In Season, When,
I Daniel Had The Vision Seen,
And For The Meaning Sought, Behold,
I Something Standing Saw Before.

15—16. 24.
He Well The Image Showed Of Man;
I Daniel Heard The Voice He Spake;
He Called And Said Betwixt The Banks—
Said 'Gabriel,' There Betwixt The Banks.

16—17. 25.
'Make Thou This Man To Understand!
'Make Thou Him This To Understand!'
And Then He Came By Where I Stood!
And When He Came Was I Afraid!

15 to 17. 26.
He Well The Image Showed Of Man;
I Daniel Heard The Voice He Spake;
And Then I Shrank In Fear Of Him;
And Then I Fell Upon My Face.

17. 27.
'Thou Son Of Man! Now Understand!
'Regard Thy God's Appointed End!'
'Thro Time, As Set, This Same Shall Stand!
'Regard Thy God's Appointed End!'

18. 28.
The While He So Was Speaking Forth,
I Daniel Lay In Sleep Profound;
The While He So Was Speaking Forth,
I Lay With Face Against The Ground.

18—19. 29.
And Touched And Upright Set He Me,
And Then With This Said He To Me,—
'I Thus Shall Thee Make Clearly See
What Things At Time Of End Shall Be!

19. 30.
'Of Indignation When At Time
Of Time Appointed Shall It Be!
'I Thus Shall Thee Make Clearly See
What Things At Time Of End Shall Be!

20—21. 31.
'The Two-Horned Ram Thou Sawest There
Are Me'dian And Persian Kings!
'The Roughened Goat Thou Sawest There
Of Gre'cia Means The Present King!

21. 32.
The Two-Horned Ram Thou Sawest There
Are Median And Persian Kings!
'The Horn Of Goat Thou Sawest There
Of Gre'-cia Means The Parent King!

22. 33.
'The Horn That Stood The Eyes Between,
'Now Broken, While Therein Were Four,
'Stood Up For Him Thro Early Time,
Four Kingdoms Stern Shall Stand Therefrom!

22. 34.
'But, Not Within The Nation's Power,
'No, Not Within The Nation's Power,
'As Stood For Him Thro Early Time,
Four Kingdoms Stern Shall Stand Therefrom!

23. 35.
'When At Their After Spell Of Sway,
Transgressors Shall Of Fullness Come,
'A King Then Fierce Of Countenance,
'A King Of Understanding Come,

23—24. 36.
'Dark Sentences Embracing All,
'He Shall In All His Fullness Stand!
'Of Borrowed Strength Effecting All,
'He Shall In All His Fullness Stand!

25. 37.
'And Thro His Policy Of Wrong,
He Craft Shall Cause To Prosper Much!
'And Thro His Policy Of Wrong,
He Shall The Many Waste To Peace!

24. 38.
'And He Shall Wonderfully Waste!
And He Shall Waste And Prosper Much!
'And He Shall Much The Mighty Waste!
And He Shall Much The Many Waste!

25. 39.
'And Thro His Policy Of Wrong,
He Shall The Prince Stand Up Against!
'And Thro His Policy Of Wrong,
He Shall To Prince Of Princes Fall!
26—27. 40.
'And True's The Vision Of The Morn!
And True's The Vision Of The Eve!
'And Vision Now Conclude Do Thou!
And This Shall Be For Many Days!'

B. C. 538. CHAPTER IX.

DANIEL'S CONFESSION.

1. 1.
In Year The First—Dari'us' Sway—
Of A'hasue'rus' Son;—
Chalde'a's King Dari'us' Sway—
Of A'hasue'rus' Son;—
1. 2.
In Year The First—Dari'us' Sway—
Him Of The Medes The Seed;—
Chalde'a's King Dari'us' Sway—
Him Of The Medes The Seed;—
2. 3.
In Year The First—Dari'us' Sway—
I Daniel Understood;—
By Books The Numbers Of The Years—
I Daniel Understood;—
2. 4.
Whereof The Word Of God The Lord
To Serve The Prophets Came;—
Whereof The Word Of God The Lord
To Serve The Prophets Came;—
2. 5.
That He Upon Jerusalem
Would Desolation Bring!—
That He In Threescore-Years-And-Ten
Would Desolation Bring!—
3. 6.
To Seek The Lord I Set My Face,
Thro Supplication Sad!—
With Fast, With Ash And Sack I Sought,
Thro Supplication Sad!—
4. 7.
Thou Keepest Cov'enant To Them
That Thy Commandments Keep!
Thou Keepest Mercy Unto Them
That Thy Commandments Keep!
4. 8.
To Seek The Lord My God I Prayed,
Confession Made As Said!—
O Lord The Great And Dreadful God,
Confession Made As Said!—
4. 9.
Thou Keepest Cov'enant To Them
That Thy Commandments Keep!
Thou Keepest Mercy Unto Them
That Thy Commandments Keep!
5. 10.
Iniquitous, We So Have Sinned
And Wickedness Have Done!
Rebellious, We Have Left Thy Laws
And From Thy Precepts Gone!
6. 11.
Nor Have We Hearkened, O My Lord,
To Servants Sage Of Thine!—
Nor Have We Hearkened, O My God,
To Prophets Sage Of Thine!—
6. 12.
Which Spake In Thy Most Holy Name
To Kings And Princes All!—
Which Spake In Thy Most Holy Name
To Sires And Peoples All!—
7. 13.
Tis Unto Thee, O Lord My God,
Doth Righteousness Belong!
Tis Unto Us, O Lord My God,
Doth Wickedness Belong!
7 14.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Juda'ic Doth Belong!
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Salem'ic Doth Belong!
7. 15.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
Such To The Near And Far Away
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
7. 16.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
Such To The Same Where'er They Stray
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
7. 17.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
Afar In Countries Forced By Thee
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
7. 18.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
For Trespasses Opposing Thee
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
8. 19.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
To Kings, To Princes, Fathers, All
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
7—8. 20.
Confusion Great Of Face To Men
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
For Trespasses Opposing Thee
Of Isr'el Doth Belong!
5—9—10. 21.
Iniquitous, We So Have Sinned
And Wickedness Have Done!
Rebellious, We Have Left His Laws
And From His Precepts Gone!
9. 22.
He Keepeth Cov'nant Unto Them
That His Commandments Keep!
He Keepeth Mercy Unto Them
That His Commandments Keep!
6—10. 23.
Nor Have We Hearkened Unto Him
Thro Servants Sage Of His!—
Nor Have We Hearkened Unto Him
Thro Prophets Sage Of His!—

6—10. 24.
Which Spake In His Most Holy Name
To Sires And Peoples All!—
Which Spake In His Most Holy Name
To Kings And Princes All!

11. 25.
Yea, Even So, Thy Law, O Lord,
All Isr'el Have Transgressed!—
That They Might Thus Depart From Thee,
All Isr'el Have Transgressed!

11. 26.
Yea, Even So, Thy Law, O Lord,
All Isr'el Have Transgressed!—
That They Might Thus Not Hear Thy Voice,
All Isr'el Have Transgressed!

11. 27.
And Thus The Curse, And Thus The Oath,
As Seen Within His Law!—
Thro Moses, Servant Blest Of God,
As Seen Within His Law!—

11. 28.
Is Here Above Us Poured, Because,
Against Him We Have Sinned!—
Is Here Above Us Poured, Because,
Against Him We Have Sinned!

11. 29.
And Thus The Curse, And Thus The Oath,
As Seen Within His Law!—
Thro' Moses, Servant Blest Of God,
As Seen Within His Law!

12. 30.
And Thus He Hath His Words Confirmed
Against Our People Spoke!—
And Thus He Hath His Words Confirmed
Against Our Judges Spoke!

11—13. 31.
And Thus The Curse, And Thus The Oath,
As Seen Within His Law!—
Thro Moses, Servant Blest Of God,
As Seen Within His Law!—

11—13. 32.
Is Here Above Us Poured, Because,
Against Him We Have Sinned!—
Is Here Above Us Poured, Because,
Against Him We Have Sinned!

12. 33.
For, Under All The Skies Above
It Hath Not So Been Done!—
As Unto Salem Fair Below
It Hath Not So Been Done!

13. 34.
Yet, Made We Not Our Prayers Above
Amid His Shielding Ruth!—
To Turn From Our Iniquities
And Understand His Truth!

14. 35.
He, So, The Ill Hath Watched Upon!
He Such On Us Hath Brought!
He So, The Ill Hath Watched Upon!
He Such On Us Hath Brought!

14. 36.
The Lord Our God Doth Righteousness!
His Voice Obeyed We Not!
The Lord Our God Doth Righteousness!
His Voice Obeyed We Not!

15. 37.
And Thou, O Lord, Thou So Hast Wrought
With Thy Almighty Hand!—
Thou So Thy People Forth Hast Brought
From Out Of Egypt's Land!

16. 38.
O Lord, As Is Thy Righteousness,
I Humbly Thee Would Pray!—
Let Thou From Off Thy Holy Mount
Thy Fury Hold Away!

15. 39.
And Thou, O Lord, Renown Hast Wrought
With Thy Almighty Hand!—
But We But Wickedness Have Brought
From Out Of Egypt's Land!

16. 40.
O Lord, As Is Thy Righteousness,
I Humbly Thee Would Pray!—
Let Thou From Off Thy Holy Mount
Thy Fury Hold Away!

16. 41.
O Lord, Because That We Have Sinned,
Reproach Is All About!
Thy Salem's Self Hath Now Become
Reproach To All About!

17. 42.
And, Therefore, Now, O Lord Our God,
Hear Thou Thy Servant's Prayer!
Of Subjugation's Stress, O God,
Hear Thou Thy Servant's Prayer!

16. 43.
O Lord, Because Our Sires Have Sinned,
Reproach Is All About!
Thy Salem's Self Hath Now Become
Reproach To All About!

17. 44.
And, Therefore, Now, O Lord Our God,
Cause Thou Thy Face To Shine!
Of Sanctuary Desolate,
Cause Thou Thy Face To Shine!

18. 45.
Nor Do We Now Thus Offer Prayers
For Righteousness Of Ours!
Nor Do We Now Thus Supplicate
For Righteousness Of Ours!

18. 46.
And, Therefore, Now, O Lord Our God,
Ope, Thou, The Eyes Of Thine!
And, Therefore, Now, O Lord Our God,
Ope, Thou, The Ears Of Thine!

18. 47.
Nor Do We Now But Offer Prayers
For Graciousness Of Thine!
Nor Do We Now But Supplicate
For Graciousness Of Thine!

18. 48.
And, So, Our Desolations See
With Open Eyes Of Thine!
And, So, Our Stricken City See
Whose Name Is That Of Thine!

19. 49.
O Lord, O God, Do Thou Me Hear!
O Lord, Do Thou Forgive!
Do Thou So Hearken Unto Me!
O Lord, Do Thou Forgive!

18—19. 50.
O Lord, O God, Defer Thou Not,
Thro Mercies Dear Of Thine!
Do Thou Our Stricken City Save,
Whose Name Is That Of Thine!
20. 51.
And While Before The Lord My God
I Spake And Prayed To Him,—
And While My Supplications Meek
I Spake And Poured To Him,—
20. 52.
And For The Mountain Of My God
I Spake And Prayed To Him,—
And While My Sins And Israel's
I Spake And Poured To Him,—
21. 53.
He Ga'briel—He The Man Who Me
Approached—The Man Sublime—
He Me When Caused To Swiftly Fly
So Touched At Even Time!—
22. 54.
Informed He Me And Talked With Me
And Said—'O Daniel Dear,
'I Forth Have Come To Show Thee Skill
And Understanding Clear!'
23. 55.
'For, That Thou Greatly Art Beloved,
Respect The High Command!
'Consideration Fair Bestow
The Same To Understand!'
23. 56.
'For, At Thy Supplication's Start,'
He Said—'O Daniel Dear,'
'I Forth Have Come To Show Thee Skill
And Understanding Clear!'

B. C. 538. CHAPTER X.

DANIEL COMFORTED.

1. 1.
The Year The Third Of Cyrus' Sway—
Of Persia's Land The King;
To Daniel Who Bel'shaz'zar Was—
Revealed There Was A Thing.
1. 2.
The Vision So He Understood—
Of Penetration Strong;
For Daniel's Sight The Thing Was True—
The Time Appointed Long.
2—3. 3.
I Three Full Weeks Of Mourning Was,
Of Ways Of Maze Of Truth;
I Ate No Pleasant Bread, Nor Flesh,
Nor Wine Took In My Mouth.
3. 4.
Till Three Full Weeks I So Fulfilled,
Of Ways Of Maze Of Truth;
I Did Not Once Anoint, Nor Flesh,
Nor Wine Take In My Mouth.
4. 5.
In Day The Four-And-Twentieth,
Of Month The First, As I,
The River Great, The Hid'dekel'
Of Eden's Land Was By,
5. 6.
I Lifted Up Mine Eyes, And Lo,
A Man Did I Behold,
In Linen White And Girded Loins
Of Fine Uphasian Gold.
6. 7.
His Body Like The Beryl Was,
Outbeaming All Attire;
His Face It Like The Lightning Was
With Eyes Like Lamps Of Fire.
6. 8.
His Arms And Feet They Likened Were
With Brass So Brazen-Hued;
His Spoken Words They Likened Were
With Words Of Multitude.
7. 9.
And So I Saw The Vision There
Bestowed Thro God To Me;
The Men Saw Not The Vision There
Who Were Along With Me.
7. 10.
A Quaking Great Upon Them Fell
Because Of Fright's Affray;
They Then Precipitously Fled
Therefrom To Hide Away.
8. 11.
And So I Saw The Vision There
Bestowed Thro God To Me;
And So Alone I Lingered There
With Weak Infirmity.
8. 12.
And So I Saw My Beauty There
Reversed Thro God To Me;
And So Alone I Lingered There
With Weak Infirmity.
9. 13.
And Yet I Heard His Voice Of Words,
Absorbed In Slumbers Sound;
And When I Heard His Voice Of Words
My Form In Sleep Was Bound.
9. 14.
And Yet I Heard His Voice Of Words,
Absorbed In Slumbers Sound;
And Then I There Low Lying Was
My Face Against The Ground.
10. 15.
And Then A Seeming Touch Was There,
On Slumber's Soothing Hands!
And Then He Set Me On My Knees
And On My Palms Of Hands!
11. 16.
And Then He Said—'A Man Art Thou,
'O Daniel, Much Beloved!
'And Understand And Upright Stand,
'O Daniel, Much Beloved!'
9. 17.
And Yet I Heard His Voice Of Words,
Absorbed In Slumber Deep!
And When I Heard His Voice Of Words
My Form In Sleep Was Deep!
11. 18.
'And Thus To Thee Of Favors Sent,
'Am I Of Favor Good!'
And When To Me The Words He Said,
I Full Atremble Stood!

12. 19.
And Then He Kindly Said—'Fear Not!
'O Daniel, Fear Thou Not!—
'And From The First Eventful Day,
'O Daniel, Fear Thou Not!—

12. 20.
'That Thou Didst Resolutely Set
'Thy Heart To Understand!—
'And Didst And Dost Before Thy God
'Thy Chastenings Thus Stand!—'

12. 21.
'Thy Words Were Heard, And I Am Come,
'O Daniel, For Thy Words!
'Thy Words Were Heard, And I Am Come,
'O Daniel, For Thy Words!'

13. 22.
'The Prince Of Persia Me Withstood,
'For One-And-Twenty Days!
'But One Of Persia's Princes Chief,
'Fair Mi'chael Sought My Ways!'

12. 23.
'I Now Am Here, Thee Hence To Make,
'O Daniel, Understand!
'Such Shall Amid The Latter Days,
'O Daniel, So Demand!'

14. 24.
'I Now Am Here, Thee Hence To Make,
'O Daniel, Understand!
'The Vision Hath A Many Days,
'O Daniel, Ere Demand!'

15. 25.
And When He Such Appalling Words
Had Spoken Out To Me,
I Set My Face Against The Ground
In Speechlessness To Be!

16. 26.
And One Approached, As Sons Of Men,
Of His Similitude;
And When Approached, He Touched My Lips,
And So Of Speech Indued!

16. 27.
I Said To Him That Stood Before—
'O Lord, By Vision Here—
'My Sorrows Are Upon Me Turned
'With Strength Evanished Clear!'

17. 28.
'And Surely How Can Even He—
'The Help Of This, My Lord—
'And Surely How Can Even He
'With This Converse, My Lord?'

17. 29.
I Said To Him That Stood Before—
'O Lord, My Vision Strains!—
'Nor Breath Is Here Within Myself
'Nor Strength In Me Remains!'

18. 30.
And Then Again There Came A Touch
From One Approaching Me!
Of That Appearance Borne Of Man
Was He Aproaching Me!

18—19. 31.
He Strengthened Me, And Said—'O Man,
'Fear Not! Peace Be To Thee!'
He Said 'Be Strong! Thou Greatly Loved,
'Fear Not! Peace Be To Thee!'

19. 32.
And, Strength Received, I Said—'O Lord,
'Let Thee, My Lord, Now Speak!
'And, That Thou Hast Thus Strengthened Me,
'Let Thee, My Lord, Now Speak!'

20. 33.
He Said—'And Knowest Thou Whereof
'I Here Have Come To Thee?
'And Now Will I Return To Fight
'The Prince Of Persia Free!'

20. 34.
He Said—'And Know Thou Also When
'I Hence Have Gone From Thee!
'And So Thy Fond Defense Shall Then
'The Prince Of Grecia Be!'

21. 35.
'Yet That In Scripture Of The Truth
'I Unto Thee Will Show!—
'And That In Scripture Of The Truth
'I Unto Thee Will Show!'

21. 36.
'Yet There Is None In Scripture Truth
'That Holdeth Forth With Me!—
'But Mi'chael Lone Your Prince Of Truth
'That Holdeth Forth With Me!'

B. C. 534. CHAPTER XI.

PERSIA OVERTHROWN.

1. 1.
In Year The First—Dari'us' Sway—
Dari'us Sage—The Mede;—
Then Stood I Forth To Strengthen Him
And Confirmation Speed.

2. 2.
I Now The Truth Thee Here Will Show—
Of Wisdom's High Command;—
Three Kings Shall There In Future Days
Abroad In Persia Stand.

2. 3.
The Fourth In Wealth Then Shall The Three
That Go Before Exceed;
The Three Shall HeThro Strength Of Wealth
Against Fair Grecia Lead.

3. 4.
A King Of Might Shall Then Arise,
And Thus The Word Fulfill;
He Shall With Great Dominion Do,
According To His Will.

4. 5.
And, Set Abroad To Winds Of Heaven,
To The Four Winds Thereof,
His Kingdom Shall Divided Be
To The Four Winds Thereof.

4. 6.
For, When That King Of Might Shall Stand,
And Thus The Word Fulfill,
His Kingdom Shall Be Broken Down,
Opposing To His Will.

4. 7.
And, Set Abroad To Winds Of Heaven,
To The Four Winds Thereof,
His Kingdom Shall Posterity
Yield The Four Winds Thereof.

5. 8.
The Southern King Shall Then Be Strong,
The King's Dominion Great;
The Favored Prince Shall Then Be Strong,
The Power To Dilate.

6. 9.
They, So, Shall In Appointed Time
Themselves Together Join;
The Southern King's Fair Daughter Shall
The Northern King Enjoin:

6. 10.
To So Associate Themselves
As Doth Of Duty Arm;
But Neither Shall Retain Nor Stand
The Power Of The Arm.

6. 11.
She, So, Shall There Be Given Up
Thro Stress Of Time Endowed,
And Those That Brought And He That Got
And He That Strength Bestowed.

7. 12.
Of Branch Of Roots Of Her Shall One
Stand Up In His Estate,
And Then With Hostile Hands Shall Come
Superb In Hope Elate.

7. 13.
He Shall, Within His Foemen's Fort,
The Northern King Assail;
He Shall His Hosts Against Them Hurl,
And Thus O'er Them Prevail.

8. 14.
He Shall Their Precious Vessels Take
Of Silver And Of Gold;
He Shall Their Gods And Princes Take
To His Egyptian Hold.

8—9. 15.
He Shall, In Measurement Of Years,
The Northern King O'ercount;
He Shall His Stroke And Purpose Make,
And Thus O'er Them Account.

10. 16.
His Sons, However, Shall Be Stirred
To Southern Strife's Demand;
They Shall A Multitude Of Men
To Southern Strife Command.

10. 17.
And One, Of Certainty, Shall Come,
Pass Thro, And So O'erflow,
And, Stirred Again, Shall He Return,
Pass Thro, And So O'erflow.

11. 18.
The Southern King, With Cholor Moved,
Shall Come And Fight With Him,—
Yea, Even With The Northern King,
Shall Come And Fight With Him.

11. 19.
The Southern King A Multitude
Shall Bring And Set To Him,—
Yea, Even To The Northern King,
Shall Bring And Set To Him.

11. 20.
The Southern King, The Multitude
Shall Given Be To Him,—
Yea, Even To The Southern King,
Shall Given Be To Him.

12. 21.
When So The King The Multitude
Hath Borne With Him Away,
He Shall Of Heart Much Lifted Up
His Tens Of Thousands Slay.

12. 22.
When So The King The Multitude
Hath Borne With Him Away,
He Shall Not So Be Stronger Made
To Tens Of Thousands Slay.

13. 23.
The Northern King, With Cholor Moved,
Shall Come And Fight With Him,—
Yea, Even With The Southern King,
Shall Come And Fight With Him.

13. 24.
The Northern King A Multitude
Shall Bring And Set To Him,—
Yea, Even To The Southern King,
Shall Bring And Set To Him.

13. 25.
The Northern King An Army Great
Shall Carry Back With Him;—
He Even Stores Of Riches Great
Shall Carry Back With Him.

14. 26.
The Robbers Of Thy People Shall
Exalt Themselves In All;—
Thro Prophecies Of Vision False
Adown Again To Fall.

15. 27.
The Northern King He Then Shall Come
And Cast About A Mount;—
Thus Seizing Cities Strong Of Fort
And What Hath Much Amount.

14. 28.
The Robbers Of Thy People Shall
Exalt Themselves In All;—
Thro Prophecies Of Vision False
Adown Again To Fall.

15. 29.
The Southern King Shall Feebly Fail
Defense To Well Effect;
Then Shall His Chosen Forces Fail
Defense To Well Effect.

16. 30.
The Northern King Shall Even Do
Whate'er Is With His Will;
None Shall Before Him Stand That Doth
Whate'er Is With His Will.

16. 31.
He, So, Shall Stand In Glory's Land
By His Great God Illumed;
He, So, Shall Stand In Glory's Land
By His High Hand Consumed.

17. 32.
He, Even So, Shall Then Approach
With His Just Ones At Length;
He, Even So, Shall Pass Within
With His Whole Kingdom's Strength.

17. 33.
He, So, Shall Him Fair Woman Give,
Corrupting Her For Him;
But She Shall Not Assume His Side
Nor Even Be For Him.

18. 34.
He, So, Shall Then His Face Direct
Upon The Ocean Isles;
He, So, Shall Then Assail And Seize
Upon The Ocean Isles.

18. 35.
A Prince Shall For His Own Behalf
Take His Reproach From Him;
He, So, Shall For His Own Behalf
Turn His Reproach On Him.

19. 36.
He, So, Shall Then His Face Direct
Upon His Native Ground;
He, So, Shall Stumble Then And Fall
And He Shall Not Be Found.

20. 37.
Then Shall Another Ruler Rise
And Stand In His Estate;
He Shall As Such A Raiser Be
Of Tax In His Estate.

20. 38.
Then Shall Another Ruler Rise
All Glorious And Great;
He Shall As Such A Raiser Be
Of Tax In His Estate.

20. 39.
Then Shall That Ruler Bold Retire
And Fall From His Estate;
He Shall In Quiet Be Destroyed
And Fall From His Estate.

20. 40.
Then Shall That Ruler's Kingdom Be
All Glorious And Great;
He Shall In Quiet Be Destroyed
And Fall From His Estate.

21. 41.
Then Shall A Person Vile Arise
To Stand In His Estate;
Nor Shall They Such The Honor Give
To Stand In His Estate.

21. 42.
Then Shall He Peaceably Approach
To Stand In His Estate;
He Shall By Flattery Succeed
To Stand In His Estate.

22. 43.
And Then, As With The Arms Of Flood,
Shall They Be Overflown;
Yea, Then, As With The Arms Of Flood,
Shall They Be Overthrown.

22. 44.
All Then, Who May Before Him Stand,
Shall They Be Overflown;
Yea, With The Prince Of Cov'enant,
Shall They Be Overthrown.

23. 45.
He, Thus, Shall When By League Assured
Deceitfulness Install;
He, Thus, Shall Be A Power Strong
With Subjugations Small.

24. 46.
He, Thus, Shall Peacably Approach
The Fattest Provinces;
He, Thus, Shall Even Pass Within
The Fattest Provinces.

24. 47.
He, Thus, Shall Even Do As None
His Former Fathers Did;
He, Thus, Shall Even Do As None
His Fathers' Fathers Did.

24. 48.
He, Thus, Shall Peacably Approach
The Fattest Places There;
He, Thus, Shall Even Pass Within
The Fattest Places There.

24. 49.
He Shall The Riches, Spoil And Prey
Among Them So Dispense;
He Shall The Schemes Against The Strong
Evolve With Thought Intense.

25. 50.
He Shall His Courage, Zeal And Power
Among Them So Bestir';
He Shall Against The Southern King
Ability Aver'.

11—25. 51.
The Southern King, With Cholor Moved,
Shall Face The Fight With Him;—
Yea, Even With The Northern King,
Shall Face The Fight With Him.

11—25. 52.
The Southern King A Multitude
Shall Bring And Set To Him;—
Yea, Even To The Northern King,
Shall Bring And Set To Him.

25. 53.
The Northern King Shall So Prevail
Against His Southern Foe;
He So Devices Shall Forecast
Against His Southern Foe.

26. 54.
And They Shall Even Him Destroy
That Feed Upon His Meat;
And Thus Shall E'en The Slaying Sword
The Slaughter Foul Complete.

27. 55.
The Hearts Of Both These Kings Shall Be
In Ways Of Mischief Vile;
Yet They Shall Both Unprospered Be
In Ways Of Mischief Vile.

27. 56.
And Both Shall By One Table Tell
Their Lies In Evil's Sum;
And Both Shall To The Final End
At Times Appointed Come.

28. 57.
The Northern King To So Exploit'
Shall Set His Evil Heart;
He So Against The Cov'enant'
Shall Set His Evil Heart.

13—28. 58.
The Northern King An Army Great
Shall With Him Carry Home;
He Even Stores Of Riches Great
Shall With Him Carry Home.

29. 59.
He Now, Within Appointed Time,
Again Shall Seek The South;
He Not, As When Of Former Time,
Again Shall Seek The South.

30. 60.
He Now, By Stroke Of Chittim's Ships,
To Loss Shall Even Come;
He Now, By Stroke Of Chittim's Ships,
To Rage Shall Hasten Home.

28—30. 61.
He, So, With Heaven's Staid Contempt,
Shall Set His Evil Heart;
He, So, Against The Cov'enant
Shall Set His Evil Heart.

30—31. 62.
He, So, With Standing Arms Sustained,
Shall Serve His Evil Heart;
He, So, Against The Covenant
Shall Serve His Evil Heart!

31. 63.
They Shall The Sanctuary's Strength
Thus In Pollution Lay;
They Shall The Daily Sacrifice
With Profanation Pay.

31. 64.
They Shall The Sanctuary's Strength
Thus Overlay In Hate;
They Shall Abomination Do
Which Maketh Desolate.

32. 65.
He So His Cunning Flatteries
Shall Unto Such Impart;
They So Against The Cov'enant
Shall Set Their Evil Heart.

32. 66.
But Such As Truly Know The Lord
Shall Unto Love Belong;
And Such As Truly Serve The God
Shall Exploitation Throng.

32 to 34. 67.
The Souls Of Understanding Clear
Shall Many So Instruct;
Tho Some Of Sword And Fire And Spoil
Shall Ruin So Induct.

35. 68.
Because Until The Time Of End
Shall They Sustain A Fall.
To Try Until The Time Of End
Shall They Sustain A Fall!

16—36. 69.
The Northern King Shall Even Do
Whate'er Is With His Will;
None Shall Before Him Stand That Doth
Whate'er Is With His Will.

36. 70.
He Even Shall Himself Exalt
Above His Every God;
He Even Shall Himself Endow
Above His Every God.

36. 71.
For That Determined—That To Do
Shall E'er Be Duly Done;
For That Determined—That To Do
Shall E'er Be Duly Done.

36. 72.
He Things All-Marvelous Shall Speak
Against The God Of Gods;
He Speaking So Shall Prosper Still
Against The God Of Gods.

37. 73.
Nor Then Regarded By Himself
Shall Be His Fathers' God;
Nor Then But Slighted By Himself
Shall Be His Fathers' God.

38. 74.
With Gold And Silver Honored Thus
Shall Be His Forces' God;
With Precious Stones Exalted Thus
Shall Be His Forces' God.

38. 75.
For Then Regarded By Himself
Shall Be His Forces' God;
A God His Fathers Did Not Know
Shall Be His Forces' God.

38. 76.
With Gold And Silver Honored Thus
Shall Be His Forces' God;
With Pleasant Things Exalted Thus
Shall Be His Forces' God.

39. 77.
He Thus, In Holds Exceeding Strong
Shall Serve That Stranger God;
He Thus, In All His Glory's Strength
Shall Serve That Stranger God.

39. 78.
He Thus, Until The Time Of End
Shall Speed That Stranger Reign;
He Thus, Until The Time Of End
Shall Part The Land For Gain.

40. 79.
The Southern King, Embittered Thus,
Shall At The Foemen Push;
The Southern King, Embittered Thus,
Shall At The Foemen Push.

40. 80.
The Northern King With Chariots
Shall Like The Whirlwind Come;
His Horsemen With His Many Ships
Shall Like The Whirlwind Come.

40. 81.
He, Many Countries, Entering,
Shall Even Overflow;
He, Many Countries, Entering,
Shall Even Overthrow.

40. 82.
The Northern King, At Time Of End,
Shall Come Against The Foe;
The Northern King, At Time Of End,
Shall Come Against The Foe.

41. 83.
He, Entering The Happy Land,
Shall Suffer Some Escape;
He, E'dom, Mo'ab, Ammon There
Shall Suffer So Escape.

41—42 84.
He, Entering The Happy Land,
Shall Suffer Some Escape;
He Egypt's Own Offending Land
Shall Suffer No Escape.

43. 85.
He O'er The Precious Treasures There
Shall Kingly Power Hold;
He O'er The Gold And Silver There
Shall Kingly Power Hold.

43. 86.
He O'er The Precious Treasures There
Shall Kingly Power Hold;
He Ethiop's' And Lib'y'an's There
Shall Kingly Power Hold.

44. 87.
But Tidings From Within The East
Shall Strangely Trouble Him;
And Tidings From Within The North
Shall Strangely Trouble Him.

44. 88.
He Thus, With Purpose To Destroy,
Shall Furiously Go;
He Thus. With Purpose To Destroy,
Shall For Destruction Go.

45. 89.
He In The Palace Glorious
Shall Sanctuary Set;
He Twixt The Seas Amid the Mount
Shall Sanctuary Set.

45. 90.
He So, Of Scorn's Effusive Fount,
Shall Urge Him To His End;
Yet None, Of All Amid The Mount,
Shall Aid To Him Extend.

45. 91.
He In The Mountain Glorious
Shall Sanctuary Set;
He Twixt The Seas Amid The Mount
Shall Sanctuary Set.

45. 92.
He So, Of Scorn's Effusive Fount,
Shall Urge Him To His End;
Yet None, Of All Amid The Mount,
Shall Aid To Him Extend.

B. C. 34. CHAPTER XII.

ISRAEL'S DELIVERANCE.

1. 1.
And At That Time Shall Michael Rise
And For The People Stand!
The Great Good Prince Shall Michael Rise
And For The People Stand!

2. 2.
And There Shall Be A Troubled Time
And Such As Never Was!
Till That Same Time Since Sprang A Tribe
And Such As Never Was!

1. 3.
And At That Time The People Shall
Deliverance Behold!
They Shall Whose Names Are In The Book
Deliverance Behold!

2. 4.
And They That Sleep In Earthly Dust
Delivered Then Shall Be!
Some Unto Everlasting Life
Delivered Then Shall Be!

3. 5.
And They That So Be Truly Wise
To Heavenly Design,
They Shall As Doth The Firmament
To Endless Ages Shine!

3. 6.
And They That So Do Others Turn
To Righteousness Divine,
They Shall As Even Do The Stars
To Endless Ages Shine!

4. 7.
And Many Shall Run To And Fro,
And Knowledge Be Increased!
And Many Shall Run To And Fro,
And Knowledge Be Increased!

2. 8.
And They That Sleep In Earthly Dust
Delivered Then Shall Be!
Some Unto Everlasting Shame
Delivered Then Shall Be!

5. 9.
Then Did I Dauiel Look; Behold,
This Side The River Bank,
One Stood; One Stood, As I Beheld,
That Side The River Bank!

6. 10.
He Said To Him In linen Clad
That On The Water Was—
'How Long Indeed Shall Even Be
That Time As Yet To Pass—

6. 11.
'Of Mortal Wonders—Such As These
Until The Time Of End?—
'Of Mortal Wonders—Such As These
Until The Time Of End?'—

7. 12.
He Said—The Man In Linen Clad
That On The Water Was—
When He Held Up His Hands To Heaven
And Swore By Him That Was—

7. 13.
And Is, And Liveth Ever More—
'A Time, Times And A Half!—
'Yea, That The Space Of Time Shall Be
'A Time, Times And A Half!

7. 14.
'Then Shall The Consummation Be—
That Doth That Time Await!—
'Then Spread Abroad The Power Shall Be
That Doth That Time Await!

4. 15.
'And Thou, O Daniel. Shut The Words
And Seal Till Time Of End!
'Yea, Of The Book Shut Thou The Words
And Seal Till Time Of End!

7. 16.
'Then Shall He Have Accomplished All
That Doth That Time Await!
'Then Shall He So The Power Have Spread
That Doth That Time Await!'

8. 17.
I Heard, But Understood Him Not!
Then Said I—'O My Lord!
'What Shall The End Of These Things Be?'
Then Said I—'O My Lord?'

9. 18.
Then Said He Straightly Unto Me—
'Thy Strength, O Daniel, Lend!
'The Words Are Rightly Writ And Sealed—
'Until The Time Of End!

10. 19.
'Nor Shall The Wicked Understand
Who Wickedness But Trace!
'The Wise Alone Shall Understand
Who Wisdom Fair Embrace!
10. 20.
'Then Many Shall Be Purified
With Purgings Full That Rend!
'Then Many Shall Be White And Tried
Within The Time Of End!
11. 21.
'And From The Time The Sacrifice
Shall So Be Set Aside,—
'The Time The Daily Sacrifice
Shall So Be Set Aside,—
11. 22.
'And Desolation Ex'ecrate
Shall So Be Set Erect,—
'That Such As Doth Abom'inate
Shall So Be Sin's Elect,—
11. 23.
'The Time Atwixt Shall Be Of Days,
Scores Sixty-Four-And-Ten!—
'The Time Atwixt Shall Be Of Days,
Scores Sixty-Four-And-Ten!
12. 24.
'And Blest Is He In Five Of Days,
Scores Sixty-Six-And-Ten!—
'That Cometh In The Five Of Days,
Scores Sixty-Six-And-Ten!'
8. 25.
I Heard But Understood Him Not!
Then Said I—'O My Lord!'
'What Shall The End Of These Things Be?'
Then Said I—'O My Lord?'
13. 26.
Then Said He Straightly Unto Me—
'Thy Strength, O Daniel, Lend!
Then Thou Shalt Rest And Take Thy Lot—
'Upon The Time Of End!'

The Book of Hosea

B. C. 785. CHAPTER 1.

JUDGMENTS FOR WHOREDOM.

1. 1.
The Word Of God The Lord Addressed
Ho-se'a, B'e'ri's Son,
Uzzi'ah's, Jo'tham's, A'haz' Days,
And Hez'e-ki'ah's, Then,
1. 2.
The Kings Of Judah, And In Time
Of Jerobo'am, Son
Of Jo'ash, King Of Israel,
Of Current Power Then.
2. 3.
The Starting Of The Word Of God
Ho-se'a Spake In Plea;—
Thus Saith The Lord, Of Whoredom Go
And Take A Wife To Thee!
2. 4.
The Starting Of The Word Of God
Ho-se'a Spake In Plea;—
Thus Saith The Lord, Of Whoredom Go
And Children Take To Thee!
2. 5.
For Much The Land Hath Whoredom Worked,
Thro Folly's Dire Accord;
For Much The Land Hath Whoredom Worked,
Departing From The Lord.
3. 6.
And Then Ho-se'a Wisely Went,
And Gomer Took As Wife;
The Daughter Of Dibla'im, He
Did Gomer Take As Wife.
4. 7.
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
That To The Two There Came;
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
Let 'Jez're'l' Be The Name.
4. 8.
Tis But A Little While, And I
On Je'hu Will Avenge;
A Little While, And I The Blood
Of Jez're'l Will Avenge.
4. 9.
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
That To The Two There Came;
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
Let 'Jez're'l' Be The Name.
4. 10.
Tis But A Little While, And I
Will Bar A Further Lease,
And Cause The Kingdom Of The House
Of Israel To Cease!
5. 11.
So Shall It Come To Pass, That Day,
That I, Thro Justice Bale,
Of Israel The Bow Will Break
In Jez're'l's Beamy Vale!
4 12.
Tis But A Little While, And I
Will Bar A Further Lease,
And Cause The Kingdom Of The House
Of Israel To Cease!
6. 13.
The Lord About The Daughter Said,
That To The Two There Came,
The Lord About The Daughter Said,
'Lo'ha'mah' Call The Name!

4—6. 14.
Tis But A Little While, And I
Will Bar A Further Lease,
And Cause The Kingdom Of The House
Of Israel To Cease!
7. 15.
But By The Lord Their God Will I,
Thro Mercy, Judah Save!
Nor By The Bow Nor Sword Will I,
Thro Mercy, Judah Save!
7. 16.
But By The Lord Their God Will I,
Thro Mercy, Judah Save!
Nor By The Steed Nor Man Will I,
Thro Mercy, Judah Save!
8—9. 17.
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
That To The Two There Came,
Thus Said The Lord About The Son,
'Lo'am'mi' Call The Name!
9. 18.
For, Ye Are Not My People Good,
Nor Will I Be Your God!
For, Ye Are Not My People Good,
Nor Will I Be Your God!
10. 19.
And Yet, As Sands, All Numberless,
That Greet The Summer Sea,
So, E'en The Children Numberless,
Of Israel Shall Be!
10. 20.
And Yet, To Them, As It Was Said,
'Ye Are Not Mine Of God!'
So, E'en To Them It Shall Be Said,
'Ye Are The Sons Of God!'
11. 21.
Then Shall The House Of Israel
With That Of Judah Be!—
The Children Fair Of Israel
With Those Of Judah Be!
11. 22.
Then Shall They All, Assembled Thus,
Of Both Appoint A Head!—
The Children Fair Of Israel
With Judah's Own A Head!
11. 23.
Then Shall The House Of Israel
With That Of Judah Be!—
The Children Fair Of Israel
With Those Of Judah Be!
11. 24.
Thus Shall They Come From Out The Land
Of Blest Devotion's Zeal!—
And Passing Great Shall Be The Day
Of Jez'rel's Happy Deal!

B. C. 785. CHAPTER II.

IDOLATRY OF THE PEOPLE.

1—2. 1.
'Lo-Am'mi' To Your Brethren Say
And With Your Mother Plead!
'Lo-'Ha'mah' To Your Sisters Say,
And With Your Mother Plead!
2. 2.
For, She Is Not My Wife, Nor I
Her Husband Either Now!
Let Her Her Whoredoms Put Away
And Her Adult'ries Now!
3. 3.
Lest Her I Strip To Nakedness,
And Set As She Was Born!
And Make Her As A Wilderness,
And Slay With Thirst Forlorn!
4. 4.
Nor Will I Mercy Have Upon
Her Children Either Now!
That They Of Whoredoms' Evil Be
And She Adult'rate Now!
5. 5.
The Mother Hath The Harlot Played,
And Wickedly Hath Done!
She Said—'I Shall My Lovers Seek',
And After Them Doth Run!
5. 6.
'They Give Me Substance, Such As Bread,
And Water, Flax And Wool!
'They Give Me Substance, Such As Said,
And Also, Drink And Oil!'
7. 7.
She, So, Shall Even Haste Their Way,
Nor Overtake Them More!
She, So, Shall E'en Her Lovers Seek,
Nor Them Again Restore!
6. 8.
I, So, Will Even Hedge Thy Way
And Thorn And Make A Wall!
I, So, Will Even Shut Thy Paths
And Check A Further Fall!
7. 9.
She Then Shall Say—'I Now Will Back
To My First Husband Go!'
'For, It Was Better!—I Will Back
To My First Husband Go!'
8. 10.
She Did Not Know I Gave Her Corn,
Wine, Oil, And Goods Untold!
She Did Not Know I Multiplied
Her Silver And Her Gold!
8—9. 11.
They Gave To Ba'al!—I Will Go
And Get My Corn And Wine!
For, It Was Better!—I Will Go
And Get My Flax And Wool!
10. 12.
Her Lewdness Bawd I Will Expose
With Her Vile Lover Band!
Her Wants Shall Lack Deliverance
From Out My Holding Hand!
11. 13.
I Will Her Mirth, Her Feast-Days All,
Her New-Moons, Cause To Cease!
I Will, Indeed, Her Solemn Feasts,
And Sabbaths, Cause To Cease!
12. 14.
I Will Her Figtrees So Destroy—
Her Vines—Whereof Said She—
'These Are Rewards My Lovers Dear
Have Also Given Me!'

12. 15.
I Will Her Vineyards So Destroy,
That Grapes Shall Cease Thereof!
I Will A Forest Make Of Them,
And Beasts Shall Eat Thereof!

12. 16.
I Will Her Figtrees So Destroy,
That Figs Shall Cease Thereof!
I Will A Forest Make Of Them,
And Beasts Shall Eat Thereof!

13. 17.
I Will On Her The Ba'lim Days—
The Ba'lim Days Unfold!—
Wherein She Incense Burned To Them
Thro Vanities Untold!—

13. 18.
When She With Earrings Decked Herself—
Along With Jeweled Hoard!—
When She Her Lovers Sought—And Me—
Forgot!—Thus Saith The Lord!

15. 19.
I Will The Fertile Vineyards Give
To Her Thro Days Of Hope!
I Will The Vale Of Achor Give
To Her As Door Of Hope!

14. 20.
I Will The Wilderness Within
Allure And Comfort Her!
I Will The Wilderness Within
Assure The Heart Of Her!

15. 21.
And She Again Shall Even Sing
As In Her Days Of Youth!
And She Again Shall Even Sing
As In Her Days Of Truth!

15. 22.
And She Shall Sing As Erst She Sang
When She From Egypt Came!
And She Shall Sing As Erst She Sang
When She Was Void Of Blame!

16. 23.
And Thus Shalt Thou, Upon That Day,
Me Holy 'I'shi' Call!
And Thus Shalt Thou, Upon That Day,
Me Not 'Ba-a'li' Call!

17 24.
And I Will Even From Her Mouth
The Names Ba-a'lish Take!
And I Will Even From Her Mind
The Names Ba-a'lish Take!

18. 25.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
A Cov'enant Then Make!—
With Beasts And Fowls And Creeping Things
A Cov'enant Then Make!

18. 26.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Bow, Sword And Battle Break!—
With Beasts And Fowls And CreepingThings
Their Sleep But Safety Make!

19. 27.
And Thus Will, I Upon That Day,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—
Yea, Thus Will I, In Righteousness,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!

19. 28.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—
Yea, Thus Will I, In Judgment Just,
Betroth Thee Unto Me.

19. 29.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—
Yea, Thus Will I, In Kindnesses,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—

19. 30.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—
Yea, Thus Will I, In Mercies Fair,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—

20. 31.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—
Yea, Thus Will I, In Faithfulness,
Betroth Thee Unto Me!—

19—20. 32.
And Thus Will I, Upon That Day,
Betrothals So Accord!
And Thus Shalt Thou, Forevermore,
Behold And Know The Lord!

21. 33.
And Thus Will I The Heavens Hear,
And They Shall Hear The Earth!
And Thus The Earth The Willing Corn
Shall Hear With Wine And Oil!

22. 34.
And Thus Will I The Heavens Hear,
And They Shall Hear The Earth!
And Thus The Corn And Wine And Oil
Themselves Shall Hear Jez-reel!

23. 35.
And Thus Shall I Within The Earth
Then Sow Her Unto Me!
And Mercy Mine Shall Ward The Worth
That Such Hath Won Of Me!

23. 36.
And Thus Shall I To Strangers Say,
'Thou So Art Souls Of Mine!'
And Thus To Me Shall Straugers Say,
'Thou So Art God Of Mine!'

B. C. 785. CHAPTER III.

DESOLATION OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Then Said The Lord To Me—Go Yet!
The Woman Loved Love Ye!
The Woman Of Her Friend Beloved,
The Woman Loved Love Ye!

1. 2.
According To The Lord's Own Love!
The Woman Loved Love Ye!
With Love Like His For Israel,
The Woman Loved Love Ye!

2. 3.
And, So, With Silver Pieces Ten
I Sought Her Unto Me!—
With Silver Pieces Ten And Five
I Sought Her Unto Me!—

2. 4.
And This With Barley Homers One
I Sought Her Unto Me!—
With Barley Homers One-And-Half
I Bought Her Unto Me!
3. 5.
I Said To Her—Thou Shalt Abide
For Me A Many Days!—
Alone For Me, Thou Shalt Abide
For Me A Many Days!
3. 6.
I Said To Her—I Shall Abide
For Thee A Many Days!—
Alone For Thee, I Shall Abide
For Thee A Many Days!
4. 7.
So, Israel Shall Be Without
A King A Many Days!
So, Israel Shall Be Without
A Prince A Many Days!
4. 8.
So, Israel Shall Be Without
An Image Many Days!
So, Israel Shall Be Without
And E'phod Many Days!
4. 9.
As Israel Shall Be Without
A King A Many Days,
So Israel Shall Be Without
A Sacrifice Those Days!
4. 10.
As Israel Shall Be Without
A Prince A Many Days,
So Israel Shall Be Without
A Ter'aphim Those Days!
5. 11.
And Thus Shall Israel Return
Amid The Latter Days,
And Back To David Come, Their King
Amid The Latter Days!
5. 12.
And Thus Shall Israel Return
Amid The Latter Days,
And Seek And Serve The Lord Their God
Amid The Latter Days!

B. C. 785. CHAPTER IV.

JUDGMENT THREATENED.

1. 1.
Hear Ye The Word Of God The Lord!
A Controversy Hath The Lord!
O Ye Of Israel!
Because Of God No Knowledge Is!
Because No Truth Nor Mercy Is!
Abroad In Israel!
2—3. 2.
By Swearing, Killing, And The Lie!
By Stealing, And Adultery!
O Ye Of Israel!
Because Of This Shall Mourning Come!
Because Of This Shall Pining Come!
Abroad In Israel!
2—5. 3.
They Outward Break In Rash Array!
Blood Toucheth Blood In Wild Affray!
O Ye Of Israel!
You In The Light Of Day Shall Fall!
Your Prophet In The Night Shall Fall!
Abroad In Israel!
3—4. 4.
Let No Man Strive, Nor Yet Reprove!
Base Sinners Strive, As E'er They Strove!
O Ye Of Israel!
Your Living Land Shall Mourning Go!
Beast, Bird, And Fish Shall Pining Go!
Abroad In Israel!
5—6. 5.
I Will Your Mother So Destroy!
My People Sad Are So Destroyed!
O Ye Of Israel!
Because They Are Of Knowledge Void!
Because They Are Of Lack Destroyed!
Abroad In Israel!
52to 7. 6.
I Will Your Ruin So Elect!
I Will Your Priesthood So Reject!
O Ye Of Israel!
Because That You My Law Forget,
I Will Your Children Now Forget,
Abroad In Israel!
2—5—7. 7.
They Outward Break In Rash Array!
Blood Toucheth Blood In Wild Affray!
O Ye Of Israel!
That Still They More Against Me Came,
I Will Their Glory Change To Shame,
Abroad In Israel!
8—9. 8.
They Eat My People's Wickedness!
They Set The Heart On Wickedness!
O Ye Of Israel!
The Priest And People Shunning Me,
Alike The Priest And People See,
Abroad In Israel!
9—10. 9.
And They Shall Eat, Nor Plenty Have!
And They Shall Whoderom's Sorrows Have!
O Ye Of Israel!
And Them For Ways Shall I Repay!
And Them For Deeds Shall I Repay!
Abroad In Israel!
10 to 12. 10.
They So Have Ceased The Lord To Heed!
New Wine And Whoredom Have The Lead!
O Ye Of Israel!
They At The Stocks For Counsels Seek!
Their Staff Declareth Counsels' Freak!
Abroad In Israel!
12—13. 11.
Because Of Whoredoms Have They Gone!
Because Of These Have They Withdrawn!
O Ye Of Israel!
Because The Shade Thereof Is Good,
They Haunt The Poplars, Oaks And Elms,
Abroad In Israel!

13. 12.
Your Daughters Shall With Harlots Go!
Your Spouses Shall With Harlots Go!
O Ye Of Israel!
They Sacrifice On Mountain Tops!
They Incense Burn Upon The Hills!
Abroad In Israel!

14. 13.
Your Daughters Shall I Not Chastise!
Your Spouses Shall I Not Chastise!
O Ye Of Israel!
They Separated Are With Whores!
They Sacrifices Pay With Whores!
Abroad In Israel!

14—15. 14.
Such Fail To Fairly Understand!
Such So Shall Fail The Just Command!
O Ye Of Israel!
Yet So Ye Do The Harlot Play,
Yet So Let Judah Not Estray,
Abroad In Israel!

15. * * * 15. * * *
Nor Do Ye Unto Gilgal Come,
Nor To Beth-Aven Go!
Nor Do Ye Swear 'The Lord Doth Live,'
Who Doth All Life Bestow!

16. 16.
For As A Heifer Doth Backslide,
Doth Israel Backslide!
The Lord Doth Feed Them As A Lamb,
Within A Pasture Side!

17—18. 17.
Let Ephraim Alone! That He
Is To His Idols Joined!
Their Drink Is Spent! Thus Ceaselessly
Have They With These Declined!

18. 18.
Her Rulers Avaritious, They
With 'Give-Ye-Loves' Abound!
The Wind Her Heart Thus Hopelessly
Within Her Wings Hath Bound!

B. C. 780. CHAPTER V.

ISRAEL A TREACHEROUS PEOPLE.

1. 1.
Hear This, O Priests! And Hearken Ye,
O House Of Israel!
House Of The King! O Give Ye Ear,
Abroad In Israel!

1. 2.
For Judgment Toward You Is Because
A Mizpah Snare You Were!
And Judgment Toward You Is Because
A Tabor Net You Were!

1. 3.
Hear This, O Priests! And Hearken Ye,
O House Of Israel!
House Of The King! O Give Ye Ear,
Abroad In Israel!

2. 4.
Tho I In Times Agone Have Been
Rebuker Of Them All!
The Slaughter Red Profound To Make
Revolters Are At Call!

3. 5.
For Ephraim I Know! Behold,
Nor Hid Is Israel!
O Ephraim! Thy Whoredom Vile
Defiled Hath Israel!

4. 6.
And They Will Not Their Doings Make
To Turn Them To The Lord!
With Whoredom's Soul Within Their Midst
Nor Have They Known Their God!

5. 7.
And Testimony Is The Pride
Of Erring Israel!
And Testimony Hath The Face
Of Erring Israel!

5. 8.
And Thus In Their Iniquity
Shall Erring Isr'el Fall!
And Thus With Erring Eph'ratah'
Shall Erring Judah Fall!

6. 9.
They Even With Their Flocks And Herds
Shall Go To Seek The Lord!
They Even After He Hath Gone
Shall Then Not Find The Lord!

7. 10.
They Even Deep In Treachery
Have Dealt Against The Lord!
They E'en With Children Strangely Got
Have Dealt Against The Lord!

7. 11.
Now, With Their Portions But A Month
Shall Straightly Them Devour!
Yea, With Their Portions But A Month
Shall Straightly Them Devour!

8. 12.
In Gib'eah The Cornet Blow!
In Ra'mah Blow The Trump!
Yea, At Beth-A'ven Loudly Cry!
In Ra'mah Blow The Trump!

9. 13.
And Ephraim, In That Rebuke,
Most Desolate Shall Be!
Made Known Have I To Israel
That Ruin That Shall Be!

11. 14.
And Ephraim, In That Rebuke,
Oppressed, Did Broken Stand!
Because Of Willingness He Walked,
Respecting High Command!

12. 15.
And, So, To Ephraim E'en I
A Moth Obscure Shall Be!
And, So, To Judah Even I
A Rottenness Shall Be!

10. 16.
And Judah's Princes High Were Like
Removers Mean Of Bound!
I Will On Judah's Princes High
Direct My Wrath Profound!

13. 17.
Then Ephraim His Sickness Saw,
And Judah Saw His Wound!
Then Ephraim To 'Syrian
His Journey Early Found!

13. 18.
Nor Ja'reh Could Your Sickness Heal,
And Cure You Of Your Wound!
Tho Ephraim To 'Syrian
His Journey Early Found!
14. 19.
And, So, To Ephraim E'en I
A Lion Fierce Shall Be!
And, So, To Judah Even I
A Lion Fierce Shall Be!
14. 20.
And, So, From Ephraim E'en I
Shall Tear And Take Away!
And, So, From Judah Even I
Shall Tear And Take Away!
15. 21.
And, So, To My Dominion I
Shall Surely Turn And Go!
Till They Their Sins Acknowledge I
Shall Surely Turn And Go!
15. 22.
And, So, To My Dominion I
Shall Surely Turn And Go!
Then They In Their Affliction Nigh
Shall Surely Seek And Know!

B. C. 780. CHAPTER VI.

EXHORTATION TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
Come, Thou, And Let Us To The Lord
With Humbleness Return!
For, He Will Heal Us Of Our Wound
As He Hath Even Torn!
1. 2.
Come, Thou, And Let Us To The Lord
With Humbleness Return!
For, He Will Bind Us Up Our Wound
As He Hath Even Torn!
1. 3.
Come, Thou, And Let Us To The Lord
With Humbleness Return!
For, He Will Heal Us Of Our Wound
As He Hath Even Torn!
2. 4.
Two Days, And Then Will He Revive
With Love's Supernal Light!
Three Days, And He Will Raise Us Up
To Live Within His Sight!
3. 5.
Then Shall We Surely Know The Lord—
If We Will Him Pursue!
His Going Forth Is As The Morn—
If We Will Him Pursue!
3. 6.
Then Shall He Surely Come To Us—
As Rain Upon The Earth!
The Former And The Latter Rain—
As Rain Upon The Earth!
4. 7.
As E'en The Early Mist Of Morn—
Thy Mercy Dies Away!
As E'en The Early Mist Of Morn—
Thy Mercy Dies Away!
4. 8.
O Ephraim! What Shall I Do—
What Shall I Do To Thee?
O Judah Vile! What Shall I Do—
What Shall I Do To Thee?
5. 9.
I So, The Sinning Multitude
Have By The Prophets Hewn!
I So, The Sinning Multitude
Have By The Speaking Slain!
5. 10.
And So, Thy Saving Judgments Are
As Light That Speedeth Forth!
And So, Thy Saving Judgments Are
As Light That Speedeth Forth!
6. 11.
I More The Mercy Blest Of God
Than Sacrifice Desired!
I More The Knowledge Blest Of God
Than Offering Desired!
7. 12.
And They As Adam Boldly Did
The Cov'enant Transgressed!
And They To Me In Treachery
The Cov'enant Transgressed!
8. 13.
Fair Gilead, The City Great,
Polluted Tis With Blood!
Of Those Who Work Iniquity
Polluted Tis With Blood!
9. 14.
As Troops Of Robber-Men Await
To Plunder In The Way,
So Companies Of Priests Await
To Murder In The Way!
10. 15.
I Saw The House Of Israel
By Ephraim Beguiled!
I Saw The House Of Israel
By Ephraim Defiled!
11. 16.
He Also Hath, O Judah, Set
A Harvest Unto Thee,
When I Of All My People Dear
Have Brought Captivity!

B. C. 780. CHAPTER VII.

REPROOF OF MANIFOLD SINS.

1. 1.
When I Would Israel Have Healed
And Cancelled Wrongs Arreared,
Then Ephra'm And Sa-ma'ria
Iniquitous Appeared!
1. 2.
They Falsehood Dire With Zeal Enact,
And Thrive On Rights About!
They Falsehood Dire With Zeal Enact,
And Spoils Acquire Without!
2. 3.
Consider Not They In Their Hearts
That I Remember All,
And Down The Journey Of Their Lives
The Wickedness Recall!

2—3. 4.
Their Doings Have Themselves Beset,
And Dwell Before My Face!
They Cheer The King And Princes All,
And Wickedness Retrace!

4. 5.
They Are As Baker's Oven Hot,
Ere Bread Arisen Be!
They Hold Them From The Kneaded Dough,
Ere Bread Arisen Be!

4—5. 6.
Adulterers Are They In Day—
E'en Of Our King With Wine!
The Princes They Have Made Him Sick—
E'en Him Our King With Wine!

6. 7.
Their Hearts Are As An Oven Hot,
The While In Wait They Be!
Their Baker Sleepeth All The Night,
The While In Wait They Be!

6. 8.
The Oven Burneth Thus In Morn—
As Doth The Flaming Fire!
The Oven Burneth Thus In Morn—
As Doth The Flaming Fire!

7. 9.
Their Hearts Are As An Oven Hot!
Devoured The Judges Be!
Their Kings Are Fallen! There Is None
That Calleth Unto Me!

8. 10.
And Ephraim Hath Mixed Himself
Amongst The People Nigh!
And Ephraim He Is A Cake
Unturned Of Baker Nigh!

7. 11.
Their Hearts Are As An Oven Hot!
Devoured The Judges Be!
Their Kings Are Fallen! There Is None
That Calleth Unto Me!

9. 12.
Tho Heedless Strangers Have His Strength,
Devoured, He Knoweth Not!
Tho Hairs Of Gray Have Him Bestrown,
Devoured, He Knoweth Not!

10. 13.
And Testimony Is The Pride
Of Erring Israel!
And Testimony Hath The Face
Of Erring Israel!

10. 14.
And They Do Not, For All Of This,
Return Them To The Lord!
And They Do Not, For All Of This,
Incline Them To The Lord!

11. 15.
And Ephraim Is Even Like
A Loveless Silly Dove!
And Such To Egypt Call, But Go
To Seek Assyrian Love!

12. 16.
And Like The Fowl Of Heaven, Will I
Chastise Them, As Was Said!
And When They Go, My Net Will I
Upon Them Straightly Spread!

13. 17.
All Woe To Them, Because That They
Have Widely Gone From Me!
All Woe To Them, Because That They
Have Wrongly Wrought Gainst Me!

13. 18.
Altho I Them By Love Redeemed,
Yet They Have Gone From Me!
Altho I Them By Love Redeemed,
Yet They Have Lied Gainst Me!

14. 19.
Nor When They Howled In Heavy Plaint,
Cried They With Heart To Me!
Nor When They Howled Upon Their Bed,
Cried They With Heart To Me!

14. 20.
Tho Still They Howl In Heavy Plaint,
Yet They Rebel' Gainst Me!
Tho Still They Call For Corn And Wine,
Yet They Rebel' Gainst Me!

15. 21.
Tho I Have Bound And Strengthened Them,
Gainst Me They Image Ill!
Tho I Have Stronger Set Their State,
Gainst Me They Image Ill!

16. 22.
They Simply Do In Time Return
But Not To The Most High!
They Semble Some Deceitful Bow
That Gives Abroad The Lie!

15. 23.
Tho I Have Bound And Strengthened Them,
Gainst Me They Image Ill!
Tho I Have Stronger Set Their State,
Gainst Me They Image Ill!

16. 24.
Their Princes Shall By Slaying Sword
Of Rage Of Tongues Then Fall!
And Such Shall Their Derision Be
Of Egypt's Soil Of Thrall!

B. C. 760. CHAPTER VIII.

ISRAEL THREATENED.

1. 1.
Set Thou The Loud Trumpet
To Mouth In Thy Path!
He Shall As An Eagle
Come Forth In His Wrath!
Because Of Transgression
My Cov'enant Done!
Because Of The Trespass
My Law Hath But Won!

1. 2.
He, So, Shall Strike Fiercely
The House Of The Lord!
He, So, Shall In Fury
His Vengeance Accord!
Because Of Transgression
My Cov'enant Done!
Because Of The Trespass
My Law Hath But Won!

2—3. 3.
My Israel, Troubled,
Shall Cry Unto Me!
'My Lord, Just And Holy,
My God, We Know Thee!'
That Israel Spurneth
That Thing That Was Good,
The Enemy's Spoiling
Must Now Be Withstood!

4. 4.
They Kings Have Exalted,
Nor Was It By Me!
They've Princes Exalted,
Thro Wickedness Free!
They So Have Their Idols
Constructed In Vain,
From Gold And From Silver
That They May Be Slain!

5. 5.
Thy Calf, O Samaria,
Hath Cast Thee Away!
Against Thee My Fury
Hath Kindled The Fray!
How Long, O Samaria,
Shall Sin Thus Immure,
Ere Yet Thy Attainment
To Innocence Pure?

7. 6.
They, So, At The Seeding,
The Wind Have But Sown!
They, So, At The Harvest,
The Whirlwind Shall Own!
All Stalkless And Grainless,
If Storing Their Cup,
The Hordes Of The Strangers
Shall Swallow It Up!

6. 7.
Thy Calf, O Samaria,
It Broken Shall Be!
From Israel's People,
It Broken Shall Be!
Thy Workman, Thy Building
The Image Abroad,
All Wisdom Assureth
The Same Is Not God!

8—9. 8.
And Israel's People
Assyrians See!
Henceforth They In Presence
Of Gentiles Shall Be!
And Israel's People,
A Savorless Cup,
In Which Is No Pleasure,
Is Swallowed Thus Up!

9—10. 9.
And Ephraim Lovers—
Hired Lovers Hath He!—
A Wilderness Wild-Ass
Of Bearings That Be
And Tho Among Nations
Hired Lovers Have They,
Yet Them Will I Gather
Henceforth To My Sway!

10—11. 10.
And They Some Sad Sorrow—
For Burden Shall Bring!—
The King Of The Princes
For Burden Shall Bring!
That Ephraim Altars
Hath Set Unto Sin,
To Ephraim Altars
Shall Spring Unto Sin!

12—13. 11.
I Have To Him Written
Great Things Of My Law!
By Him They Were Counted
Strange Things Of My Law!
As Offered Oblation,
They Flesh, All Unmeet,
Do Offer, And Offered,
Thro Eating, Complete!

13. 12.
The Maker, However,
Accepteth Them Not!
He Now Will Remember
Accepting Them Not!
The Evil They Render
Their Service Therein
He Now Will Remember
And Visit Their Sin!

13—14. 13.
And Isr'el, Fair Temples
Hath Multiplied Much!
And Graceless Forgetting
Hath Granted For Such!
And Isr'el's Fair Temples
High Builded To Greed,
Thro Frowns Of Displeasure
To Ruin But Speed!

14. 14.
And Judah Fenced Cities
Hath Multiplied Much!
And I A Fierce Fire
Shall Send Upon Such!
And Judah's Fenced Cities
So Stricken Of Doom,
I By That Fierce Fire
Shall Straightly Consume!

B. C. 760.

CHAPTER IX.

CAPTIVITY OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Rejoice Not, O Isr'el,
As Others Abroad!
For, Thou Hast A-Whoring
Thus Gone From Thy God!
Rejoice Not, O Isr'el,
As Others Before!
Reward Tis Thou Lovedst
On Every Corn Floor!

3. 2.
And Israel's People
Assyrians See!
Henceforth They In Presence
Of Gentiles Shall Be!
And Israel's People,
Assyrian-Fed,
Uncleanness Unpleasant
Of Strangers Shall Spread!

1—2. 3.

Rejoice Not, O Isr'el,
As Others Abroad!
For, Thou Hast A-Whoring
Thus Gone From Thy God!
And They Shall Find Failure
Of Wine New In Store,
And They Shall Find Failure
Of Wine-press And Floor!

4. 4.

And Israel's People
Assyrians See!
Henceforth They In Presence
Of Gentiles Shall Be!
Wine-Offerings Offered,
Displeasing The Lord,
With Offered Oblations
Shall Scarcely Accord!

4. 5.

The Sacrifice Holy,
By Heaven's Decree,
As Bread Of Sad Mourners
Shall Unto Them Be!
Thus Held From House Holy,
By Heaven's Decree,
Who Eat Of That Bounty
Polluted Shall Be!

6. 6.

Because Of Destruction,
Now, Lo, They Are Dead!
Yet Egypt, Of Duty,
Shall Gather The Dead!
Because Of Destruction,
Now, Lo, They Are Dead!
Yet Memphis, Of Duty,
Shall Bury The Dead!

5. 7.

In Day That Is Holy
What Then Will Ye Do?
In Day That Is Solemn
What Then Will Ye Do?
Thus Held From House Holy
By Heaven's Decree,
Who Eat Of That Bounty
Polluted Shall Be!

6. 8.

The Places Most Pleasant
Shall Nettles Possess!
The Places Of Silver
Shall Nettles Possess!
The Places Most Pleasant
Shall Thorns Overgrow!
The Places Of Worship
Shall Thorns Overgrow!

7. 9.

Of Dread Visitation
The Days Are Now Come!
Of Dread Compensation
The Days Are Now Come!
The Seer Of The People
To Folly Doth Add!
The Man Of The Spirit
Devoted Is Mad!

8. 10.

The Ephraim Watchman
Was Up With My God!
The Prophet's Deep Hatred
Was House Of His God!
The Snare Of The Fowler
In All Of His Ways,
The Prophet's Deep Hatred
Was House Of His Praise!

7. 11.

For Depths Of The Evil
That Center In Thee!
For Depths Of The Hatred
That Center In Thee!
The Seer Of The People
To Folly Doth Add!
The Man Of The Spirit
Devoted Is Mad!

9. 12.

He, Therefore, In Justice
Will Vengeance Begin!
He, Therefore, In Justice
Will Visit Their Sin!
All Hope Is The Dimness
Of Gibeahn Elves,
Because They Have Deeply
Corrupted Themselves!

B. C. 740.

CHAPTER X.

IMPIETY OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.

A Vine That Is Empty
My Israel Is!
His Fruit He But Bringeth
Him Only By This!

1. 2.

He Thus Hath Of Altars
Of Worship Made More!
His Fruitage But Ruleth
Extension Of Store!

2. 3.

Their Heart Is Divided
As Parted Their Ground!
They Shall With Their Wisdom
But Faulty Be Found!

2. 4.

He Shall The High Altars
With Vengeance Break Down!
He Shall The Wan Idols
Aholish With Frown!

3 5.

'We, So, In Our Dealings
Have Feared Not The Lord!
'We, So, In Our Dealings
Have Feared Not Our God!

3. 6.

'We, Now, Have No Ruler'
They Now Say To Us!
'What, Then, Shall A Ruler
Do Now Unto Us?'

4. 7.
They, So, Have Words Spoken
But Not Of The True!
They, So, Have Sworn Falsely
By Covenant Due!

4. 8.
Thus, Even As Hemlock
In Furrows Of Field,
Thus, Springeth Up Judgment
Destruction To Yield!

5. 9.
Samaria's People,
They Even Shall Fear!
The Calves Of Beth-Aven
They Even Shall Fear!

5. 10.
Samaria's People,
They Even Shall Mourn,
Along With The Priesthood
Their Glory Thus Shorn!

6. 11.
It So Shall Be Carried
Assyria's Way,
To Jareb That Guideth
Assyria's Sway!

6. 12.
While Ephraim Wayward
Reproach Shall But Claim,
To Israel Wicked
For Self Shall Be Shame!

7. 13.
Samaria's Ruler,
He Even Is Shorn!
As Foam Upon Water
He Even Is Shorn!

6. 14.
While Ephraim Wayward
Reproach Shall But Claim,
To Israel Wicked
For Sin Shall Be Shame!

8. 15.
High Places Of Aven
Are Israel's Sin!
High Places Of Aven
Destruction Shall Win!

8 16.
With Thorns And With Thistles
On Altars That Day,
They 'Settle, O Mountains,
Our Covers,' Shall Say!

9 17.
From Days Of Old Gib'eah
Ye, Isr'el, Did Sin!
The Strife Of Old Gib'eah
Your Strength Did Not Win!

10. 18.
The Hosts Shall Be Gathered
To Chasten Your Band,
When In The Two Furrows
Self-Binded You Stand!

11. 19.
Yea, Even A Heifer
Is Ephraim Born!
A Heifer That Loveth
To Tread Out The Corn!

11. 20.
Yea, Even A Heifer
I Make Him To Ride,
And Judah And Jacob
As Breakers Provide!

12. 21.
And Be Ye The Sowers
Of Righteousness Clear!
And Be Ye Such Sowers
Yourselves To Endear!

12. 22.
And Be Ye The Reapers
Of Mercy And Grace!
And Be Ye Such Reapers
Your God To Embrace!

12. 23.
Till He Shall Upon You
Of Righteousness Rain,
Tis Time That Ye Seek Him
Of Righteousness Plain!

12. 24.
Till Time That He Cometh
His Harvest To Take,
Tis Time That Ye Fully
Your Fallow-ground Break!

13 25.
That So Ye Have Trusted
Strange Ways Of Your Own!
That So Ye Have Trusted
Strong Men Of Your Own!

13. 26.
Ye So Have Plowed Evil,
Iniquity Reapt,
And Largely Have Eaten
Of Falsity Kept!

14. 27.
And Thus Shall A Tumult
Your People Embroil!
And Thus Shall A Spoiler
Your People Despoil!

15. 28.
The King Shall At Morning
Get Severance Due,
And Bethel Shall Even
So Do Unto You!

B. C. 740. CHAPTER XI.

INGRATITUDE OF ISRAEL.

1—2. 1.
In Israel's Childhood,
I Israel Loved,
And Called Out Of Egypt
My Dearly Beloved!
Yet Israel Wayward,
With Much To Contemn,
As Called They Them, Even
So Went They From Them!

3. 2.
I Ephraim, Also,
Instructed To Go,
By Arms Of Them Holding,
Instructed To Go!
Yet Israel Wayward,
With Much To Contemn,
Knew Not That Their Helper
Was Healer Of Them!

2. 3.

In Israel's Childhood,
I Israel Loved,
And Called Out Of Egypt
My Dearly Beloved!
They Even To Ba'lim
Did Sacrific Pay,
With Burning Of Incense
Securing Dismay!

3—4. 4.

I, So, To Them Even
Uplifted The Yoke,
And, So, To Them Even
Meat Laid Neath The Stroke!
I Drew Them To Favor
With Cords From Above,
And Drew Them To Favor
With Bands Of All-Love!

5. 5.

Nor Shall He Of Egypt
Return To The Land!
Because They Of Egypt
Desired Not The Land!
He Shall The Assyrian
Receive As The King,
Because They Of Egypt
Desired Not The King!

6. 6.

The Sword On His Cities
Shall Therefore Abide!
The Sword On His Branches
Shall Therefore Abide!
The Steps Of His Counsels
Thro Wantons Supplied,
The Sword Of His Justice
Shall Slaughter Provide!

7. 7.

Inclined Are My People
Backsliding From Me!
They Called To My People
Backsliding From Me!
Tho None Of My People
To Seek Him Would Try,
They Urged On My People
To Serve The Most High!

8. 8.

How Shall I, O Ephra'm,
Deliver E'en Thee?
How Shall I, O Isr'el,
Deliver E'en Thee?
How Shall I, O Ephra'm,
As Ad'mah Make Thee?
How Shall I, O Isr'el,
As 'Bo'im Make Thee?

8—9. 9.

My Heart Is Unhappy
My Bosom Within!
My Sorrow Is Kindled
Because Of The Sin!
I Will Not My Ephra'm
Now Back To Destroy,
Nor Enter My City
Because Of Annoy!

10—11. 10.

His Roar Like A Lion
His Fear Shall Renew!
His Children Astonished
His Steps Shall Pursue!
As Bird Thus Atremble
From Egypt Away!
As Dove Thus Atremble
From 'Syria's Sway!

9. 11.

That I The One Holy
Am God And Not Man!
That I In Thy Presence
Am God And Not Man!
I Will Not My Ephra'm
Now Back To Destroy,
Nor Enter My City
Because Of Annoy.

10—11. 12.

His Roar Like A Lion
His Fear Shall Attest!
His Children Atremble
Shall Stand From The West!
As Bird Thus Atremble
From Egypt Away!
As Dove Thus Atremble
From 'Syria's Sway!

8—11. 13.

My Heart Is Unhappy
My Bosom Within!
My Sorrow Is Kindled
Because Of The Sin!
I Them With Their Houses
Will Kindly Accord,
And Them In Their Houses
Will Place Saith The Lord!

12. 14.

Tho Ephra'm About Me
Doth Compass With Lies!
Tho Isr'el About Me
Deception Applies!
Yet Judah The Faithful
Serves Saints All Abroad,
And Judah The Faithful
Abides With The God!

B. C. 725. CHAPTER XII.

EPHRAIM REPROVED.

1 1.

My Ephraim Feedeth
Abroad Upon Wind!
My Ephraim Chaseth
Abroad The East Wind!
He Daily Increaseth
In Falsity's Womb!
He Daily Increaseth
In Desolate Doom!

1. 2.

My Ephraim Feedeth
Abroad Upon Wind!
My Ephraim Chaseth
Abroad The Eeast Wind!
They So With Assyria
The Cov'enant Make!
They Oil Into Egypt
Do Verily Take!

2—3. 3.
The Lord Hath With Judah
Contention To Win!
He Jacob Will Punish
According To Sin!
He Seized On His Brother
Of Place Opportune!
He Seized Of His Power
Of Princely Immune!

3—4. 4.
He Found Him In Bethel
And There With Us Spake!
He Wept In His Power
Thro Sorrowing's Sake!
He Seized On His Brother
By Strength All Avast!
He So Of His Power
The Angel Surpassed!

5—6. 5.
Turn Thou To Jehovah
Thy Sovereign God!
Thro Mercy And Judgment
Do Service Abroad!
The Lord Of The Living
Of Whom Thou Art His!
The Lord Of The Legions
Memorial Is!

7. 6.
The Lord Is A Merchant
With Balance Complete!
The Lord Is A Merchant
With Balance—Deceit!
The Lord Is A Merchant
To Bounty Receive!
He Loveth The Buyer
To Boldly Deceive!

8. 7.
Said Ephraim—'Even
I Rich Have Become!
'With Finding Of Substance
I Rich Have Become!
'They Shall In Observing
My Steppings Within,
'Find Nothing In Searching
That Truly Were Sin!'

9. 8.
The Lord And God—Even
Am I At Thy Hand!
The Lord And God—Even
From Egypt's Sad Strand!
In Tents As Thy Dwelling
I Set Thee At Last,
As In The Days Serving
Thy Solemn Repast!

10—11. 9.
I Straightly Thro Prophets
Similitudes Used!
I Multiplied Visions
Supremely Effused!
Is There In Blest Gilead
Iniquity There?
Is There Of Aught Better
Than Vanity Fair?

11. 10.
Their Sin-Laden Altars
Sad Sorrows But Yield!
They Spread As The Hillocks
That Spangle The Field!
They Even In Gilgal
Their Guilt Thus Appease!
They Sacrifice Bullocks
That Serve To Displease!

12 11.
And Jacob, He Even
To Syria Fled!
He Even Of Shepherd
The Service There Led!
And Jacob, Pursuing
The Subject Of Life,
He Even As Shepherd
Thus Served For A Wife!

13—14. 12.
And God By A Prophet
Did Israel Bring!
He Even From Egypt
Did Israel Bring!
And So By A Prophet
From Israel Brought,
He E'en By A Prophet
Security Got!

B. C. 725. CHAPTER XIII.

EPHRAIM'S TRANSIENT GLORY.

1. 1.
When Ephraim, Trembling,
In Israel Spake,
Himself He Exalted
For Israel's Sake!

1. 2.
But When He Receded
In Vanity Wide,
He Heaven Offended
And Verily Died!

2. 3.
They, Evil Pursuing,
Add Sin Unto Sin!
They Images Molten
Have Made Them Within!

2. 4.
They, So, In The Shadow
Of Wickedness Lurk!
They Idols In Silver
Of Wickedness Work!

2. 5.
They Say Of Them—Even
Of Men Who Thus Pay—
Their Sacrifice—Even
The Same To Obey—

2. 6.
They Say Of Them—Even
Of Men Thus Remiss—
'Those Serving Oblations
The Calves Let Them Kiss!'

3. 7.
As Clouds Of The Morning
That Zephyrs Obey!
As Dews Of The Morning
That Passeth Away!

3. 8.
As Chaff Of The Threshing
The Whirlwind Before!
As Smoke Of The Chimney
The Season Is O'er!

4. 9.
Yet I Out Of Egypt
Am Even Thy Lord!
Yet I Out Of Egypt
Am Even Thy God!

4. 10.
That There Is Awaiting
No Savior But Me,
Thou Shalt In Acceptance
No God Have But Me!

5. 11.
I Thee In The Country
Of Wilderness Knew!
I Thee In The Country
Of Drought Even Knew!

6. 12.
As Then Was Their Pasture
E'en So Were They Filled!
Their Heart Was Exalted
And Memory Killed!

7. 13.
A Lion I, Therefore,
Will Be Unto Thee!
A Leopard I, Therefore,
Will Be Unto Thee!

8—9. 14.
A Bear Of Bereavement
Of Whelps, All Apart!
The Caul I Mid Ravings
Will Rend Of Thy Heart!

11. 15.
A King, In My Anger,
I Gave Unto Thee!
A King, In My Anger,
I Gathered From Thee!

12. 16.
The Evil Of Ephra'm
Is Bound To The Fray!
The Evil Of Ephra'm
Is Hidden Away!

10. 17.
Destroyed Art Thou, Isr'el,
In Darkness To Grope!
But From Thy Destruction
In Me Is There Hope!

10. 18.
And Where Are Thy Judges
Of Wisdom's Attire?
And Where King And Princes
Whom Thou Didst Desire?

13. 19.
A Woman In Travail
Her Sorrows Shall See!
As Woman In Travail
His Sorrows Shall Be!

13. 20.
A Son Should Not Tarry
In Being's Sad Dearth,
Where Children Of Mothers
Be Breaking To Birth!

14. 21.
I Yet Will Them Ransom
From Power Of The Grave!
I Yet Will Them Ransom
From Power Of The Death!

14. 22.
I Will Thy Destruction
Establish, O Grave!
I Will Thy Damnation
Establish, O Death!

15. 23.
And Tho He Be Fruitful
His Brethren Among,
A Wind From The Desert
On Him Shall There Come!

15. 24.
And Spring And Flush Fountain
No Stream Shall Have Sprung
When Wind From The Desert
On Him Shall Have Come!

14. 25.
Alas, For The Workers
Of Folly Unwise!
Repentance Shall Ever
Be Hid From Mine Eyes!

15. 26.
Alas, For The Treasures
So Fair And Befoiled!
They Shall From The Vessels
Be Swept And Despoiled!

16. 27.
Samaria Surely
Shall Desolate Be,
Thro Cause Of Rebelling
Of Passing Degree!

16. 28.
Samaria Surely
Shall Fall By The Sword,
Thro Cause Of Rebelling
And Spurning The Lord!

16. 29.
Samaria Surely
Shall Desolate Be,
Thro Cause Of Rebelling
Of Passing Degree!

16. 30.
Their Infants In Pieces
Shall Downward Be Dashed,
While Women In Pregnance
Shall Upward Be Slashed!

B. C. 725.

CHAPTER XIV.

BLESSINGS PROMISED.

1. 1.
Return, O Thou, Isr'el!
Now Back To Accord!
Return, O Thou, Isr'el!
Now Back To The Lord!
For, Thou, In Thy Evil,
Hast Broken Abroad!
For, Thou, In Thy Evil,
Hast Gone From Thy God!

1—2. 2.
Return, O Thou, Isr'el!
Now Back To Accord!
Return, O Thou, Isr'el!
Now Back To The Lord!
Say Thou In Thy Sorrow—
'Take Evil Away!
Receive Us With Mercy—
'And Thanks Will We Pay!
3. 3.
'Nor Say Shall We, Father,
To Work Of Frail Hands!—
'Our Gods Are Ye!' Father
Of Fatherless Bands!
'Nor Seek Shall We Asshur
When Back From Abroad!
'Nor Ride Shall We Horses
When Back To Our God!'
4—5. 4.
I Will Unto Is'rel
My Favor Renew!
I Will Unto Isr'el
My Freshness Of Dew!
I Will Unto Isr'el
My Favor Reveal!
I Will Their Backslidings
Most Tenderly Heal!
5—6. 5.
He Shall Of Bloom Waken
As Lily By Fount!
He Shall Of Root Deepen
As Lebanon's Mount!
His Branches Shall Flourish
As Olive Most Fair!
His Scentings Shall Sweeteness
As Lebanon's Spare!
7. 6.
They Shall In His Shadow
Who Tarry Return!
They Shall In His Shadow
Revive As Would Corn!
They Shall In His Shadow
Appear As The Vine!
They Shall In His Shadow
Perfume As The Wine!
8. 7.
And Ephraim Ardent
Shall Say At The Sight!—
'And What Now With Idols
Have I To Do More?'
And Thus A Green Firtree
Embrace I The Ground!
And Thus A Fair Fruitage
In Me Is But Found!
8—9. 8.
And Ephraim Ardent
I Surely Have Seen!
And Ephraim Happy
I Surely Have Heard!
And Whoso Is Prudent
Shall He Even Know!
And Whoso Is Godly
Shall He Understand!
8—9. 9.
And Ephraim Ardent
Shall Say At The Sight—
'And What Now With Idols
Have I To Do More?'
The Ways Of The Maker
Are Righteous And Grand!
The Just Of The People
Therein Shall But Stand!
8—9. 10.
And Ephraim Ardent
I Surely Have Seen!
And Ephraim Happy
I Surely Have Heard!
The Ways Of The Maker
Are Righteous With All!
The False Of The People
Therein Shall But Fall!

The Book of Joel

B. C. 800. CHAPTER I.

JUDGMENTS OF GOD.

1—2. 1.
The Word Unto Jo'el—
The Word Of The Lord—
The Son Of Pethu'el—
That Came Of Accord!—
Hear This, O Ye Aged,
Thro Heaven's Command.
And All Of Ye People,
Abroad In The Land!
2—3. 2.
In Days Of Your Fathers—
In Days Of Your Own—
Was Such A Condition
Of Dearth Ever Known?
Tell This To Your Children,
Let Them To The Next,
And Those To The Children,
Succeeding Them Next!
4. 3.
The Palmerworm's Leavings
The Locust Now Hath!
The Locust-plague's Leavings
The Cankerworm Hath!

The Palmerworm's Leavings
The Latest Now Hath!
And Ruin Most Grievous
Appears In The Path!

5. 4.

Awake, O Ye Drunkards!
Awake, Ye, And Weep!
Behold, All Ye Drinkers
Of Wine, Howl And Weep!
Awake, O Ye Drunkards!
East, West, North And South!
Ye Now Have Withholden
New Wine From Your Mouth!

6. 5.

For, Lo, A Strong Nation
Upon Me Hath Come!
A Host Without Number
Upon Me Hath Come!
The Teeth Of A Lion
Of Terror Hath He!
Cheek Teeth Of A Lion
Of Terror Hath He!

7. 6.

The Vine Of My Culture
Thus Broken Hath He!
The Vine Of My Culture
Thus Wasted Hath He!
The Stalk Of My Figtree
Thus Broken Hath He!
Each Branch Of My Figtree
Thus Whitened Hath He!

8. 7.

Lament As A Virgin,
O Ye Of Uuruth!
Lament As A Virgin,
Her Husband Of Youth!
Lament As A Virgin,
O Ye That Have Erred!
Lament As A Virgin,
Of Sackcloth Begird!

9—13. 8.

Ye Priests, Of The Maker,
Ye Ministers, Mourn!
The Wants Of The Mortal
From Worship Are Torn!
The Substances Suited
Your Sanctual Mode!
The Substances Serving
Are Stricken Of God!

10—11. 9.

The Field Is Now Wasted,
And Dried Is The Wine!
The Corn Is Now Wasted,
And Dull Is The Oil!
Ye Husbandmen, Humble,
Ye Vinedressers, Howl!
The Wheat And The Barley
Have Perished With All!

12. 10.

The Vine And The Figtree
Are Languid And Dry!
The Apple And Palmtree
Are Languid And Dry!
Because Of The Evil
In Creatures Of Clay!
All Joy Of The Spirit
Is Withered Away!

14. 11.

Call Solemn Assembly!
A Fast Thus Accord!
Go Gather The People,
In House Of The Lord!
Call Solemn Assembly!
A Fast Thus Accord!
The Elders And People
In House Of The Lord!

15—16. 12.

Alas For The Coming!
A Lack Of Accord!
Destruction Attendeth
The Day Of The Lord!
Is Substance Withholden
A Mortal Abroad?
Is Gladness Withholden
The House Of Our God?

14—17. 13.

Call Solemn Assembly!
A Fast Thus Accord!
Go Gather The People,
In House Of The Lord!
The Seeding Is Rotten,
The Clods So Abound!
The Garners Are Empty,
The Barns All Aground!

15—18. 14.

Alas For The Coming!
A Lack Of Accord!
Destruction Attendeth
The Day Of The Lord!
Perplexed Are The Cattle!
The Animals Groan!
The Sheep By The Sorrow
The Deserts Bemoan!

19—20. 15.

O Lord, My Preserver!
To Thee Will I Cry!
The Fire Hath The Pastures,
Afar As Anigh!
O, Lord, My Preserver!
The Animals Cry!
The Flame Hath The Fieldtrees
Consumed That They Die!

19—20. 16.

O Lord, My Preserver!
To Thee Will I Cry!
The Fire Hath The Pastures,
Afar As Anigh!
O Lord, My Preserver!
The Animals Cry!
The Rivers Of Waters
Of Deserts Are Dry!

B. C. 800. CHAPTER II.

EXHORTATION TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.

Go, Blow Ye The Trumpet!
Of Zion Go, Sound!
Alarm In My Mountain
Of Holiness Sound!

1. 2.
Let All The Souls Tremble
Of All Of The Land!
The Day Which Awaiteth
The Lord Is At Hand!

1. 3.
Go, Blow Ye The Trumpet!
Of Zion Go, Sound!
Alarm In My Mountain
Of Holiness Sound!

2. 4.
A Day Of Dense Darkness
And Gloominess Dread!
A Day As Of Morning
On Mountain O'erspread!

2. 5.
A Very Great People
Of Conquest Appear!
A Very Strong People
Of Conquest Appear!

2. 6.
The Like Hath Been Never
Nor Shall It Be More!
Till Ages On Ages
Succeeding Pass O'er!

3. 7.
A Flame That Great People
Devoureth Before!
A Flame That Strong People
Devoureth Behind!

3. 8.
The Land Doth Thus Image
The Garden Before!
The Land Doth Thus Image
The Desert Behind!

4. 9.
They Look As Fleet Horses,
Outspeeded By None!
As Horsemen With Horses,
So Too Shall They Run!

5. 10.
As Sound Of Fleet Chariots,
Of Mountainous Steep!
As Sound Of Fleet Fires,
So Too Shall They Sweep!

5—6. 11.
They Look As Strong People,
In Battle Array!
Before Them Strong People
Much Pain Shall Betray!

7 to 9. 12.
As Warriors Mighty,
Of Mount To Assail!
As Warriors Mighty,
The Wall Shall They Scale!

10. 13.
The Earth, In Amazement,
Shall Quake From Below!
The Sky, In Amazement,
Shall Shake From Below!

10. 14.
The Sunlight, The Moonlight,
Shall End From Above!
The Starlets Their Splendors
Shall End From Above!

11. 15.
The Lord In Voice Mighty
Shall Utter His Word!
His Legions Are Mighty
His Camp Which Accord!

11. 16.
The Lord Is Most Mighty
Who Worketh His Word!
His Terrors Surpassing
His Will Doth Accord!

11. 17.
Alas! For, The Trouble
That Day Hath Befit!
Alas! For, None Other
Is Like Unto It!

11. 18.
Alas! For, The Trouble
That Day Shall Provide!
And Who Of All Beings
That Day Shall Abide?

12. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Turn Ye Unto Me!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Turn Now Unto Me!

12. 20.
With Soul And With Fasting,
Turn Now Unto Me!
With Weeping And Mourning,
Turn Now Unto Me!

13. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Turn Ye To The Lord!
There Rending Your Spirit,
Turn Ye To Your God!

13. 22.
That He Is All-Gracious,
With Slowness Of Wrath!
That He Is All-Mercy
In Evil's Wide Path!

13. 23.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Turn Ye To The Lord!
Nor Rending Your Garment,
Turn Ye To Your God!

13. 24.
That He Is All-Gracious,
Repenting Of Ill!
That He Is All-Goodness
To Waywardness Chill!

14. 25.
And Truly Who Knoweth
If He Will Return?—
With Kindly Repentance
If He Will Return?—

14. 26.
And Truly Who Knoweth
His Blessing Behind?—
Of Holy Oblation
His Blessing Behind?—

1—15. 27.
Go, Blow Ye The Trumpet!
Of Zion Go, Sound!
Alarm In My Mountain
Of Holiness Sound!

1—15. 28.
Let All The Souls Tremble
Of All Of The Land!
The Day Which Attendeth
The Lord Is At Hand!

1—15. 29.
Go, Blow Ye The Trumpet!
Of Zion Go, Sound!
Alarm In My Mountain
Of Holiness Sound!

1—2. 30.
A Day Of Dense Darkness
Of Gloominess Dread!
A Day As Of Morning
On Mountain O'erspread!

1—15. 31.
Go, Blow Ye The Trumpet!
Of Zion Thus Sound!
Alarm In My Mountain
Of Holiness Sound!

15—16. 32.
Call Solemn Assembly!
A Fast Thus Accord!
The Elders And People
In House Of The Lord!

16. 33.
Let Groom In The Shadows
Of Withering Woe
From Out Of His Chamber
Repentingly Go!

16. 34.
Let Bride In The Shadows
Of Withering Woe
From Out Of Her Chamber
Repentingly Go!

17. 35.
Let Priests Of The Maker,
Let Ministers Weep!
Twixt Porch And The Altar,
Let Ministers Weep!

17. 36.
Let Priests Of The Maker,
Let Ministers Say,
'O Lord, Spare Thy People!'
Let Ministers Say!

17. 37.
'Thy People The Heathen
Give Not To Reproach!
'Thy Heritage Holy
Give Not To Reproach!

17. 38.
'That Ruled By The Heathen,
They Wherefore Should Say,
'Where Now Is Their Ruler?'
They Wherefore Should Say!

18. 39.
Then Will He Be Jealous
And Look To The Land!—
Then Pity His People
Abroad In The Land!—

19. 40.
Then Will He Consider
And Look To The Land!—
Then Say To His People
Abroad In The Land!—

19. 41.
And I Will Yet Further
Corn, Wine And Oil Send!
And Ye Shall Abundance
Enjoy To The End!

19. 42.
And I Will No Further
Reproach On You Send!
And Ye Shall Abundance
Enjoy To The End!

20. 43.
I Will The North Army
Away From You Drive!
I Will Him To Country
Now Desolate Drive!

20. 44.
His Front To The Eastward
Confronting The Sea!
His Rear To The Westward
Receding The Sea!

21. 45.
Fear Not, O Ye Stricken
Of Lands, Nor Be Sad!
Fear Not, O Ye Stricken
Of Lands, But Be Glad!

21. 46.
For, Doings Are Mighty
Of Mercy Abroad!
For, Doings Are Mighty
Of Majesty's God!

22. 47.
Be Not Ye Affrighted,
Ye Beasts Of The Field!
The Wilderness Pastures
Their Benefits Yield!

22. 48.
Nor Faileth The Fruitage,
Ye Beasts Of The Field!
The Orchard, The Vineyard
Their Benefits Yield!

21. 49.
Fear Not, O Ye Stricken
Of Lands, Nor Be Sad!
Fear Not, O Ye Stricken
Of Lands, But Be Glad!

21. 50.
For, Doings Are Mighty
Of Mercy Abroad!
For, Doings Are Mighty
Of Majesty's God!

23. 51.
Be Glad, Then, O Children,
Rejoice In The Lord!
Be Glad, Then, O Zion,
Rejoice In Your God!

23. 52.
He Hath The Rains Given,
As Suiteth The Lord!—
Both Former And Latter,
Of Wisdom's Accord!

24. 53.
The Floors Of The Harvest
Of Wheat Shall Be Full!
The Vats Of The Vintage
Of Wine Shall Be Full!

24. 54.
He Hath The Rains Given,
As Suiteth The Lord!—
Both Former And Latter,
Of Wisdom's Accord!

25. 55.
The Palmerworm's Takings
I You Will Restore!
The Locust-plague's Takings
I You Will Restore!

25. 56.
The Cankerworm's Takings
I You Will Restore!
And Takings Succeeding
I You Will Restore!

26. 57.
And Ye Shall Of Plenty
Then Satisfied Be!
And Ye Shall Of Praises
Of Spirit Then Be!

26. 58.
And Ye Shall Remember
The Name Of The Lord!
And Ye Shall Remember
The Name Of Your God!

27. 59.
And Ye Shall Know Truly
That I Am The Lord!
And Ye Shall Know Truly
That I Am Your God!

26. 60.
My Dealings Of Wonder,
Unwearied Of Blame,
My People Shall Never
Be Shaken Of Shame!

27. 61.
And Ye Shall Know Truly
With You Is The Lord!
And Ye Shall Know Truly
With You Is Your God!

26. 62.
My Dealings Of Wonder,
Unwearied Of Blame,
My People Shall Never
Be Shaken Of Shame!

28. 63.
That Time Is Anighing
The Penitent Call!
I Will Of My Spirit
Pour Forth Upon All!

30. 64.
I Then Will Show Wonders
In Heaven And Earth!
I Then Will Show Wonders
In All That Hath Birth!

29. 65.
Ye Servants And Housemaids,
Of Penitent Call!
I Will Of My Spirit
Pour Forth Upon All!

28. 66.
Your Sons And Your Daughters,
As Prophets Shall Beam!
Your Sons Shall See Visions,
Your Fathers Shall Dream!

28. 67.
That Time Is Anighing
The Penitent Call!
I Will Of My Spirit
Pour Forth Upon All!

31. 68.
That Time Of All Terrors,
Ere Yet To Be Stood,
The Sun Shall Be Darkness,
The Moon Shall Be Blood!

32. 69.
That Time Is Anighing
The Penitent Plea!
Who Calleth For Mercy
Delivered Shall Be!

32. 70.
Then, Truly, In Zion,
And Salem, By Me,
With Remnant, The Captive
Delivered Shall Be!

B. C. 800.

CHAPTER III.

JUDGMENTS OF GOD.

1—2. 1.
Then Will I, As Purposed,
Captivity Bring!—
Of Judah And Salem
Captivity Bring!
Then Will I Assemble
All Nations And Bring!—
Them Down In The Valley
Jehoshaphat Bring!

2. 2.
Then Will I, As Purposed,
Devotedly Plead!—
With Them For My People
Devotedly Plead!
Then Will I Have Gathered
All Nations And Brought!—
Them Down In The Valley
Jehoshaphat Brought!

2—3. 3.
They Have For A Harlot
Thus Given A Boy!
They Have For Carousal
Thus Bartered A Girl!
They So Have Them Scattered
To Foreign Demand!
They So Have Them Scattered
Defrauded Of Land!

2—3. 4.
They Have For My People
Thus Striven By Lot!
They Have For My People
Thus Sinfully Wrought!
They So Have Them Scattered
To Foreign Demand!
They So Have Them Scattered
Defrauded Of Land!

4. 5.
And What Have Ye, Tyre,
To Do Unto Me?
And What Have Ye, Zidon,
To Do Unto Me?
And What Have Ye, Either,
To Do Unto Me?
Ye Palestine Powers,
To Do Unto Me?

4. 6.
Will Ye A Requital
Return Upon Me?
Will Ye A Requital
Return Upon Me?
I Will Your Requital
Return Upon You!
I Will Your Requital
Return Upon You!

5—6. 7.
That So Ye Have Taken
My Silver And Gold!—
That So Ye Have Taken
My Treasure Untold!—
That Such Ye Have Taken
Mid Shamelessness Bold!—
With Children Of Judah
And Salem To Hold!—

6—7. 8.
That So For The Selling
Ye Them Would Desire!—
That So For The Selling
Ye Them Would Require!—
That So By The Selling
They Sadly Are Spread!—
I Recompense Heavy
Will Have On Your Head!

8. 9.
Your Sons And Your Daughters
I Also Will Sell!—
To Hands Of The People
Of Judah Will Sell!—
Your Sons And Your Daughters
They Also Will Sell!—
To Hands Of Sabe'ans
They Also Will Sell!

8—9. 10.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Prepare Ye A War!
Thus Say To The Gentiles—
Prepare Ye A War!
Awake The Men Mighty!
Let Warriors Hear!
Awake The Men Mighty!
Let Warriors Near!

10—11. 11.
Beat Swords Out Of Plowshares,
And Pruninghooks Spears!
Let Weak Ones Say Truly,
'I'm Strong' Amid Cheers!
Assemble, O Heathen,
And Come All Around!
Cause Thou, O Jehovah,
Thy Great To Come Down!

11—12. 12.
I There Will The Heathen
Most Righteously Judge!
Yea, There In The Valley
Jehoshaphat Judge!
Let Heathen Awaken
And Come All Around!
Cause Thou, O Jehovah,
Thy Great To Come Down!

13. 13.
Insert Ye The Sickle!
The Harvest Is Ripe!
Appoint Ye The Treading!
The Vintage Is Full!
Insert Ye The Sickle!
The Evil O'erthrow!
Appoint Ye The Treading!
The Fats Overflow!

14—15. 14.
In Vale Of Decision
Great Multitudes Stand!
The Day Of Jehovah
Still Speedeth To Hand!
The Sunlight, The Moonlight
Shall Shrink From Below!
The Starlets Their Splendors
Shall Cease To Bestow!

16. 15.
The Lord Out Of Zion
Shall Utter His Voice!
The Earth And The Heaven
Shall Shake At The Sound!
The Lord For His People
Shall Still Be The Hope!
The Lord For His Children
Shall Still Be The Strength!

17. 16.
The Lord In His Zion
Ye Ever Shall Know!
The God In His Mountain
Ye Ever Shall Know!
The Salem Most Holy
There Ever Shall Be!
Within Her A Stranger
There Never Shall Be!

16. 17.
The Lord Out Of Zion
Shall Utter His Voice!
The Earth And The Heaven
Shall Shake At The Sound!
The Lord To His People
Shall Still Be The Hope!
The Lord To His Children
Shall Still Be The Strength!

18. 18.
New Wine Of The Mountains,
New Milk Of The Hills,
With Waters Of Rivers
And Waters Of Rills!
Such, Such Of Fair Judah,
Shall Flow, While Love's Spring
The Valley Of Shittim
Shall Luxury Wing!

19. 19.
Yet, Verily, Egypt
Shall Desolate Go!
Yet, Verily, Edom
Shall Desolate Go!
The Children Of Judah
Establish The Goad
That Came Of The Shedding
Of Innocent Blood!

20—21. 20.
For Judah, For Ever,
With Salem Most True,
For Ages On Ages
Shall Blessings Accrue!
And Those Of My People
Unwashen By Me
And Gathered From Perils
Shall Purified Be!

The Book of Amos

B. C. 787. CHAPTER I.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS UPON SYRIA.

1. 1.
The Sayings Of Amos—
The Herdsmen Among;—
Of Early Teko'a—
The Herdsmen Among:
The Visions He Witnessed
Of Israel Spring;
The Days Of Uzzi'ah
Of Judah The King.

2. 2.
The Lord From Mount Zion
Will Utterance Voice!
The Lord From Sad Salem
Will Utterance Voice!
The Top Of Mount Carmel
Awither Shall Be!
The Homes Of The Shepherds
Awailing Shall Be!

1. 3.
The Sayings Of Amos—
The Herdsmen Among;—
Two Years Ere The Earthquake—
The Herdsmen Among:
The Visions He Witnessed
Of Israel Spring;
The Days Of Je'ho'am
Of Israel King.

3. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Damascan—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Threshing Of Gilead
The Punishment Turn!

4—5. 5.
I Will To House Haz'ael
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will To House Ha'dad
Consumption Thus Send!
I Will To Plains Aven
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will The Defenses
Damascan Thus Rend!
I Will Of Sad Syria
Advancement Deter!
I Will Of This People
Contribute To Kir!

3—5. 6.
I Will Of House Eden
The Ruler Thus Slay!
I Will Of House Eden
The People Thus Pay!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Damas'can—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Threshing Of Gilead
The Punishment Turn!

6—7. 7.
I Will Upon Ga'za
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Ga'za
Consumption Thus Send!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Gaza—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Carrying Captives
To Edom, Thus Turn!

7—8. 8.
I Will Upon Ga'za
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Ga'za
Consumption Thus Send!
I Will Of Proud Ash'lon
The Ruler Thus Slay!
I Will Of Proud Ash'dod
The People Thus Slay!
I Will Of Proud Ek'ron
The Ruler Defy!
I Will Of Philis'tia
The People Let Die!

9—10. 9.
I Will Upon Tyrus
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Tyrus
Consumption Thus Send!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Tyrus—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Carrying Captives
To Edom, Thus Turn!

11—12. 10.
I Will Upon Te'man
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Boz'rah
Consumption Thus Send!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Edom—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Hunting His Brother,
Unpitying, Turn!

13—14. 11.
I Will Upon Rab'bah
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Rab'bah
Consumption Thus Send!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Ammon—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
For Ripping Of Women
Of Gilead, Turn!

14—15. 12.
I Will Upon Rab'bah
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Rab'bah
Consumption Thus Send!
In Shoutings Of Battle
That Fire Shall Soar!
In Tempest Of Whirlwind
That Fire Shall Roar!
Their King And Their Princes
Together Shall Go!—
In Chains Of Their Captors
Together Shall Go!

B. C. 787. CHAPTER II.

GOD'S WRATH AGAINST MOAB.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Mo'ab—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
Of Mo'ab—Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn!

1. 2.
Because Of His Burning
The Bones Of The King
Of E'dom—His Burning
The Bones Into Lime!—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
Of Mo'ab—Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn!

2. 3.
I Will Upon Mo'ab
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Kiroth
Consumption Thus Send!
Yea, Mo'ab With Tumult
Of Shout And Of Cry,
Shall Even With Tumult
Of Trumpet Thus Die!

3. 4.
I Will The Proud Judges
Of Mo'ab Thus Slay!
I Will The Proud Princes
Of Mo'ab Thus Slay!
Yea, Mo'ab With Tumult
Of Shout And Of Cry,
Shall Even With Tumult
Of Trumpet Thus Die!

4. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Judah—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
Of Judah—Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn!

4. 6.
Because Of Despoiling
The Law Of The Lord!—
Because Of Declining
His Will To Accord!—
Because That Their Lying
To Error Hath Led—
In Ways That Their Fathers
Did Willfully Tread!

4—5. 7.
I Will Upon Judah
A Fire Thus Send!
I Will Upon Salem
Consumption Thus Send!
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
Of Judah—Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn!

6. 8.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Yea, Even For Three—
Unseemly Transgressions
Of Isr'el—For Four—
Nor Will I Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn—
Of Isr'el—Of Mercy
The Punishment Turn!

6—7. 9.
Because They The Righteous
For Silver Have Sold!—
Because They The Needy
For Sandals Have Sold!—
That Ways Of The Lowly
Do Turn Of Disdain!—
And Dust Of The Needy
Do Pant To Obtain!

8. 10.
Because They On Clothing
Themselves So Repose!—
By Every Base Altar
In Pledge So Repose!—
And Drink The Wine Even
Of Sinners Abroad!—
And Dare The Enactment
In House Of Their God!

9. 11.
Destroyed I The Am'rite,
Of Vengeance' Stern Strokes!
His Hight Like The Cedars,
His Strength Like The Oaks!
So Stripped I The Am'rite
Of Fruits From Above!
So Stripped I The Am'rite
Of Roots From Below!

10. 12.
The Land Of The Am'rite,
That Ye Might Possess,
I Brought Ye From Egypt,
As Ye Must Confess!
Thro Wilderness Country
Two Scores Of Sad Years
I Led You In Safety
In Smiles And In Tears!

11—12. 13.
I Raised Up For Prophets
Your Sons, Your Young Men!
I Nazarites Purposed
Your Sons, Your Young Men!
Ye Thus To The Prophets
Said—'Prophesy Not!'
Ye Thus To The Holy
Have Wineservice Brought!

14—15. 14.
The Flight Shall Not Strengthen
Thro Him That Is Swift!
The Force Shall Not Strengthen
Thro Him That Is Strong!
The Eye Shall Not Triumph
Thro Him That Hath Show!
The Arm Shall Not Triumph
Thro Him That Hath Bow!

12—13. 15.
Ye Thus By Your Evil
Me Under Have Pressed!
Ye Thus As Cart Laden
Me Under Have Pressed!
Ye Thus To The Prophets
Said—'Prophesy Not!'
Ye Thus To The Holy
Have Wineservice Brought!

15—16. 16.
He Shall That Is Courage
Flee Naked Away!
He Shall That Is Power
Flee Naked Away!
Thro Speed Shall The Footman
Deliver Him Not!
Thro Speed Shall The Horseman
Deliver Him Not!

B. C. 787. CHAPTER III.

GOD'S JUDGMENTS UPON ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Hear What Is Here Spoken—
The Word Of The Lord—
Against You, O Children,
Of Israel's God!—
Hear What Is Here Spoken—
The Word Of The Lord—
Against You, The Household
Of Israel's God!

1—2. 2.
I Gathered From Egypt—
Thus Saying—Alone—
I Ever, O Children,
You Only Have Known!—
Of All Of Earth's Peoples—
Thus Saying—Of Kin—
I You Will Now Punish
For All Of Your Sin!

3—4. 3.
Can Two Walk Together
Divided That Stay?
Will Lion Abunting
Roar, Having No Prey?
Will Whelp Of A Lion
Cry, Out Of The Den?
Will Whelp Of A Lion
Cry, Hungering Then?

5—6. 4.
Can Bird Without Fowler
Within A Net Fall?
Shall Snare Be Uplifted
With Nothing At All?
Shall Trumpet In City
Unscaring Be Blown?
Shall Evil In City
Thro God Be Unknown?

7. 5.
The Lord Will Do Nothing
Opposed To His Word!
The Lord Will Do Nothing
Opposed To His Will!
The Lord To His Servants
His Word Doth Appeal!
The Lord To His Prophets
His Word Doth Reveal!

8. 6.

The Lion's Loud Voicings
Hath Come To The Ear!
The Lion's Loud Voicings
Who Will Not But Fear?
The Lord Hath Thus Spoken
Who Shall But Foreknow?
The Lord Hath Thus Spoken
Who Shall But Foreshow?

9. 7.

Go, Publish In Ashdod,
In Palaces There!
Go, Publish In Egypt,
In Palaces There!
And Say, Go Assemble
Ye Straightly Of Heed!
Assemblage In Mountains
Samarian Speed!

9—10. 8.

Go, Witness Aggressions
Tumultuous There!
Go, Witness Oppressions
Unbearable There!
Who Violence Gather
But Demons Delight!
Who Gather Oppressions
Know Not To Do Right!

11. 9.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
A Foe Shall Be There!
Adversity's Sorrows—
A Foe Shall Be There!
The Strength Of The People
That Foeman Shall Take!
The Wealth Of The Palace
That Foeman Shall Break!

12. 10.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
As Shepherd Doth Take
From Mouth Of The Lion
A Part Of An Ear,
So Israel's Children
They Likewise Shall Take
That Do In Damascus
In Lodgment Appear!

13—14. 11.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Of Hosts The Lord God!—
In House Of My Jacob—
Of Hosts The Lord God!—
Hear! Sayeth The Spirit—
And, Hearing, Declare!—
That Day Shall I Visit
On Israel There!

14. 12.

The Horns Of The Altar
They Severed Shall Be!
The Horns Of The Altar
They Severed Shall Be!
My Visit The Altars
Of Bethel Shall Bear,
Thro Heavy Transgressions
Of Israel There!

13—14. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Of Hosts The Lord God!—
In House Of My Jacob—
Of Hosts The Lord God!—
Hear! Sayeth The Spirit—
And, Hearing, Declare!—
That Day Shall I Visit
On Israel There!

15. 14.

The House Of The Winter
I Surely Shall Smite!
The House Of The Summer
I Surely Shall Smite!
The Ivory Houses
Decay Shall Attend!
The Houses Of Houses
Shall Haste To Their End!

B. C. 787.

CHAPTER IV.

REPROOF OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.

Hear This, Ye Of Bashan,
The Kine That Possess,
In Mountains Samarian,
The Poor That Oppress!
Hear This, Ye Of Bashan,
By Whom But They Sink,
That Say To Their Masters,
'Bring Thou Let Us Drink!'

2. 2.

The Lord God Hath, Therefore,
By Holiness Sworn,
The Days Are Appointed,
That Ye Shall Be Shorn!
The Lord With All Vengeance,
Of Vanquishment's Sway,
With Hooks And With Fishhooks
Shall Take You Away!

3. 3.

And Ye Of The Breaches
Shall Hasten You Out!
Each Cow At The Open
Shall Hasten Her Out!
And Ye From Assailants
Your Treasures That Day
From Out The Fair Palace
Shall Cast Them Away!

4. 4.

Come Ye Unto Bethel
And Trespass Increase!
Come Ye Unto Gilgal
And Trespass Increase!
Bring Mourning Oblations
And Tithings To Pay
When Three Years Thereafter
Shall Pass Them Away!

5. 5.
And Then Of Thanksgiving
An Offering Bear!
Yea, Even With Leaven
An Offering Bear!
Proclaim Ye And Publish
Your Offerings Free!
Thus Plainly Repeating
Your Dealings That Be!

6. 6.
I So Have You Given
A Lackage Of Bread!
In All Ot Your Cities
A Lackage Of Bread!
I So Have You Given
A Cleanness Of Teeth!
Nor Have Ye Repented
And Come From Your Heath!

7. 7.
I So Have Withholden
The Rain Upon You!—
When Three Months Of Harvest
Were Due Unto You!—
I So Have Withholden
From One City Rain!—
And So Have Extended
To One City Rain!

8. 8.
So Wandered Two Cities
Unwatered To One!—
For Even The Drinking
Of Water—To One!—
So Wandered Three Cities
Unwatered To Be!—
Nor Have Ye Repented
And Gathered To Me!

9. 9.
And You Have I Smitten
With Blasting Of Bud!
And You Have I Smitten
With Mildew Of Bloom!
And You Have I Smitten
With Worm In Your Sprigs,
Your Gardens And Vineyards
With Olives And Figs!

10. 10.
And After The Manner
Of Egypt Thus Spent,
Have I Mongst The People
The Pestilence Sent!
Your Young Men Of Valor
And Glory Thus Stored,
I've Stripped Of The Horses
And Slain By The Sword!

11. 11.
Yea, Even As Sodom
The Lord Overthrew!
Yea, E'en As Gomorrah
The Lord Overthrew!
Tho Plucked As A Firebrand
From Burnings That Be,
Nor Have Ye Repented
And Gathered To Me!

8. 12.
So Wandered Two Cities
Unwatered To One!—
For Even The Drinking
Of Water—To One!—
So Wandered Three Cities
Unwatered To Be!—
Nor Have Ye Repented
And Gathered To Me!

12 13.
I Will, O Thou Isr'el,
Now Do This To Thee!
I Will, O Thou Isr'el,
Now Do This To Thee!
Thy Lord, O Thou Isr'el,
Of Thee Doth Entreat!
Thy God, O Thou Isr'el,
Prepare Thou To Meet!

13. 14.
He E'en That Constructeth
The Mountains And Mind!—
He E'en That Createth
And Ruleth The Wind!—
He Even That Walketh
The Mountains Of Fame!—
And Day Spring O'ersbroudeth
Lord God Is His Name!

B. C. 787.

CHAPTER V.

LAMENTATION FOR ISRAEL.

1—2. 1.
O Israel Wayward!
To Duty Awake!
Hear This Lamentation
That Gainst You I Take!
The Virgin Of Isr'el
Is Down Neath The Skies!
The Virgin Of Isr'el
No More Shall Arise!

3. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The City That Went
Without By A Thousand
Ten Tens It Shall Leave!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The City That Went
Without By A Hundred
One Ten It Shall Leave!

1—2. 3.
O Israel Wayward!
To Duty Awake!
Hear This Lamentation
That Gainst You I Take!
The Virgin Of Isr'el
Is Left In Her Land!
The Virgin Of Isr'el
Hath None At Her Hand!

4 to 6. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Beer-Sheba Avoid!
And Verily Gilgal
And Bethel Avoid!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
To Israel—Live!
The Lord Your Redeemer
Seek Ever—And Live!

7—8. 5.

Seek, Ye, That Turn Judgment
To Wormwood Thro Wile!—
That Righteousness Sunder
Thro Wickedness Vile!—
Seek Him That Thus Maketh
The Sev'en-Star Sight!—
Seek Him That Thus Maketh
Ori'on The Bright!

7—8. 6.

Seek Him That Thus Turneth
The Shadows Of Death!—
The Light Of The Morning
The Sweetness Of Breath!—
Seek Him That Thus Maketh
The Day Into Night!—
Seek Him That Thus Maketh
The Sea To Requite!

7 to 9. 7.

Seek, Ye, That Turn Judgment
To Wormwood Thro Wile!—
That Righteousness Sunder
Thro Wicknedness Vile!—
Seek Him That Doth Strengthen
The Spoiled Of The Sphere,
That Strong Gainst The Fortress
The Spoiled Shall Appear!

8—10. 8.

Seek Him That Thus Turneth
The Shadows Of Death!—
The Light Of The Morning
The Sweetness Of Breath!—
Tho Such As In Gateway
Rebuketh They Hate!—
And Such As Are Upright
Of Speech They Abhor!

11. 9.

The Just Ye Oppression
For Good Do Requite!
The Poor Ye Of Substance
Do Rob Of Their Right!
Tho Ye Have Built Houses
Nor Yours Shall They Be!—
Tho Ye Have Made Vineyards
Nor Yours Shall They Be!

12. 10.

The Just Ye Affliction
For Bribe Do Invite!
The Poor Ye In Gateways
Do Turn From Their Right!
I Know Your Transgressions
So Many That Be!
I Know Your Transgressions
So Mighty That Be!

13—14. 11.

The Prudent Shall Silence
Preserve In That Time!
The Prudent Shall Evil
Eschew In That Time!
The Lord God's High Presence
That Then He May Give
Seek Good And Not Evil
That Thus Ye May Live!

15 12.

Aloof From The Evil,
Love Good In The Gate!
And Judgment Establish
That Ruleth O'er Hate!
The Lord God Of Legions
That Mercy May Give
The Remnant Of Joseph
That Thus Ye May Live!

16. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
There Wailings Shall Be!
In Streets Of The Nations
There Wailings Shall Be!
Thus Sped Of My Presence,
There Wailings Shall Pass,
In All Of The Highways,
'Alas! And Alas!'

18. 14.

Woe Unto The Seeker
Of Secret Accord!
Ye Vainly Are Seeking
The Day Of The Lord!
And What To You Matter
If Day Or If Night,
And What Are You Wishing
But Day Without Light?

16—17. 15.

They Sadly The Master
To Wailings Shall Call!
They Sadly The Skillful
To Wailings Shall Call!
Thus Sped Of My Presence,
There Wailings Shall Pass,
In All Of The Vineyards,
'Alas! And Alas!'

19. 16.

As Twere From A Danger
That Drew Of Despair!
One Fled From A Lion
And Met With A Bear!
Or Seeing No Danger,
With Hand On A Wall,
By Serpent, There Leaning,
Were Bitten, With All!

21—22. 17.

I Hate To Despising
Your Feast-Days! I Will
Nor Smell In Your Solemn
Assemblies! I Will
Decline All Your Offer'd
Oblations! Nor Will
Accept Of Your Offers
Of Beasts Which You Kill!

18—20. 18.

Woe Unto The Seeker
Of Secret Accord!
Ye Vainly Are Seeking
The Day Of The Lord!
Shall Not There Be Darkness
Of Day As Of Night?
Shall Not There Be Darkness
Of Day Without Light?

21—22. 19.
I Hate To Despising
Your Feast-Days! I Will
Nor Smell In Your Solemn
Assemblies! I Will
Decline All Your Offer'd
Oblations! Nor Will
Accept Of Your Offers
Of Beasts Which You Kill!
25—26. 20.
Have Thus Ye Oblations
Set Me Of Arrears?
In Wilderness Country
Two Score Of Sad Years?
Have Thus Ye But Carried
The House Of The Lord
For Mo'loch And Chi'un
The Star Of Your God?
23—24. 21.
Take Ye From My Presence
The Noise Of Your Songs!
I Will Not Your Viols
Now Hear By Your Throngs!
Let Judgment As Waters
Abundantly Flow,
And Righteousness Godly
Abundantly Glow.
23—27. 22.
Take Ye From My Presence
The Noise Of Your Songs!
I Will Not Your Viols
Now Hear By Your Throngs!
And Therefore As Captives
Of Captors In Woe,
Past Distant Damascus
I Cause You To Go!

B. C. 787. CHAPTER VI.

WANTONNESS OF ISRAEL.

1. 1.
Woe, Such As In Zion,
Suspending Repose,
Do Trust In The Mountain
Samarian!—Those
Named Chief Of The Nations
To Whom In Their Fame
The House Of The Children
Of Israel Came!
2. 2.
Pass Ye Unto Cal'neh
And See! And Thence Go
Ye Even To Ha'math
The Great! And Thence Go
To Gath! Than These Kingdoms
Aught Better Are They?
Of Border Than Yours
Aught Greater Are They?
3. 3.
Ye Even The Coming
Of Evil—That Day,
From Earthly Existence
Do Put Far Away!
Ye Even The Coming
Of Violence Here
To Earthly Observance
Do Cause To A-near!
4. 4.
Ye, So, Are Reclining
On Ivory Beds!—
And Stretch Of Indulgence
On Ivory Beds!—
Ye Eat Of The Offspring
Of Flock And Of Herd,
And Swell The Abundance
Of Fold And Of Stall!
5—6. 5.
They Chant To The Viol,
To Music Awake!
They Even Like David
Do Instruments Make!
They Wine And They Ointment
The Best Do Employ!
Yet Joseph's Afflictions
Do Not Them Annoy!
4—7. 6.
Now, Shall They Go Captive
From Ivory Beds!—
With First That Go Captive
From Ivory Beds!—
Now, Cease Shall Their Banquet
Of Flock And Of Herd,
Of Passing Abundance
Of Fold And Of Stall!
8. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Lord Hath Thus Sworn!—
Yea, Even Of Legions—
The Lord Hath Thus Sworn!—
The Palaces Striking
Of Jacob I Hate!
The Excellence Seeming
Of Him I Abhor!
9—10. 8.
I, Therefore, Deliver
The City, Thus Vain!
If House Of Ten Linger
The Same Shall Be Slain!
The Burner That Burneth
Shall Gather Of Kin
The Bones That Remaineth
To Bring From Within!
10. 9.
The Burner That Burneth
Shall Questioner Be!
To Him By The Dwelling—
'Is Any With Thee?'
For Burner That Burneth
Shall Echo In Woe
From Him By The Dwelling—
The Sorrowing 'No!'
10—11. 10.
The Burner That Burneth
Shall Silence Accord!
'That We May Not Mention
The Name Of The Lord!'
'He So Hath Commanded
The Smiting That Rifts
'The Great House With Breaches
The Little With Clefts!'

12. 11.
Will One Speed His Horses
Upon The Hard Rock?
Will One Plow His Oxen
Upon The Hard Rock?
Ye E'en Have Turned Judgment
Itself Into Gall
And Righteousness Holy
To Hemlock With All!

9—10. 12.
I, Therefore, Deliver
The City, Thus Vain!
If House Of Ten Linger
The Same Shall Be Slain!
The Burner That Burneth
Shall Gather Of Kin
The Bones That Remaineth
To Bring From Within!

12—13. 13.
Aye, Ye That Do Glory,
In Nought Of Great Length!
'And Have We Not Taken
The Horns Of Our Strength?'
Ye E'en Have Turned Judgment
Itself Into Gall
And Righteousness Holy
To Hemlock With All!

14. 14.
Aye, Therefore, O Isr'el,
I Come Against You!
O Israel Wanton,
I Come Against You!
A Troublesome Nation
I Call To Assail
From Entrance Of Ha'math
To Wilderness Vale!

B. C. 787. CHAPTER VII.

JUDGMENTS UPON ISRAEL.

1—2. 1.
And, So, Hath The Spirit—
The Lord God Above—
Sent Out To Me Even
The Light Of His Love!
Behold, The Upshooting
Of Growth That Came Last,
The Mowing Succeeding
The King's That Was Past!

1—2. 2.
And, So, Hath The Spirit—
The Lord God Above—
Sent Out To Me Even
The Light Of His Love!—
Behold, For The Grasses
He Grasshoppers Brought,
Which When Ceased The Eating
Him Then I Besought!

2—3. 3.
I Said Thro My Sorrow—
'O Lord God! Forgive!
'By Whom Shall Thy Jacob
'Arise? God! Forgive!'
He Said Thro All Pity—
Repenting The Blow—
Thro Sense Of All Pardon—
'Nor Shall It Be So!'

1—4. 4.
And, So, Hath The Spirit—
The Lord God Above—
Sent Out To Me Even
The Light Of His Love!—
He Called To Contention
By Fire That In Sweep
Of Deathly Consumption
Devoured The Great Deep!

5—6. 5.
I Said Thro My Sorrow—
'O Lord God! Withhold!
'By Whom Shall Thy Jacob
'Arise? God! Withhold!'
He Said Thro All Pity—
Repenting The Blow—
Thro Sense Of All Pardon—
'Nor Shall It Be So!'

1—7. 6.
And, So, Hath The Spirit—
The Lord God Above—
Sent Out To Me Even
The Light Of His Love!—
He Stood With A Plumbline
In Hand On A Wall
That Stood By A Plumbline
Erected At Call!

8. 7.
He Said To Me;—'Amos,
And What Seest Thou?'
I Said—'Tis A Plumbline
I Look Upon Now!'
He Said To Me;—'Amos,
To Israel's Woe,
'Tis Even A Plumbline
That I Will Bestow!

9. 8.
'Against Jerobo'-am
My Favor Now Lies!
'Against Jerobo'-am
I Then Shall Arise!
'High Places Of Isaac,
To Sanctuals Free,
'Of Israel's Doings
Shall Desolate Be!'

10. 9.
Then Sent Amazi'ah,
Of Bethel Addressed,
To King Jerobo'-am
Of Isr'el Unblessed,
Thus Saying; 'One Amos,
Conspiring A Breach,
'The Land Is Not Able
To Stand All His Speech!

11. 10.
'For Thus Sayeth Amos—
'By Safety Unshored;—
'The King Jerobo'-am
'Shall Die By The Sword!'
'And Thus Sayeth Amos—
'By Vanquishment Sped;—
'The Children Of Isr'el
'Shall Captive Be Led!'

12—13. 11.
Then Said Amazi'ah
To Amos;—'Thou Seer,
'Go Flee Unto Judah
And Prophesy There!
'But At The Kings Chapel
And Court, O Thou Seer,
'Come Not Unto Bethel
And Prophesy Here!'
14. 12.
Then Straight To A'zi'ah
Said Amos;—'No Seer
'Was I In My Country
Nor Son Of A Seer!—
'But I Was A Herdsman
Of Secular Brute,
'As Well As A Hunter
Of Sycamore Fruit!
15—16. 13.
'The Lord Thus Commanded
And Specialed The Care!—
'Go Thou To My Isr'el
And Prophesy There!'
'The Lord's Word Now Listen!
Thou Sayest—'**Behold!**
'Thy Word Against Isr'el
Nor Isaac Unfold!'
17. 14.
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Of Solemn Decree!—
'Thy Wife But The Harlot
Of City Shall Be!'
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Of Solemn Accord!—
'Thy Sons And Thy Daughters
Shall Fall By The Sword!'
15—16. 15.
'The Lord Thus Commanded
And Specialed The Care!—
'Go Thou To My Isr'el
And Prophesy There!'
'The Lord's Word Now Listen!
Thou Sayest—'**Behold!**
'Thy Word Against Isr'el
Nor Isaac Unfold!'
17. 16.
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Thy Land Thus Supine!—
'Shall Be Of The Stranger
Divided By Line!'
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Thro Power On High!—
'Thou Then In A Country
Polluted Shalt Die!'

B. C. 787. CHAPTER VIII.

ISRAEL'S END TYPIFIED.

2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The End Is Now Come!—
Thus Unto My People
The End Is Now Come!—
Nor Shall I My People
Now Further Implore!
Nor Shall I My People
Now Pass Any More!

1—2. 2.
The Same Hath The Spirit
Shown Forth Unto Me!—
The Fruit Of The Summer
Shown Forth Unto Me!—
'What Seest Thou, Amos,'
Said He Unto Me!
'Of Fruit Of The Summer
A Basket To Me!'
3. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
But Howlings' Dismay
The Songs Of The Temple
Shall Be In That Day!
They Sadly In Silence
Thro Hunger's Affray,
The Soul'saken Bodies
Shall Then Bear Away!
4—5. 4.
O Hear Ye That Swallow,
Your Greed To Regale,
The Poor And The Needy,
To Make Them To Fail!
O Heed Ye That Sayeth—
'When Will It Be Shorn—
'The Newmoon—The Crescent—
'That We May Sell Corn?—
5. 5.
'And, Also, The Sabbath—
That We May Set Forth—
'The Wheat Of The Garners—
For Fat Of The Earth?—
'And E'phah And Shek'el,
Make Small And Make Great,
'And Vary The Balance
Thro Falsity's Weight?—
6. 6.
'And, Also, The Sabbath—
That We May By Ruse—
'The Poor Buy For Silver—
The Poor Buy For Shoes?—
'And, So, In A Measure,
The Myriad Meet,
'And Sell At A Profit
The Ref'use Of Wheat?'
7. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Lord Hath Thus Sworn!—
Yea, Even Of Legions
The Lord Hath Thus Sworn!—
By Excellence Early
Of Jacob Beset,
Nor Yet Will I Any
Their Doings Forget!
8. 8.
Shall Not The Land Tremble—
And Everyone Mourn?—
Yea, All That There Dwelleth
And Everyone Mourn?—
It Shall As Of Egypt
Of Waters Abound!
It Shall As Of Egypt
Of Waters Be Drowned!

9. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
That Day Shall Unfold!
The Sunset In Noontime
That Day Shall Behold!
I So With Soft Shadows
The Earth Shall Array!
I So With Sad Darkness
Shall Shut The Bright Day!

9—10. 10.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
That Day Shall Unfold!
The Sunset In Noontime
That Day Shall Behold!
I So To Sad Mournings
Your Feasts Shall Deflect!
I So To Sad Wailings
Your Songs Shall Direct!

10. 11.
And I Shall Bring Sackcloth
On Every Loin!
And I Shall Bring Baldness
On Every Head!
And I Shall Bring Mourning
As Sorrow's Sole Son!
And I Shall Bring Wailing
As Bitterness Won!

11. 12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Days Are At Hand!
Then I Shall Send Famine
The Length Of The Land!
Bread-Famine Nor Water
My Will Doth Accord!
But Famine Of Hearing
The Word Of The Lord!

12—13. 13.
And They Shall Go Seeking
From Sea Unto Sea!
And They Shall Go Seeking
From North Unto East!
And They Shall Speed Seeking
From Sea Unto Sea!
And They Shall Speed Seeking
From North Unto East!

12—13. 14.
And They Shall Fail Seeking
From Sea Unto Sea!
And They Shall Fail Seeking
From North Unto East!
And They Shall Faint Seeking
From Sea Unto Sea!
And They Shall Faint Seeking
From North Unto East!

14. 15.
By Sin Of Sama'ria
They Even That Swear,
By Sin Of Sama'ria
They Even Shall Fall!
'Thy God, O Dan, Liveth'
They Even That Swear,
By Dan So Declaring
They Even Shall Fall!

14. 16.
By 'Sheba's Proud Manner
They Even That Swear,
By 'Sheba's Proud Manner
They Even Shall Fall!
'Brave 'Sheba Yet Liveth'
They Even That Swear,
By 'Sheba Declaring
They Even Shall Fall!

B. C. 787. CHAPTER IX.

ISRAEL'S RESTORATION PROMISED.

1. 1.
I Saw The Lord Standing
The Altar Upon!
He Said—Smite The Lintel
The Entrance Upon!
Thereby The Posts Standing
May Shake! And Then Cut!
Of All Of The Number
Each One Of Them Cut!

1. 2.
I So The Survivors
With Sword Shall Then Slay!
He Even That Fleeth
Shall Not Flee Away!
I So The Survivors
With Sword Shall Then Slay!
Him E'en That Escapeth
Restraint Shall O'ersway!

2—3. 3.
Tho Heaven They Com'pass,
I Thence Shall Them Take!
Tho Hell They Envi'ron,
I Thence Shall Them Bring!
Tho Hide They In Carmel,
I Thence Shall Them Take!
Tho Hide They In Ocean,
There Serpents Shall Bite!

5. 4.
The Lord God That Toucheth
The Land Tis E'en He!
The Melted And Mourning
The Land Shall Then Be!
As Waters In Egypt
The Land Shall Uprise!
And Deluge And Drowning
The Land Shall Surprise!

2 to 4 5.
Tho Heaven They Com'pass,
I Thence Shall Them Take!
Tho Hell They Envi'ron,
I Thence Shall Them Bring!
Tho Go They In Bondage,
My Sword Shall Them Slay!
Nor Good But For Evil,
Mine Eyes Shall Them Scan!

5. 6.
The Land Shall Then Tremble,
Thro Anguishment Torn!
The Land Shall Then Tremble,
And Everyone Mourn!
It Shall, As Of Egypt,
With Waters Abound!
It Shall, As Of Egypt,
With Waters Be Drowned!

6. 7.
Tis He That Hath Builded
His Stories In Heaven!
Tis He That Hath Founded
His Troops In The Earth!
Tis He That Doth Summon
The Flood Of The Sea,
And Poureth It Over
The Face Of The Land!

7. 8.
Are Not Ye As Children
Of Is'r'el To Me?
Are Not Ye As Children
Of E'thiop Be?
Are Not Ye From Egypt
And Caphtor And Kir,
Where Philistine People
And Syrians Were?

8—9. 9.
The Land That Is Sinful
Is Seen By The Lord!
I Will To Them Ruin
(Save Jacob) Accord!
I Will Thro All Nations
My Israel Drift!
I Will As For Milling
My Israel Sift!

10. 10.
Who Say Of My People
That Duty Forsake;—
'Not Us Shall The Evil
That Cometh O'ertake!—
With Justice Their Doings
But Duly Explored,
They Shall For The Evil
All Die By The Sword!

11. 11.
I Thus Shall For David
Corruption Delay!
I Thus Shall Fair Worship
Restore From Decay!
I Thus Shall The Breaches
Hedge Up By The Way!
I Thus Shall The Ruins
Raise Up In That Day!

12. 12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thro Purpose To Bless!
The Remnant Of Edom
That They May Possess!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
That So They May Claim
The Remnant Of Heathen
That Go By My Name!

13. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Days Are At Hand!
The Plowman The Reaper,
Abroad In The Land!
The Trader The Seeder,
Of Harmony's Wake!
They Each Shall The Leader
Of Each Overtake!

13—14. 14.
I Thus Shall My People
Set Forth Amid Rills!
I've Wine-drips Of Mountains
And Meltings Of Hills!
I Thus Shall Waste Places
See Them To Restore!
I Thus Shall In Cities
See Them As Before!

14. 15.
And They Shall Plant Vineyards
And Drink Of The Same!
And They Shall Plant Gardens
And Eat Of The Same!

15. 16.
I Them Shall Have Planted
That They Shall Have Store!
I Them Shall Have Plundered
By Heathen No More!

The Book of Obadiah

B. C. 587. CHAPTER I.

THE DESTRUCTION OF EDOM.

1. 1.
Thro Vision O'di'ahn,
Thus Sayeth The Lord,
Concerning Of E'dom,
We Rumor Have Heard!

1. 2.
Ambassador Even,
To Wisdom's Intent,
Concerning Of E'dom,
To Heathen Is Sent!

1. 3.
Thro Vision O'di'ahn,
Thus Sayeth The Lord,
Concerning Of E'dom,
Report Is Abroad!

1. 4.
Ye Legions O'di'ahn,
Now Lightly Arise,
And Dealing Contention,
Our Foemen Chastise!

2. 5.
I Thee, Mongst The Heathen,
Have Made And Devised,
But Small To My Purpose
And Greatly Despised!

3. 6.
Thou Legions Edom'ic,
So Straightly Aggrieved,
Thy Pride In Thy Bosom
Hath Greatly Deceived!

3. 7.
Thou Sinner, That Dwellest
In Clefts In The Rock,
Whose Strong Habitation
Is High In The Rock!

3. 8.
Thou Vauntingly Sayest,
In Vanity Bound;—
'Who Shall From My Stronghold
Bring Me To The Ground?'

4. 9.
Tho Thou As The Eagle
Exaltest Thyself—
Tho Thou In The Heavens
Establish Thyself—

4. 10.
From Hights Of The Eagle
I Thee Will Bring Down—
From Stars Of The Heavens
I Thee Will Bring Down!

5. 11.
If Thieves And If Robbers
Came To Thee By Night—
(How Art Thou Of Justice
Cut Off In Thy Plight)!

5. 12.
If Thieves And If Robbers
Came Unto Thy Haunt—
Would Not They Have Stolen
Till Hoarded Their Want?

5. 13.
If Thieves And If Robbers
Invaded Thy Vines,
Would Not They Leave Remnants
Assuring Thy Wines?

6. 14.
If Things Are Of Esau
In Hiding About,
How Things Are Of Esau
From Hiding Sought Out!

7. 15.
Up Unto The Border
They Even That Be
Thy Federal Legions
Have Even Brought Thee!

7. 16.
Up Unto The Border
The Traitors That Be
Thy Federal Legions
Have Even Beat Thee!

7. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Wisdom Befit;—
There's None Understanding
Whatever Of It!

7. 18.
Of Bread The Consumers,
The Traitors That Be,
They Wounds Of Undoing
Have Given To Thee!

7. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Wisdom Befit;—
There's None Understanding
Whatever Of It!

8. 20.
Shall Not I Of Edom
The Wise Men Destroy,
And All Understanding
That Day That Doth Try?

9. 21.
That All Of Mount Esau,
That Justice Be Paid,
May Then Of The Stranger
To Slaughter Be Laid?

9. 22.
Thy Mighty, O Teman,
Thus Strongly Arrayed,
Shall Then Of Thy Slaughter
Be Strangely Dismayed!

7. 23.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Wisdom Befit;—
There's None Understanding
Whatever Of It!

10. 24.
Gainst Jacob Thy Brother,
For Violence Brought,
Thro Shame Thou Shalt Ever
Be Severed To Nought!

11. 25.
That Day That Thou Stoodest
His Enemy's Side,
That Day That The Stranger
His Armies Defied,

11. 26.
And Entered His City
In Hostile Array,
And Carried As Captive
His Armies Away,

11. 27.
Fair Salem Thus Making
A Subject Of Lot,
Thou Too With The Stranger
Didst Share Of The Plot,

11. 28.
And Enter'dst His City
In Hostile Array,
And Carriedst As Captive
His Armies Away!

12. 29.
On Day Of Thy Brother,
(As Loyalty Bade),
Thine Eyes On His Sorrow
Thou Shouldst Not Have Laid!

12. 30.
On Day Of Thy Brother,
(As Loyalty Bade),
Thy Hands On His Substance
Thou Shouldst Not Have Laid!

14. 31.
On Day Of Thy Brother,
Nor Shouldst Thou Have Stood,
To Cut Off His Stricken,
To Safety That Would!

14. 32.
On Day Of Thy Brother,
Nor Shouldst Thou, In Stress,
Seized Those Of His Stricken,
Still More To Oppress!

12. 33.
On Day Of My People,
(In Gladness So Void),
On Day Of Their Sorrow,
Thou Shouldst Not Have Joyed!

13. 34.
On Day Of My People,
(In Gates So Withdrawn),
On Day Of Their Sorrow,
Thou Shouldst Not Have Gone!

13. 35.
On Day Of My People,
Of Anguishment Weighed,
Thine Eyes On Their Ruin
Thou Shouldst Not Have Laid!

13. 36.
On Day Of My People,
Of Anguishment Weighed,
Thy Hands On Their Substance
Thou Shouldst Not Have Laid!

15. 37.
The Day Of The Spirit
Of Nearness Shall Be!
The Thing That Thou Doest
Shall Settle On Thee!

15. 38.
For Good Or For Evil
As Nearest Thou Be,
That Good Or That Evil
Shall Settle On Thee!

16. 39.
As Ye On My Mountain
Most Holy Have Drunk,
So All Of The Heathen
Shall Ceaselessly Drink!

16. 40.
As Ye On My Mountain
Were Swallowing Down,
So All Of The Heathen
Shall Swallowing Drown!

17. 41.
But On My Mount Zion
Shall Holiness Be!
The House Of My Jacob
Shall 'Heritance See!

18. 42.
And Jacob A Fire,
And Joseph A Flame,
And Esau A Stubble,
Consumption Shall Shame!

19. 43.
And They Of The Southland
Shall Esau Then Hold!
And Benjamite Powers
Shall Philistines Hold!

19. 44.
And They Of Those Regions
Shall Ephraim Hold!
And They Of Those Regions
Shall S'ma'ria Hold!

19. 45.
And Benjamite Powers
Shall Gilead Hold!
And Benjamite Powers
Shall Canaanites Hold!

20. 46.
Yea, Even To Regions
Of Zar'e-phath Old!
The Benjamite Powers
Shall Can'aanites Hold!

19. 47.
Thus They Of The Southland
Shall Esau Then Hold!
Thus They Of The Plainland
Shall Philistines Hold!

20. 48.
Thus Sa'lemite Powers
South Cities Shall Hold!
Thus Sa'lemite Powers
In Seph'ar'd Shall Hold!

21. 49.
Then Up On Mount Zion
The Saviors Shall Come!
To Judge The Mount Esau
The Saviors Shall Come!

21. 50.
For Ever The Kingdom
Is Wrought Of The Lord!
He Over The Nations
Hath Rule Of Accord!

The Book of Jonah

B. C. 862. CHAPTER I.

JONAH SENT TO NINEVEH.

1. 1.
The Word Came To Jonah—
The Word Of The Lord—
The Son Of A-mit'tai—
The Word Of The Lord:—

2. 2.
Arise Do Thou, Jonah,
To Nineveh Go,
And Cries Of Thy Warning
Gainst Nineveh Throw!

3. 3.
But Jonah, Affrighted—
Withdrew From The Lord—
To Flee Unto Tarshish—
Withdrew From The Lord:—

4. 4.
He Went Down To Joppa,
And Shipping Secured,
To Sail Unto Tarshish
In Safety Assured!

4. 5.
The Lord Sent A Stormwind
Afar In The Sea,
That Surged To A Tempest
Of Forceful Degree.

5. 6.
The Mariners Fearing
Ship-breakage Abroad,
Then Set Up A Crying
Each Soul To His God.

5. 7.
They Cast Forth The Shipload
Of Wares To The Sea,
That Lightened The Sailing
Of Safety Might Be:

5. 8.
Yet Jonah In Shipside
Of Ship Was Below,
There Lying In Slumber
Unstirred Of The Woe.

6. 9.
The Shipmaster, Later,
Came He Unto Him!
'What Meanest Thou, Stranger,'
Said He Unto Him!

6. 10.
'Arise, O Thou Stranger,
In Danger Abroad!
'Arise, O Thou Stranger,
And Call On Thy God!

6. 11.
'If so Be The Spirit
Will Think Upon Us!
'That He For The Shipwreck
Will Suffer Not Us!'

7. 12.
Said Each To His Fellow,
'Now Let Us Cast Lot!
'So Find We The Fellow
'Such Evil Hath Got!'

7. 13.
Then, Set Upon Jonah,
Thus Said They To Him,
'Tell Us For Whose Doings'
Thus Said They To Him,

8. 14.
'Upon Us, O Stranger,
This Evil Is Come!
'Tell Us For Whose Doings
This Evil Is Come!

8. 15.
'And Who Are Thy People?'
Thus Said They To Him!
'And What Is Thy Country?'
Thus Said They To Him!

8. 16.
'And What Is Thy Calling?'
Thus Said They To Him!
'And Whence Is Thy Coming?'
Thus Said They To Him!

9. 17.
'I, Sirs, Am A Hebrew,
Of Heart As Of Hand!
'The Lord Is The Maker
Of Sea As Of Land!

9. 18.
'I Fear Him Of Heaven,
Of Highest Command!
'The Lord Is The Maker
Of Sea As Of Land!'

10. 19.
Then Said They, Affrighted,
'Why Hast Thou Done This?'
(He Telling Aforetime
His Doings Amiss)!

11. 20.
Then Said They, Affrighted,
'What Shall We Do Thee?
'That Calmed To Our Sailing
'The Waters Shall Be?'

12. 21.
To This Replied Jonah,
'Come Thou And Take Me!
'And Thus From The Vessel
'Cast Me To The Sea!

12. 22.
'I Know,' Replied Jonah,
'Because Of But Me,
'This Tempest O'erwhelming
'Is Now Upon Thee!'

13. 23.
To Landward The Sailors,
Still Hopeful Yet More,
Urged On The Lorn Vessel
Till Hoping Was O'er!

12. 24.
'I Know,' Replied Jonah,
'Because Of But Me,
'This Tempest O'erwhelming
Is Now Upon Thee!'

14. 25.
They Cried To Jehovah,
'Beseech We, O Lord,
'Let Not Thou Us Perish,
'Beseech We, O Lord!

14. 26.
'That Thou Hast Conducted,
'As Pleased Thee, O God,
'Lay Not Thou Upon Us
'This Innocent Blood!'

15. 27.
So, Took They Up Jonah,
And Casting Him Forth,
The Sea Ceased Her Raging,
Because Of His Worth!

15—16. 28.
The Sailors, Astonished,
Approaching The Lord,
Their Vows And Oblations
Acceptably Poured!

17. 29.
To Swallow Up Jonah,
And Safety Insure,
The Fish That Was Mighty
Awaited Secure!

17. 30.
And Jonah, Thus Swallowed,
As Story Indites,
Remained With The Monster
Three Days And Three Nights!

B. C. 862. CHAPTER II.

JONAH'S PRAYER.

1. 1.
Then Prayed The Sad Jonah
His Soul's Dearest Wish,
The Lord God Of Heaven
From Belly Of Fish!

2. 2.
Thus Saying;—'By Reason
Of What Doth Betide,
'Of Many Afflictions
Of Being I Cried!

2—6. 3.
'Thou Hear'edst My Voicings
Thro Heavist Pleas,
'Thus Sent From The Waters
In Midst Of The Seas!

3—5. 4.
'Thy Floods With Thy Forces
Of Terrors Profound,
'Thy Weeds And Thy Billows
Encompassed Me Round!

4. 5.
Then Said I In Sorrow—
'Cast From Thee Am I!
'Yet Will I Thy Temple
'Of Holiness Try!

4. 6.
For, Said I In Sorrow—
'By Thee, If Forsook,
'I Will Toward Thy Temple
'Of Holiness Look!

6. 7.
'I Went To The Bottoms
Of Mountains; The Earth
'With Bars Me Beleaguered
For Ever In Dearth!

6. 8.
'Yet, Thou, On The Summit
Of Glory, Besought,
'My Life From Corruption
Eternal Hast Brought!

7. 9.
'I Thee Yet Remembered
Of Mercy, O Lord,
'When So My Soul Fainted
Of Spirit, My God!

9. 10.
'I Will With Thanksgiving
Repay Thee, O Lord!
'I Will With Thanksgiving
Oblations Accord!

7. 11.
'I Thee Yet Remembered
Thro Misery's Flood,
'When I In Thy Temple
Of Holiness Stood!

9. 12.
'I Will With Thanksgiving
Repay Thee, O Lord!
'I Will With Thanksgiving
Oblations Accord!

8. 13.
'To Vanities Lying
Who Wickedly Take,
'For Vanities Lying
They Mercy Forsake!'

10. 14.
Divinely Directed
The Drastic Command,
Delivered Was Jonah
Upon The Dry Land!

B. C. 862. CHAPTER III.

THE NINEVITES' REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
The Word Of Jehovah—
The Second That Came!—
The Word Unto Jonah
Thus Saying That Came!—

2. 2.
Arise, Thou Blest Jonah!
To Nineveh Go!
And Preach, Thou Blest Jonah,
As Now I Bestow!

3. 3.
Obeyed Was The Message—
The Second That Came!—
The Word Unto Jonah
Thus Saying That Came!

3. 4.
Arose The Blest Jonah!
To Nineveh Went!
A Journey By Jonah
Three Days In Extent!

4. 5.
And Jonah The City
Was Entering In,
And Cried To The People
Abandoned To Sin!—

4. 6.
'Yet Days That Are Forty,
And Nineveh Lone,
'Because Of Misdoings,
Shall Be Overthrown!'

5. 7.
The City Accepting,
From First Unto Last,
In Sackcloth And Ashes,
Appointed A Fast!

4. 8.
'Yet Days That Are Forty,
And Nineveh Lone,
'Because Of Misdoings,
Shall Be Overthrown!'

6. 9.
When Word To The Ruler
Of Nineveh Came,
Presenting The Nature
Of Nineveh's Shame,

6. 10.
He Rose; And Disrobing
Of Robe Of The Crown,
He Sat Him In Sackcloth
Of Ashen Renown!

7. 11.
He Caused The Reporting
Thro Nineveh Great,
Decreed Of The Ruler
And Nobles Of State,

7. 12.
Thus Saying;—'Let Neither
A Man Nor A Beast
'Take Any Subsistence
And Rest Them Appeased!

8. 13.
'Thus Con'jured By Evil,
Let Mortals Break Band,
'And Turn From The Fury
With Mortals In Hand!

8. 14.
'Thus Covered By Sackcloth
Let Man And Beast Be,
'And Cry To The Spirit
With Might In Their Plea!

9. 15.
'Thus Seeing Our Evil,
What Spirit Can Know,
'That God From Fierce Anger
Repentance Will Show?'

10. 16.
Thus Seeing His Service
With Righteousness Shine,
The Lord To His People
Repented Design!

B. C. 862. CHAPTER IV.

JONAH'S REPINING REPROVED.

1. 1.
Said Jonah, (To Anger
Thus Led Of The Lord);—
'Was Not Such My Saying
In My Land, O God?

2. 2.
'I Therefore To Tarshish
Thus Fled From Thy Face;—
'Well Knowing Thy Mercy
And Kindness And Grace!

2. 3.
'Thou, (Slow To All Anger)
Repentest Of Ill!
'To Serve With All Honor
My Life Would I Will!

3. 4.
'I Pray Thee My Spirit
Departure To Give!
'For Me It Is Better
To Die Than To Live!'

4. 5.
And Shouldst Thou Be Angered,
Then Answered The Lord,
And Self For The City
The Country Accord?

5. 6.
He Went By The Eastward,
There Building A Booth,
And Gazed On The City
Thro Sinning Unruth!

6. 7.
The Lord, By All Wisdom,
Then Furnished The Gourd!
He Set It O'er Jonah
To Shadow Afford!

6. 8.
The Gourd, By All Wisdom,
Good Favor Restored!
And Gladness Did Jonah
Its Shadow Afford!

7. 9.
The Lord With The Sunrise
Had Hastened The Worm!
The Gourd Above Jonah
Was Smit With The Worm!

8. 10.
The Lord With The Sunrise
Had Hastened The Wind!
The Sun Above Jonah
Was Strong With The Wind!

8. 11.
The Sun Of The Summer
Had Risen With Day!
Thus Smitten, Blest Jonah
Had Fainted Away!

8. 12.
Besought He The Spirit
Depature To Give!
'For Me It Is Better
To Die Than To Live!'

8—9. 13.
And Shouldst Thou Be Angered,
Then Answered The Lord?
And Shouldst Thou Be Angered,
Because Of The Gourd?

9. 14.
'Tis Well To Be Angered,'
Then Jonah Replied!
'Tis Well To Be Angered,'
Till Death Is Implied!'

10. 15.
Thou Even Hadst Pity,
Then Answered The Lord!
Thou Even Hadst Pity
Bestowed On The Gourd!

10. 16.
Thou Neither Hadst Power
Nor Labor To Grow!
It Came And Departed
With Morning's Fair Glow!

11. 17.
And Should I Not Also
Great Nineveh Spare?
Where Souls Are Of Thousands
Six Score Of My Care?

11. 18.
And Should I Not Also
Great Nineveh Light?
Who Cannot Distinguish
Their Left Nor Their Right?

The Book of Micah

B. C. 750. CHAPTER 1.

AGAINST JACOB.

1. 1.
The Word Unto Micah—
That Came Of The Lord—
The Mor'asthite Micah—
Of Times That Accord
With King Hezekiah—
King Jotham—Where Clings
Unfortunate Ahaz—
Of Judah The Kings!

2. 2.
Ho, Hear, All Ye People,
And Hearken, O Earth!
All Hear And All Hearken
Therein That Have Birth!
Let God From The Temple
Against You Appear!
Let God As The Witness
Against You Have Ear!

3—4. 3.
Behold, The Lord Cometh
From Out Of His Place!
Behold, The Lord Cometh
Down On Each High Place!
The Mountains And Valleys
All Molten And Cleft,
As Wax And As Waters
Shall Netherward Drift!

5. 4.
For Jacob's Transgressions!—
For Israel's Sins!—
Samaria's Transgressions!—
Jerusalem's Sins!—
What Jacob's Transgressions?—
What Israel's Sins?—
Samaria's Transgressions?—
Jerusalem's Sins?

7. 5.
The Images Graven
In Pieces Shall Be!
The Hires With Fires
In Burnings Shall Be!
All Idols Whatever
Shall Desolate Be,
While Hires Of The Harlot
Shall Recompense See!

6. 6.
The Stones Of The City
In Valley Shall Be!
The Secret Foundations
In Clearness Shall Be!
As Plantings Of Vineyard
Of Passing Degree,
Samaria The Justice
Of Justness Shall See!

8—9. 7.
I, Therefore, Stripped Naked,
Will Wail And Will Howl!
My Cry Is Of Dragon,
My Moan Is Of Owl!
Her Wound Unto Judah
Thus Mortal Is Come!
He Unto Proud Salem
By Gateway Shall Come!

10—11. 8.
In Gath, Undeclaring,
Nor Weep Thou The Just!
In House Of Dim Aph'rah,
Roll Thou In The Dust!
Sin-Naked Of Saph'ir,
Behold Thou The Day!
Shame-Naked Of Saph'ir,
Withdraw Thou Of Sway!

11—12. 9.
Lo, He Of Slow Za'nan,
He Mourning Came Not!
To Shades Of Beth-e'zel
He Mourning Came Not!
Lo, He Of Sad Ma'roth
Awaited The Good!
But Down Came The Evil
Outruling The Good!

13. 10.
O Thou Of Vile La'chish,
Thy Favor Behind!
To Beast That Is Swiftest
Thy Chariot Bind!
Of Zion's Pure Daughter
Thou Startedst The Sin!
Of Israel's Evil
Thou Startedst The Sin!

14—15. 11.
And, Therefore, Thou Pres'ents
Shalt Mor''she'gath Give!
And Falsehood, Thou Ach'zib,
Shalt Israel Give!
And Yet To Thee, Mar''shah,
An Heir Shall There Come!
And He To Adul'lam
Of Is'rel Shall Come!

16. 12.
Take Unto Thee Baldness
For Children Of Thine!
Enlarge Thou Thy Baldness
Since Captives They Pine!
And Yet To Thee, Mar''shah,
An Heir Shall There Come!
And He To Adul'lam
Of Isr'el Shall Come!

B. C. 730. CHAPTER II.

AGAINST OPPRESSION.

1—2. 1.
Woe, Woe To The Wicked—
Deceivers Of Night!—
Who Practice Their Evil
When Morning Is Light!
The Country They Covet
And Take In Affray!
The Houses They Covet
And Take Them Away!

3. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Devise I An Ill!—
Against These Oppressors
Devise I An Ill!
A Weary Down-Bearing
Your Beings Shall Know!
And Duly Down-Burdened
Your Beings Shall Go!

4. 3.
A Parable Doleful
Shall One, In That Day,
Take Gainst You With Sorrow
Lamenting, And Say!—
'We So As A People
Have Patiently Toiled!
'We So Of His Spoilings
Be Utterly Spoiled!

4. 4.
'He Hath The Sole Portion
Now Stricken Of Plea!
'He Hath The Sole Portion
Now Taken From Me!
'He Hath Of My People
Outmastered Appeals!
'He Hath Of His Spoilings
Divided Our Fields!'

5—6. 5.
Share Not Of Possession,
Thro Lot, For The Lord!
Share Not Of Possession,
Thro Casting Of Cord!
Say They To The Prophets—
'Speak Not Ye The Same!'
Nor Shall They—That Therefore
They Shall Not Take Shame!

7. 6.
O House Of Fair Jacob,
The Soul Of The Lord!
In Aught Is It Straightened,
Thro Casting Of Cord?
Are These Of His Doings
So Graciously Good?
Are These Of His Dealings
So Sadly Withstood?

8. 7.
My People Are Risen
As Enemies Proud!
The Robe With The Garment
Ye Pull Off The Proud!
From People In Passing,
Averse To All War,
The Robe With The Garment
Ye Wrest As Therefor!

9. 8.
My People's Companions
Ye Outward Have Cast!
From Houses Thus Pleasant
Ye Outward Have Cast!
My Glory For Ever,
Your Greed To Allay,
From Even Their Children
You've Hastened Away!

10. 9.
Arise And Go Forward,
O People Unblest!
For This Is Not Truly
The Place Of Thy Rest!
Because That Pollution
Doth Sadly Alloy,
This Place It Shall Surely
Thee Sorely Destroy!

11. 10.
If Walking In Spirit
Of Falsehood One Be,
In Saying—'A Prophet
Will I To Thee Be!'—
If Wine And If Also
Strong Drink It Imply,
He Shall As A Prophet
The People Supply!

12. 11.
I Surely, O Jacob,
Will Gather All Thee!
I Surely, O Isr'el,
Will Gather All Thee!
As Sheep Of Sad Boz'rah,
From Sorrows Untold,
Thy Remnant I, Isr'el,
Shall Safely Enfold!

13. 12
Before Them Arising,
The Breaker Is Out!
They All Thro The Gateway
Have Broken Passed Out!
There Fondly Arraying,
The King In The Lead,
Thenceforward To Glory
The Lord Shall Proceed!

B. C. 710. CHAPTER III.

THE CRUELTY OF THE PRINCES.

1. 1.
I Pray You, O Leaders
Of Jacob, Now Hear!—
I Pray You, O Princes
Of Isr'el, Now Hear!—
If Said By Insistence
That Justice Should Flow,
Is Such But In Keeping
Due Judgment To Know?

2—3. 2.

Who Hate But The Goodness
And Love But The Ill!—
Who Eat Off My People
Of Flesh To Their Fill!—
Who Plucking And Flaying,
Mid Sorrowing Groans,
The Skin Off My People,
Do Break All Their Bones!

4. 3.

Then They In Sad Sorrow
Shall Cry To The Lord!—
Then For Them His Hearing
Shall Fail To Accord!—
That They In Their Practice
So Strove In Their Way,
His Face From Their Presence
So Will He Away!

5. 4.

Concerning The Prophets
Thus Sayeth The Lord!—
Concerning The Prophets
In Evil Accord!—
That Urge On My People
So Far That They Err,
And Bite On My People
Most Peaceful That Were!—

1—5. 5.

With Cries Hypocritic
Loud-Calling For 'Peace!'—
Gainst Him That Withholdeth
Preparing For 'War!'—
If Said By Insistence
That Justice Should Flow,
Is Such But In Keeping
Due Judgment To Know?

6. 6.

A Day Without Vision
Shall Unto You Be!—
A Night Without Vision
Shall Unto You Be!—
A Day That Divinings
Your Spirits Shall Fail!
A Night That Divinings
Your Souls Shall Assail!

8. 7.

I By The Lord's Spirit
Of Power Am Full!—
I By The Lord's Spirit
Of Judgment Am Full!—
To Soundly Declaring,
All Sinners To Win!—
To Jacob Transgression
And Israel Sin!

6—7. 8.

The Sun O'er The Prophets
Shall Dimly Retire!—
The Day O'er The Prophets
Shall Darkly Expire!—
The Seers And Diviners
All Lips Shall Secure!—
And Shame And Disorder
Alike Shall Endure!

1—9. 9.

I Pray You, O Leaders
Of Jacob, Now Hear!—
I Pray You, O Princes
Of Isr'el, Now Hear!—
Ye Leaders Of Jacob,
That Judgment Abhor!—
Ye Princes Of Isr'el,
That Equity Bar!

10—11. 10.

With Blood They Build Zion—
Fair Salem With Sin!—
They Even Their Zion
Thro Evil Would Win!—
Their Leaders Their Priesthood
For Money Design!—
Their Visions Their Prophets
For Money Divine!

11. 11.

And Still, They So Strangely
Will Speak Of The Lord!—
'And Doth He Not Surely
His Presence Accord!'
And Still, They So Strangely
Will Say As They Roam—
'And Down On Us Surely
No Evil Can Come!'

12. 12.

And So, The Mount Zion
For Plowing Shall Be!
And Salem's Fair City
Extinguished Shall Be!
The House Of The Mountain
Thro Harmony Free,
As E'en The High Places
Of Forest Shall Be!

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CHAPTER IV.

THE CHURCH'S GLORY.

1. 1.

In Top Of The Mountains,
In Days That Are Last!—
The Mount Of The Mansion
Of God Shall Be Cast!—
Thus Highly O'ertopping
The Hillocks Below!—
There People A Many
Shall Unto It Go!

2. 2.

'Come Let Us The Mountain
Ascend Of The Lord!—
'To House Of The Mountain
Of Jacob The God!—
'We So Thro Instructions
Shall Learn Of His Ways!'
There Nations A Many
Shall Gather And Say!

3. 3.

And They Into Plowshares
Their Swords Shall Then Beat!
And They Into Pruncheoks
Their Spears Shall Then Beat!
And Mortals A Many
He Then Shall Adjudge!
And Nations The Mighty
He Then Shall Rebuke!

2. 4.

From Out Of Mount Zion
Shall Go Forth The Law!
From Out Of Fair Salem
Shall Go Forth The Word!
'We So Thro Instructions
Shall Walk In His Paths!'
There Nations A Many
Shall Gather And Say!

3. 5.

And They Into Plowshares
Their Swords Shall Then Beat!
And They Into Prunehooks
Their Spears Shall Then Beat!
And Nation Gainst Nation
No More Shall Lift Sword!
And Nation Gainst Nation
No More Shall Learn War!

4—5. 6.

The Owner, He Under
His Vine Shall Then Sit!
The Owner, He Under
His Tree Shall Then Sit!
The Lord, For Him Ever,
In Love We Shall Walk!
Our God, For Him Ever,
In Truth We Shall Stand!

6. 7.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will In That Day,
Her Even That Halteth,
And Her That Away
Was Driven,—Her, Also,
Afflicted With Pain,
As, At The Beginning,
Assemble Again!

7. 8.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will In That Day,
A Remnant, The Halted,
In Mercy, Array,
And Her A Strong Nation,
Erst Driven Away,
And God, In Mount Zion,
Their Ruler Alway!

8. 9.

O Thou Of Fair E'dar—
The Tower Of The Flock!—
O Thou Of Fair Zi'on—
The Strength And The Rock!—
To Thee—First Dominion—
Of Kingdom The Home!—
To Salem—My Daughter
Of Glory Shall Come!

9. 10.

O Why Art Thou Crying
Thus Loudly For Me?
Now Hast Thou No Ruler
Nor Counsel In Thee?
O Why Art Thou Crying
Thus Loudly Of Moan?
Now Hence Are Thy Ruler
And Counselor Gone?

9—10. 11.

Ah, Pangs Have Thee Taken,
Like Hers To Bring Forth!—
As Woman In Travail,
Like Hers To Bring Forth!—
O Daughter Of Zion,
Toil Thou To Bring Forth!—
As Woman In Travail,
Toil Thou To Bring Forth!

10. 12.

On Out Of The City
Thou Even Shalt Go!
To Babylon's City
Thou Even Shalt Go!
In Babylon's City
Relieved Shalt Thou Be!
In Babylon's City
Redeemed Shalt Thou Be!

11. 13.

The Nations A Many
Against Thee Array!
'Let Her By Defilement
Be Stricken Away!
'Then We Upon Zion
Our Want Thus Allay!
'Let Her By Defilement
Be Stricken Away!'

12—13. 14.

They Lack A True Knowledge
Of Thoughts Of The Lord!
They Lack Understanding
Of Counsels Of God!
He Them Shall Assemble,
As Sheaves On The Floor!
Arise Thou To Threshing,
O Zion Of Yore!

11—14. 15.

Thy Horn I Make Iron,
Thy Hooves I Make Brass!
Thou Thus Shalt Break Many
Thy Hooves Shall O'erpass!
'Then We Upon Zion
Our Want Thus Allay!
'Let Her By Defilement
Be Stricken Away!'

13. 16.

I So Consecration
Will Make The Good Lord!
I So Consecration
Will Make The Great God!
I Such Of Their Seekings
Will Make The Good Lord!
I Such Of Their Substance
Will Make The Great God!

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CHAPTER V.

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

1. 1.

In Troops Thyself Gather,
O Daughter Of Troops!
Against Us He Layeth
His Setting Of Troops!
They Thus The Great Leader,
O Daughter Most Meek,
The Judge Of Fair Isr'el
Shall Smite On The Cheek!

2.
2.
Thou, Bethlehem, Little,
Tho Thou Mayest Be,
Mongst Thousands Of Judah,
Yet Outward From Thee,
Whose Heavenly Goings
Eternity Be,
The Ruler Of Isr'el,
Shall Issue To Me!

3.
3.
And Such Shall He Suffer
In Sorrow Of Birth,
Till She That Doth Travail
Doth Duly Bring Forth!
So Shall His Sad Seekers
That Safety Discern
To Israel's People
Then Duly Return!

4.
4.
And There Shall Be Mercy
In All Of His Worth!
And There Shall Be Mercy
In All Of His Earth!
And He Shall Be Mighty
In Name Of His Lord!
And He Shall Be Mighty
In Name Of His God!

5.
5.
And When The Assyr'ian
Shall Enter The Land,
He Peace And Defender
Shall Sturdily Stand!
Tho Pressed Of Assailant
Yet Truly Shall He
Our Peace And Defender
Most Mightily Be!

5—6.
6.
And Then They Assyr'ia
Shall Waste By The Sword,
And Realms Then Nimrod'ic
Shall Waste By The Sword!
Tho Pressed Of Assailants
Yet Truly Shall We
Thro Princes And Shepherds
Most Masterful Be!

7.
7.
The Remnant Of Jacob,
As Dew From The Lord,
In Midst Of Much People,
As Showers Shall Accord!
He Fullness Affordeth,
Thro Favor Of Plan,
Nor Idly Awaiteth
Approval Of Man!

8.
8.
The Remnant Of Jacob,
By Heaven's Decree,
In Midst Of Much People,
Mongst Gentiles Shall Be!
He E'en As A Lion,
By Heaven's Decree,
Midst Beasts Of The Forest
Mongst Gentiles Shall Be!

10 to 12.
9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
Thy Horses And Chariots
From Thee Cut Away!
Thy Cities, Thy Strongholds,
Thy Witchcrafts, At Hand,
Thy Soothsaying Follies
Shall Cease From Thy Land!

8—9.
10.
He E'en As A Lion,
By Heaven's Decree,
Midst Sheep Of The Pasture,
Mongst Gentiles Shall Be!
He E'en As A Lion,
From Out Of His Lair,
The Treader And Tearer
Shall Victory Bear!

13.
11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
Thy Images Graven
From Thee Cut Away!
While Worship Of Idols
Shall Cease From Thy Hand
Thy Images Standing
Shall Cease From Thy Land!

14—15.
12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
Thy Groves And Thy Cities
From Thee Pluck Away!
I Vengeance In Anger
And Fury Will Pour
On All Of The Heathen
As Never Before!

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CHAPTER VI.

THE CONTROVERSY OF GOD.

1—2.
1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Hear Thou And Arise!
Contending With Mountains,
Let Hills Hear Thy Cries!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Hear Thou Of All Worth!
Contention Of Mountains,
And Bases Of Earth!

3—4.
2.
What Thing, O My People,
Have Now I Brought Thee?
What Ill, O My People,
Have Now I Brought Thee?
Up Out Of Far Egypt
Have Not I Brought Thee?
Up Out Of Fell Bondage
Have Not I Brought Thee?

1—2.
3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Hear Thou And Arise!
Contending With Mountains,
Let Hills Hear Thy Cries!
The Lord The Contention
His People Doth Speed,
And Will By Contention
With Israel Plead!

3—4. 4.

What Thing, O My People,
Have Now I Brought Thee?
What Ill, O My People,
Have Now I Brought Thee?
Both Moses And Aaron
I Sent Before Thee!
And Miriam Beaming
I Sent Before Thee!

5. 5.

Recall, O My People,
What Ba'lak, The King,
Of Mo'ab, Consulted,
And Also The Thing
That Ba'laam, Of Be'or,
The Son, In Reply,
From Shittim To Gilgal
Was Swift To Supply!—

5. 6.

Recall, O My People,
What Ba'lak, The King,
Of Mo'ab, Consulted,
And Also The Thing,
That Thus To Thy Knowledge
Thou Mayest Accord
That Righteousness Perfect
That Rules Of The Lord!

6. 7.

Wherewith Shall I Venture
Before The Good Lord,
And Bow Myself Humbly
Before The Great God?
Shall I With Oblations
And Calves A Year Old
Be Blest With Acceptance
For Trespass Untold?

7. 8.

With Rams Of A Thousand,
And Rivers Of Oil,
Of Ten Times A Thousand,
By Ages Of Toil,
Shall I For Transgression
My First-born Enroll,
The Fruit Of My Body
For Sin Of My Soul?

8. 9.

Shown Thee Hath He Clearly,
O Man, Of The Good?—
What Hath He Requiring
O Man, But The Good?—
For Thee To Do Justly,
Love Mercy Abroad?—
For Thee To Walk Humbly
Along With Thy God?

9. 10.

Lo, E'en To The City
The Voice It Doth Cry!—
Lo, E'en To The City
The Voice From On High!—
The Rod The Appointer
Appealeth To Thee!
The Which As Appointed
Thy Name It Shall See!

10—12. 11.

Are Treasures Of Falsehood
In House Of The False?
Are Measures Of Falsehood
In House Of The False?
The Men Of Possessions
Do Outrage Bestow!
The Mouths Of The People
Deceitfulness Show!

11—13. 12.

With Ways Of The Wicked
Shall I Count Them Pure?
With Weights Of The Wicked
Shall I Count Them Pure?
For Ways Of The Wicked
I Sickness Shall Pay!
For Weights Of The Wicked
I Ruin Shall Pay!

14 13.

Eat Shalt Thou Of Substance,
Nor Satisfied Be!
Cast Shalt Thou Of Substance
Internal But Be!
Thou Shalt Of Conception
Deliverless Lie!
Thou Shalt Of Production
Destruction Supply!

14—15. 14.

Sow Shalt Thou The Seedings,
Nor Reaper Then Be!
Tread Shalt Thou The Olives,
Nor Drinker Then Be!
Thou Shalt Of Conception
Deliverless Lie!
Thou Shalt Of Production
Destruction Supply!

16. 15.

The Statutes Of Om'ri
They Even Are Kept!
The Statutes Of A'hab
They Even Are Kept!

15—16. 16.

Thou Shalt Of Conception
Deliverless Lie!
Thou Shalt Of Production
Destruction Supply!

B. C. 710. CHAPTER VII.

THE CHURCH'S COMPLAINT.

1 1.

Woe, Woe Is My Portion
That I Am As When
The Fruits Of The Summer
Thus Gathered Have Been!
As Gleanings Of Vintage
No Cluster I See
For Me That Was Wanting
The Finest That Be!

2. 2.

The Good Man Is Perished
From Out Of The Earth!
There Now Is None Upright
Thro Favors Of Birth!
Each Man Is Awaiting
His Brother Withstood!
Each Man Is Ahunting
His Brother For Blood!

3. 3.

That They May Do Evil
With Both Of Their Hands!
That They May Do Evil
With All Of Their Bands!
The Prince, In His Evil,
The Judge, Of Accord,
Do Ask, In Their Rulings,
The Ample Reward!

4. 4.

The Best Of Them Even
Is But As A Brier!
The Best Of The Upright
Hath Sharper Desire!
Than Thorns Of A Thornhedge
Thro Simple Attire,
The Best Of The Upright
Hath Sharper Desire!

3. 5.

That They May Do Evil
With Both Of Their Hands!
That They May Do Evil
With All Of Their Bands!
The Prince Doth Thus Publish
The Mischief-born Lure!
Fair Rights In Their Rulings
Cease More To Endure!

4. 6.

The Day Of Thy Watchmen
It Cometh Anear!
Thy Dread Visitation
Behold It Is Here!
The Day Of Thy Watchmen
It Cometh To Thee!
With Dread Visitation
Perplexities Be!

5. 7.

Thy Trust Of Assurance
On None Be Relied!
Thy Confideuce Sacred
Put Not In A Guide!
Thy Trust Of Assurance
Keep Thou With Thy Stores!
From Her Of Thy Bosom
Of Speech Bar Thy Doors!

6. 8.

The Son To The Father
Dishonor Repays!
The Daughter The Mother
Resistance Displays!
The Son To The Father
Reproach Doth Arouse!
The Foes Of A Mortal
Are Those Of His House!

7—8. 9.

I, So, Of Assurance
Will Look To My Lord!
I, So, Of Salvation
Will Wait For My God!
Restrain Thy Rejoicing
O Hater Unwise!
If Fall I At Running
I Yet Will Arise!

9. 10.

Against The Almighty
My Work Was Unfair!
I His Indignation
Most Bravely Will Bear!
Until He Thro Pleading
My Spirit To Free,
Doth Execute Judgment
And Justice For Me!

8. 11.

I, So, Of Assurance,
Will Look To The Lord!
I, So, Of Salvation
Will Wait For My God!
Restrain Thy Rejoicing
My Love That Requite!
If Sit I In Darkness
My God Shall Be Light!

9. 12.

Against The Almighty
My Work Was Unfair!
I His Indignation
Most Bravely Will Bear!
He So Thro His Pleading
My Trust Doth Enfold,
His Righteousness Perfect
Of Light To Behold!

10. 13.

My Enemy Evil
My Triumphs Shall See!—
A Shame Overcoming
Shall Unto Her Be!—
My Enemy Evil—
Who Said Unto Me—
'Thy Lord God Jehovah—
Where Now May He Be?'

10. 14.

My Eyes In All Clearness
Her Sorrows Shall See!—
A Miry Downtreading
Shall Unto Her Be!—
My Enemy Evil—
Who Said Unto Me—
'Thy Lord God Jehovah—
Where Now May He Be?'

11—12. 15.

In Day As Appointed
The Building To Be!—
Of Walls Of The Mansion
Removed Shalt It Be!—
In Day As Appointed
The Fateful Decree!—
He So From Assyria
Shall Come Unto Thee!

12. 16.

And Even From Cities
That Fortified Be!—
From Fortress And River
As Sea Unto Sea!—
From Mountain To Mountain
Thro Fateful Decree!—
He So From Assyria
Shall Come Unto Thee!

14. 17.
Thy Flock Of Thy Holding
Rule Thou With Thy Rod!
Thy Flock Of Fair Carmel
They Dwell In Thy Wood!
As When Of The Morning
Of Glorious Meed,
Let Them Within Bashan
And Gilead Feed!

13—15. 18.
The Range Of Their Ruins
The Country Shall Be!
The Fruits Of Their Doings
The Dwellers Shall See!
As Days Of Thy Coming
From Egypt Astrow,
So Deeds Of My Doings
The Strangers Shall Know!

16—17. 19.
The Nations, Astonished,
Unspeaking Shall Be!
The Nations, Confounded,
Unhearing Shall Be!
They, Even As Serpents,
The Dust Shall Lick Up!
They, Even As Earthworms,
Thro Holes Shall Move Up!

18. 20.
Who Other, In Nature,
Could Ever There Be,
Of Spirit Existence,
O God, Like To Thee?
Who Other, In Nature,
Could Ever Thus Save?—
From Wicked Transgressions
A Remnant Thus Save?

16—17. 21.
Astonished, Confounded,
All Fearing Shall Be!
Astonished, Confounded,
Because It Is Thee!
They, Even As Serpents,
The Dust Shall Lick Up!
They, Even As Earthworms,
Thro Holes Shall Move Up!

18—19. 22.
Because Of The Mercy,
Of Mercy Begot,
His Anger For Ever
Retaineth He Not!
Because Of The Mercy
Of Mercy O'erplus,
His Bless'ed Compassion
He Hath Upon Us!

7—19. 23.
I, So, Of Assurance,
Will Look To My Lord!
I, So, Of Salvation,
Will Wait For My God!
Iniquitous Evils
Thus Conquer Will He,
And Cast All The Evils
To Depths Of The Sea!

20. 24.
Thou Wilt, Of Thy Bounty,
Thy Jacob Bestow!
Thou Wilt, Of Thy Mercy,
Thy Abraham Show!
Thou Didst Of Thy Promise
Our Fathers Enfold,
Thro Depths Of The Ages
From Days That Are Old!

The Book of Nahum

B. C. 713. CHAPTER I.

THE MAJESTY OF GOD.

1. 1.
The Vision Of Nahum,
The El'koshite Seer!
The Burden Of Peril
In Nineveh's Ear!

2—3. 2.
The Lord, Unacquitting
The Souls That Oppose,
The Wrath Of His Power
Will Pour On His Foes!

3. 3.
The Lord Of His Nahum
To Anger Is Slow!
The Lord Of His Power
Is Speedy For Woe!

2—3. 4.
The Lord, Unacquitting
The Souls That Oppose,
The Wrath Of His Power
Will Pour On His Foes!

3. 5.
The Lord In The Whirlwinds
Hath Voyaging Fleet!
The Stores Of The Stormclouds
Are Dust Of His Feet!

4. 6.
The Seas He Rebuketh
Thro Majesty High!
The Seas And The Rivers
Alike Are Made Dry!

4. 7.
And Lebanon's Flower
Doth Fail With The Woe!
And Bashan And Carmel
Do Fail With The Woe!

5. 8.
And Earth At His Presence
Doth Burn With The Woe!
And Hills And High Mountains
Do Melt With The Woe!

6. 9.
His Fierceness Of Anger
Ah, Who Shall Abide?
His Hot Indignation
Ah, Who Shall Abide?

6. 10.
The Flames Of His Fury
Are Poured As The Fire!
The Rocks Of His Raging
Are Flung By Desire!

7. 11.
He Knoweth Those Spirits
That Trust In Him Lay!
He Standeth Their Stronghold
Thro Trouble's Sad Stay!

8. 12.
He Vengeance O'er Foemen
As Waters Shall Pour!
He Vengeance O'er Foemen
As Darkness Shall Store!

7. 13.
He Knoweth Those Spirits
That Trust In Him Lay!
He Standeth Their Stronghold
Thro Trouble's Sad Stay!

9. 14.
What Dost Thou Imagine
Against The Good Lord?
He Will In Due Season
The Seeker Reward!

10. 15.
As Thornbush And Stubble
Together Set By,
And Bundles As Spirits
Bedrunken There Lie,

10. 16.
With Fire As In Stubble
Exceedingly Dry,
He Will In Due Season
The Sinner Destroy!

11—12. 12
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

11. 18.
One Thinker In Evil
Against The Good Lord,
One Out Of Thy Number
Hath Come Against God!

12. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
That Member Of Thee.
A Counselor Wicked
Of Belial Is He!

12. 20.
Tho Silent And Many
That Member Of Thee,
Yet Straight With His Coming
Cut Off Shall He Be!

12. 21.
Tho Thou With Affliction
Didst Suffer Of Me,
No More Thy Affliction
Shall Sink Upon Thee!

13. 22.
And Thus From Oppression
His Yoke Will I Break,
And Thus Unto Freedom
His Bonds Will I Burst!

14. 23.
I Hence Will Prohibit
All Naming Of Thee!
I Hence Will Prohibit
All Sowing Of Thee!

14. 24.
I Will From Thy Worship
Thy Images Take!
I Will From Thy Wasting
Thy Burial Make!

15. 25.
How Fair On The Mountains
The Pilgrim Of Peace!
How Fair Be Their Footsteps
Who Publish Of Peace!

15. 26.
Thy Feasts Keep, O Judah,
Thy Vows So To Pay!
Thy Foes Be For Ever
Now Barred From Thy Way!

B. C. 713. CHAPTER II.

THE ARMIES AGAINST NINEVEH.

1. 1.
He Dasheth In Pieces!
He Thee Is Before!
Keep Thou The Munitions!
Watch Thou The Way O'er!

2. 2.
As Excellent Even
As Jacob, The Lord
Does Such A Rejection
Of Isr'el Accord!

1. 3.
He Dasheth In Pieces!
He Thee Is Before!
Thy Might Now Establish!
Thy Strength Now Restore!

2. 4.
The Emptiers Even
Have Emptied Them Out,
And Marred The Vinebranches
And Hastened Their Rout!

3. 5.
The Men That Are Mighty
Their Shields Are Made Red!
The Men That Are Valiant
With Scarlet Are Spread!

3. 6.
The Chariots Flaming
With Torches Shall Be,
Thro Times Of Preparing
With Shakings Of Tree!

4. 7.
The Chariots Flaming
Shall Rage In The Streets,
And Jostle Each Other
Amid The Broad Ways!

4. 8.
The Chariots Flaming
Like Torches Shall Seem,
And Flitting Their Coursings
Like Lightnings Send Rays!

5. 9.
He Shall Of His Pleasure
The Gallants Account!
They Shall Of Their Walking
The Stumbles Surmount!

5. 10.
He Shall Of His Power
Review The Account!
They Shall Of Their Running
The Bulwarks Surmount!

6. 11.
The Gates Of The Rivers,
They Opened Shall Be!
The Courts Of The Palace,
They Molten Shall Be!

7. 12.
Then Huz'zab, A Captive,
Disquiet Shall Know!
Her Maidens, Her Leaders,
Dove-voicing Shall Go!

8. 13.
As Forth, From Her Rising,
Is Nineveh Great!
As Out To The Summer,
A Waterpool Late!

8. 14.
Her Souls, To Her Flying,
Great Terrors Shall Rack!
'Stand!' Tho They Be Crying,
Yet None Shall Look Back!

9. 15.
The Spoils Of The Silver,
The Spoils Of The Gold!
The Stores Of The Vessels,
The Glories Untold!

10. 16.
Of Furniture Pleasant
There Being No End,
Take Ye Of The Onslaught
Who Thither Ascend!

10. 17.
She, Void, Waste And Empty
Is Now To The View!
The Strong Heart Thus Melting
Is Now To The View!

10. 18.
While Knees Smite Together
All Loins Throb With Pain!
The Blackness Affrighting
All Faces Profane!

11. 19.
Where Now Of The Lions
Is Place Where They Bred?
Where Now Of The Younglings
Is Place Where They Fed?

11. 20.
Where Erst The Old Lions
In Fearlessness Strayed,
Diverting The Younglings
And None Made Afraid?

12. 21.
Enough Did The Lion
In Pieces Then Tear!
Enough Did The Lion
In Strangles Then Bear!

12. 22.
Enough For The Younglings
Which Waited Him There!
Enough For The Mothers
Which Warded Their Care!

12. 23.
Enough Filled The Lion
With Plunder His Holes!
Enough Filled The Lion
With Ravin His Dens!

12. 24.
Enough For The Younglings
Which Waited Him There!
Enough For The Mothers
Which Warded Their Care!

13. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Against Thee Am I!
Her Chariots Many
To Burnings Will I!

13. 26.
In Smoke Of The City
Of Such To Employ,
Her Chariots Many
I So Will Destroy!

13. 27.
Thy Young Of The Lions
The Sword Shall Dispower!
Thy Young Of The Lions
The Sword Shall Devour!

13. 28.
Thy Prey From The Forest
Thus Slain By The Sword,
Thy Messengers' Voicings
Shall Nothing Accord!

B. C. 713.

CHAPTER III.

THE RUIN OF NINEVEH.

1. 1.
Woe, Woe To The City
Most Bloody! Woe, Woe!
Of Lies And Of Robbers
And Robbing! Woe, Woe!

1—2. 2.
Nor Fleeth The City
Of Booty Renowned!
The Whippings And Rumblings
Of Wheelings Resound!

3. 3.
The Horsemen Are Riding!
The Rallying Cheer!
The Saber Is Shining
And Glittering Spear!

1—2. 4.
The Horses Are Running!
The Chariots Bound!
The Heedless Are Heaping
The Shuddering Ground!

1. 5.
Woe, Woe For The City
Most Bloody! Woe, Woe!
Of Lies And Of Robbers
And Robbing! Woe, Woe!

4. 6.
The Witness Of Witchcrafts
That Selleth For Gain!
The Homes Of The Nations
Show Dealings Profane!

3. 7.
And There Be In Number
Of Corpses No End!
And Cumbrous Obstructions
Of Corpses Extend!

4. 8.
Because Of The Whoredoms
Of Foulness Within'!
Because Of The Harlots
Of Favor Akin'!

5. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Against Thee Am I!
Thy Skirts In Thy Seeing
Discover Will I!

5. 10.
And Thus To The Nations
Thy Nakedness Bring!
And Thus To The Kingdoms
Thy Shamefulness Wing!

6. 11.
I Filth That Is Shocking
Will Cast Upon Thee!
I Stock For Bold Gazing
Will So Appoint Thee!

7. 12.
And Thus Thy Beholders
Thy Scorners Shall Be!
And Thus At Thy Humbling
Thy Scorners Shall Flee!

7. 13.
Thus Shall Thy Beholders
Contemptingly Say,
'Who Will Their Bemoanings
For Nineveh Pay?'

7. 14.
Thus Shall Thy Beholders
Contemptingly Say,
'Where Shall I Mongst Mortals
For Comforters Stray?'

8. 15.
Art Thou At All Better
Than Populous No,
Her Seat Among Rivers
Of Ponderous Show?

9. 16.
Her Rampart Defiance
Assuring To Thee,
Her Royal Defenses
Extending From Sea?

9. 17.
And Eth'op And Egypt
Were Infinite Strength!
And Put And Brave Lubim
Were Helpers At Length!

10. 18.
Her Children In Pieces
Her Enemies Lay,
And She Unto Bondage
Was Hurried Away!

10. 19.
In Lots By Assailants
Her Honored Were Found!
In Lots By Assailants
Her Honored Were Bound!

10. 20.
Her Children In Pieces
Her Enemies Lay,
And She Unto Bondage
Was Hurried Away!

12. 21.
Thy Strongholds They Even
As Figtrees Shall Be!
Thy Strongholds Of Storage
As Figfruit Shall Be!

12. 22.
The Same If But Shaken
As Figfruit Tho Small,
To Mouths Of Assailants
As Figfruit Shall Fall!

11. 23.
Thy Self All Bedrunken
A Skulker Shall Be!
Thy Self For Assistance
A Seeker Shall Be!

13. 24.
Thy Self But As Women
That People The Land,
Thy Gates For Assailants
Wide Open Shall Stand!

14—15. 25.
For Siege Draw The Water!
Thy Strongholds Secure!
Take Clay And Tread Mortar!
Thy Brickkiln Assure!

15. 26.
Then There, In Set Fierceness,
Surpassing Thy Power,
The Fire And The Saber
Thy Self Shall Devour!

15. 27.
As Cankerworms, Many
Make Thou Of Thy Self!
As Locusts, Thus Many
Make Thou Of Thy Self!

15. 28.
Then There, In Set Fierceness,
Surpassing Thy Power,
The Fire And The Saber
Thy Self Shall Devour!

16. 29.
O'er Stars Of The Heavens
Unnumbered Arrayed,
Thou Hast Of The Merchants
A Myraid Made!

16. 30.
Neath Stars Of The Heavens
Thy Feeble Array,
The Cankerworm Spoileth
And Fleeth Away!

17. 31.
Thy Crown'd Are The Locusts
Of Captainlike Sway,
The Meadowshorn 'Hoppers
That Of A Cold Day,

17. 32.
Encamp In The Hedges,
Of Trackless Array,
The Sunbeams Awaiting
And Fleeing Away!

18. 33.
Assyria! Slumber
Thy Shepherds Of Trust!
And So Shall Thy Nobles
Inhabit Thy Dust!

18. 34.
Thy Souls Are Now Scattered
O'er Mountains Of Bane!
And None Shall Thee Gather
Together Again!

19. 35.
O King Of Assyria!
No Healing Is There!
Because Of Thy Wounded
Thy Bruise Is Despair!

19. 36.
Who Hear Thy Sad Bru'it
O'er Thee Shall Clap Hands!
Because Of Thy Judg'ment
Thy Justice Demands!

The Book of Habakkuk

B. C. 626. CHAPTER I.

HABAKKUK'S COMPLAINT.

1. 1.
The Burden Habak'kuk
The Prophet Did See!—
O Lord, This My Crying
How Long Shall It Be?—

2. 2.
Till Thou From Wrongdoers
Shalt Duly Me Hear?—
Till Thou From Wrongdoings
Shalt Duly Me Save?

1—3. 3.
Why Showest Thou Evil
That Sorrow I See?—
O Lord, This My Crying
How Long Shall It Be?—

3. 4.
Ere Spoils And Wrongdoers
Shall Cease To Appear?—
Ere Strifes And Contentions
Shall Cease To Enslave?

4. 5.
The Statute Is Slackened
And Judg'ment Is Out!
The Wicked The Righteous
Doth Com'pass About!

4. 6.
Tis So Of Wrongdoers
Right Judgment Is Gone!
Tis So Of Wrongdoings
Wrong Judgment Doth Dawn!

5. 7.
Behold Ye The Heathen
With Heart That Is Hard,
And Wonder And Marvel
With Much At Regard,

5. 8.
That I In Your Season
Will Work What In Chief,
To You So Belated
Will Balk Right Belief!

6. 9.
For, Lo, The Chalde'ans
Of Pomp Raise I Up!
That Nation Thus Bitter
Of Hate Raise I Up!

6. 10.
The Legions Swiftspeeding
The Length Of Your Land,
The Settlers' Sustainings
Shall Harvest To Hand!

7. 11.
Thus, Terrible, Dreadful,
Of Power And Deed,
Their Judgment, Their Grandeur
Of Self Shall Proceed!

8. 12.
The Horses Are Swifter
Than Leopards—More Fierce
Than Wolves That The Subjects
Of Slaughters Shall Pierce!

8—9. 13.
And Horsemen, Outspreading,
Shall Speed From Afar!—
And Horsemen, As Eagles,
Shall Fly From Afar!—

8—9. 14.
And Horsemen, As Foemen,
Shall Violence Treat!—
And Horsemen, As Eagles,
Sball Hasten To Eat!

9. 15.
And They, As The Eastwind,
Their Faces Shall Sup!
And They, As The Seasand,
Shall Gather Them Up!
10. 16.
And They Of The Kingdoms
At Rulers Shall Scoff!
And They Of The Kingdoms
All Princes Shall Scorn!
10. 17.
And Strongholds Contemning,
Of Dust They Shall Heap!
And Strongholds Deriding,
Of Dust They Shall Take!
11. 18.
His Suffrance O'erstepping,
Offense Shall Then Goad!
His Powers Imputing
Direct From His God!
12. 19.
And Staid Is The Judgment
Of Wisdom On High!
Tis 'Stablished Corrective
That We Shall Not Die!
12. 20.
From Out The E'erlasting
Art Not Thou, O Lord?
From Out The E'erlasting
Art Not Thou, O God?
13. 21.
Of Eyes That Are Purer
Than Evil May Be,
Thou Failest To Foulest
Iniquity See!
13. 22.
Of Eyes That Are Saddened
By Sinners Anon,
Why Lookest Thou Even
Their Treachery On?
13. 23.
Why Silent When Even
Thy Wicked, Thus Free,
The Brother Devoureth
More Righteous Than He?
14. 24.
Why Makest Thou Even
Thy Wicked, Thus Free,
While Making The Many
Mere Fishes That Be?
15—16. 25.
They Take Them By Angle,
They Take Them By Drag!
They Then Of Burnt Incense
Thus Pay To Their Drag!
15—16. 26.
They Take Them By Angle,
They Take Them By Net!
They Then Of Oblations
Thus Pay To Their Net!
13. 27.
Why Silent When Even
Thy Wicked, Thus Free,
The Brother Devoureth
More Righteous Than He?
17. 28.
Why Shall They As Ever
Still Empty Their Net,
Nor Spare Of The Nations
Still Sorely Beset?

B. C. 626. CHAPTER II.

JUDGMENT ON THE CHALDEANS.

1. 1.
I Will In The Watching
Devotedly Stand!
I Will On The Tower
Devotedly Sit!
1. 2.
To See In My Watching
What Word He May Say!
To See In My Waiting
What Word I May Pay!
2. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Vision Write Thou!
That One May Read Running
The Vision Write Thou!
3. 4.
For Time In The Future
The Vision Is By!
It Shall In Its Season
Speak Out And Not Lie!
3. 5.
Tho Seem It To Tarry,
Yet Wait Till It Come!
Nor Shall It Thus Tarry
Because It Shall Come!
3. 6.
For Time As Appointed
The Vision Is By!
It Shall In Its Season
Speak Out And Not Lie!
4. 7.
His Spirit Selflifted
Doth Crookedness Show!
His Spirit That's Upright
Endurance Shall Show!
5. 8.
His Spirit Selflifted
Transgresseth Thro Wine!
His Spirit Rejecteth
Homestaying Divine!
5. 9.
He Ever Enlargeth
His Wishes As Hell!
He Ever Enlargeth
His Wishes As Death!
5. 10.
He Ever Collecteth
All Peoples Of Worth!
He Ever Collecteth
All Nations Of Earth!
6. 11.
And Shall Not These Captains
A Parable Take?—
Against This Aggressor
A Parable Take?—

6. 12.
And Shall Not These Captains
A Proverb Thus Take?—
Against This Aggressor
A Proverb Thus Take?—

6. 13.
And To This Aggressor
Thus Tauntingly Say,—
'To Him That Increaseth
By Such In His Way,—

6. 14.
'As Unto Another
Belongeth'—Thus Say,—
'That Heavily Ladeth
Himself With Thick Clay,—

6. 15.
'Woe, Woe For The Sorrow!
How Long Shall It Be?
'Nor Shall They Asudden
Awake And Bite Thee?

7. 16.
'Nor Shalt Thou For Booties
To All Of Them Be?
'Nor Shall They Asudden
Arise And Bite Thee?

8. 17.
'Because Thou Of Nations
Sad Spoiler Didst Be!
'The Remnant Of Peoples
Shall Even Spoil Thee!

8. 18.
'Because Of The Nations
The Blood And The Sin!
'Because Of The Peoples
Abiding Therein!'

9. 19.
Woe Unto The Sinner
That Unto His House
Doth Covet An Evil
Exalting His Nest!

9. 20.
Woe Unto The Sinner
That Finally He
From Power Of Evil
Delivered May Be!

10. 21.
Thou So Hast Consulted
Shame Unto Thy House!
Thou'st Cut Off Much People
And Sinned Gainst Thy Soul!

11. 22.
The Stone Of The Sorrow
Shall Cry From The Wall!
The Beam Of The Timber
Shall Answer The Call!

12. 23.
Woe Unto The Builder
That Buildeth With Blood!
Woe Unto The Founder
That Foundeth By Sin!

12. 24.
A Town For The People
That Buildeth With Blood!
A City For People
That Foundeth By Sin!

13. 25.
Tis Not Of The Working
The Will Of The Lord!
Tis Not Of The Working
The Will Of Our God!

13. 26.
That People Shall Labor
Amid The Fierce Fire!
That People Shall Weary
For Vanity Dire!

13. 27.
Tis Not Of The Working
The Will Of The Lord!
Tis Not Of The Working
The Will Of Our God!

14. 28.
As Even The Waters
Do Cover The Sea,
The Earth With The Knowledge
Of God Shall Then Be!

15. 29.
Woe Unto The Sinner
Strong Drink That Doth Give—
Thus Unto The Neighbor
Strong Drink That Doth Give—

15. 30.
To Him That Thy Bottle
Doth Servitor Be—
That Thou Mayest Truly
Their Nakedness See!

16. 31.
Thou So Art For Glory
Filled Full Of Thy Shame!
Drink Thou Of It Also
And Bear Of Thy Blame!

16. 32.
For Hence All Thy Glory
Shame-spewing Shall Be!
Down On Thee High Heaven
Shame-pouring Shall See!

17. 33.
Then Lebanon's Sinning
Shall Thee Overshade!
The Beast's Sorry Spoiling
So Made Them Afraid!

17. 34.
Because Of The Nation
The Blood And The Sin!
Because Of The People
Abiding Therein!

18. 35.
The Image That's Graven
What Profit Hath It?—
To Him That Hath Graven
What Profit Hath It?

18. 36.
The Image That's Molten
What Profit Hath It?—
To Him That Hath Molten
What Profit Hath It?

19. 37.
Woe Unto The Sinner
That Sayeth—'Awake!'—
To Wood The Poor Sinner
That Sayeth—'Awake!'

19. 38.
Woe Unto The Sinner
That Sayeth—'Arise!'—
To Stone The Poor Sinner
That Sayeth—'Arise!'

19. 39.
Woe Unto The Sinner
That Saith—'It Shall Teach!'—
Of Image Unspeaking
That Saith—'It Shall Teach!'

19. 40.
The Image Is Only
A Teacher Of Lies!—
The Maker That Trusteth
Therein Is Unwise!

19. 41.
With Gold And With Silver
The Image Is Laid!—
Yet Breathless And Speechless
The Image Is Made!

20. 42.
In Heaven's Own Temple
Is Heaven Most Dear!—
Let Earth In Her Silence
Before Him Appear!

B. C. 626.

CHAPTER III.

HABAKKUK'S PRAYER.

1—2. 1.
Habak'kuk's Entreaty
The Prophet As Made!—
According Of Varied
Shi-gi'onoth Made!—
O Lord, I Have Hearkened
Thy Hearing, Dismayed!
O God, I Have Hearkened
And I Was Afraid!

2. 2.
Revive Thy Vast Doings
In Midst Of The Years!
Make Known Thy Vast Doings
In Midst Of The Years!
O Lord, I Have Hearkened
Thy Hearing, Dismayed!
O God, I Have Hearkened
And I Was Afraid!

3—4. 3.
The Heavens Unbounded
His Glory O'erspread!
The Earth To Her Limits
His Praises Swiftsped!
As Light Was That Brightness
His Glory Of Dower!
And Lay In That Brightness
His Hiding Of Power!

3—5. 4.
From Out Of Fair Te'man
The Holy One Came!
From Out Of Fair Pa'ran
The Holy One Came!
And Plague That Was Biting
Before Him Was Fleet!
And Coals That Were Burning
Went Forth At His Feet!

6. 5.
He Stood, And Adjusted
The Earth From Above!
He Looked, And Asunder
The Nations He Drove!
His Mountains E'erlasting
Were Scattered About!
His Hilltops Unceasing
With Bows Were Devout!

7. 6.
I Saw, In Affliction
Of Cu'shan, The Tents!
I Saw, In A-tremble
The Curtainings Thence!
I Saw, In Affliction
Of Mid'ian's Land,
The Bitter Oppressor
Of Is'rael's Band!

8. 7.
And Was Thy Displeasure
The Rivers Against?
And Was Thy Fierce Anger
The Rivers Against?
That Thou Didst Thy Horses
Thus Ride Them Against?
That Thou Didst Salvation
Thus Ride Them Against?

9. 8.
Thy Bow Was Made Naked
Thro Oaths Of The Tribes!
Thy Word Was Made Naked
Thro Oaths Of The Tribes!
Thou So Didst The Rivers
Send Forth Of Thy Earth!
Thou So Didst The Rivers
Send Forth Of Thy Worth!

8. 9.
And Was Thy Displeasure
The Ocean Against?
And Was Thy Wrath Raging
The Ocean Against?
That Thou Didst Thy Chariots
Thus Ride Him Against?
That Thou Didst Salvation
Thus Ride Him Against?

10. 10.
Thee Witnessed The Mountains
A-tremble A-sky!
The Weighty O'erflowings
Of Waters Swept By!
The Voice Of The Ocean
Was Lifted On High!
The Hands Of The Ocean
Were Lifted On High!

11. 11.
The Sun And Moon, Shining,
Astonished, Stood Still!—
In Their Habitation,
Astonished, Stood Still!—
The Sun And Moon, Starting,
Sped Forth Amid Cheer,
At Shining Of Arrow
And Splendor Of Spear!

12—13. 12.
Thou Didst Thro The Nations
Indignantly Toil!
Thou Didst Thro The Heathen
Indignantly Thrash!
Thou Wentst For Salvation
Of Peoples Of Thine!
Thou Wentst For Salvation
With Spirits Divine!

13—14. 13.
Of House Of The Wicked
Thou Woundedst The Head!
Of House Of The Basis
Thou Baredst The Neck!
With Staves Thou Hast Stricken
His Villages' Head!
They Struck As A Whirlwind
My Bearings To Check!

13—15. 14.
Thou Thro The Sea Waters
Thy Horses Didst Walk!
Thro Heaps Of Sea Waters
Thy Horses Didst Walk!
Thou Wentst For Salvation
Of Peoples Of Thine!
Thou Wentst For Salvation
With Spirits Divine!

13—14. 15.
Of House Of The Wicked
Thou Woundest The Head!
Of House Of The Basis
Thou Baredst The Neck!
With Staves Thou Hast Stricken
The Villages' Head!
They Joyed As In Secret
The Needy To Wreck!

16. 16.
On Hearing, My Belly,
It Trembled! My Lips,
On Hearing, In Keeping,
They Quivered! As Well!
Thro Voicings, My Belly,
Thus Trembled! My Lips,
Thro Voicings, In Keeping,
Thus Quivered! As Well!

16. 17.
He Still With His Legions
Approacheth The Thrones!
He Shall By Invasion
Accomplish The Goal!
I Would From My Troubles
In Day Of My Moans!
I Would From My Troubles
Find Rest To My Soul!

16. 18.
A Rottenness Entered
In Midst Of My Bones!
I Verily Trembled
In Midst Of My Soul!
I Would From My Troubles
In Day Of My Moans!
I Would From My Troubles
Find Rest To My Soul!

17. 19.
The Fig Shall Not Blossom,
The Vine Shall Not Fruit!
The Olive's Own Labor
The Lie Shall Commute!
The Fields Of The Peoples
The Meat Shall Forego!
The Folds Of The Pastures
The Lackage Shall Show!

18—19. 20.
Yet I Of Salvation
Will Joy In The Lord!
Yet I Of Salvation
Will Joy In My God!
All Strength And Salvation
Are Set In The Lord!
All Strength And Salvation
Are Set In My God!

19. 21.
He Will In His Favor
My Heart's Frailty Bear!
He Will In His Favor
My Hind's Feet Prepare!
He Will To His Purpose
Averting Each Balk,
Well On The High Places
So Make Me To Walk!

19. 22.
He Will In His Favor
My Heart's Frailty Bear!
He Will In His Favor
My Hind's Feet Prepare!
Assuring The Singing
Of Se'lah For Me,
This To The Chief Singer
Of Neg'inoth Be!

The Book of Zephaniah

CHAPTER I.

GOD'S SEVERE JUDGMENTS.

1. 1.
The Word To Zeph'ni'ah—
Of Cu'shi The Son—
Of Sage Gedali'ah
Of Am"ri' The Son.

1. 2.
The Days Of Josi'ah—
Of A'mon The Son
Josi'ah Of Ju'dah—
Of A'mon The Son.

2. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
All Things From The Land—
I Will Of Consumption—
All Things From The Land!

3. 4.
Embraced Of The Evil
With Man And Beast Be
The Fowl Of The Heaven
And Fish Of The Sea!

4. 5.
I Also On Judah
Will Stretch Out My Hand!
I Also On Salem
Will Stretch Out My Hand!

4. 6.
I Also Of Ba'al
The Remnant Will Cut!
I Also With Priesthood
Will Chem'arim Cut!

5. 7.
And Such As On Housetops
The Host Of The Heaven
Do Worship!—On Housetops
The Host Of The Heaven!—

5. 8.
And Such As In Evil
By God Even Swear!
And Wholly In Evil
By Mal'cham Thus Swear!—

6. 9.
And Such Of His People
As Turn From The Lord!—
And Such Of His People
As Hold From The Lord!—

4. 10.
And So As Of Ba'al
The Remnant I Cut!
And So As With Priesthood
I Chem'arim Cut!

7. 11.
Thy Peace At The Presence
Of Him The Good Lord!
Thy Peace At The Presence
Of Him The Great God!

7. 12.
Thy Peace At The Beacon
Of Day Of The Lord!
To Sacrifice Bidden
Are Guests Of Our God!

8. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, In That Day,
I Will The King's Children
And Princes Then Pay!

8. 14.
Who Even Of Clothing
Uncouth Do Array,
I Will For The Evil
A Punishment Pay!

9. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, In That Day,
I Will The Offenders
Of Masters Then Pay!

9. 16.
Who Urgeth The Service
Corruptive In Sway,
I Will For The Evil
A Punishment Pay!

10. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, In That Day,
Shall Be From The Fishgate
And Second And Hills,

10. 18.
A Crying And Howling
And Crashing! Such Sounds
Shall Be From The Fishgate
And Second And Hills!

11. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Behold, In That Day,
I Will Thro All Justice
The Wicked Then Pay!

11. 20.
Ye People Of Mak'tesh,
Howl Ye Of Renown,
Whose Bearers Of Silver
With Merchants Are Down!

12. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
Of Salem The City
With Candles, In Pay,

12. 22.
Search Thro For The Settled,
On Lees, That, Withstood,
Say 'God Will Do Neither,
The Evil Nor Good!'

12. 23.
Tho, In Their Own Bosom,
They Dare To Say This,
I Will The Same Punish
For Speech So Remiss!

13. 24.
Their Houses They Builded,
Their Vineyards All Void,
Their Goods Shall Be Booty,
Their Wines All Denied!

14. 25.
The Great Day Anigh'eth,
The Day Of The Lord!
The Great Voice Attendeth
The Day Of The Lord!

14. 26.
The Great Day Anigh'eth,
Of Vengeance On High!
The Man That Is Mighty
Shall Bitterly Cry!

15. 27.
The Day That Anigh'eth
Is One Of Fierce Wrath!
A Day Of Much Trouble
And Stress In Its Path!

15. 28.
A Day Of Much Wasteness
And Desolate Work!
A Day Of Much Darkness
And Cloudiness Murk!

16. 29.
The Day That Anigheth
Is One Of Alarm!
A Day Of The Terror
And Stress Of Alarm!

16. 30.
A Day Of The Trumpet
Fenced Cities Against!
A Day Of The Striking
High Towers Against!

17. 31.
I So An Affliction
Will Bring On The Kind!
They So Of The Terror
Will Walk As The Blind!

17. 32.
Their Blood Of The Struggle
As Dust Shall Be Strown!
Their Flesh Of The Slaughter
As Dung Shall Be Thrown!

18. 33.
Their Souls To Securing
In Day Of His Wrath,
Their Gold Nor Their Silver
Deliverance Hath!

18. 34.
Their Souls To Supplying
His Jealousy's Flame,
Their Soil And Souls' Substance
Destruction Shall Claim!

CHAPTER II.

EXHORTATION TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
Ho! Let Ye Assemble,
Of Self, O Ye Lands!—
However Unwishing
The Worth That Expands!—

2. 2.
Ere Yet The Maturing
Of Spirit Decree!—
Ere Flies As The Floorchaff
The Day That Is Free!

3. 3.
Ho! All Of Ye Lowly,
And Meek Of The Earth!—
Who All Of His Judgments
Have Wrought Of Fair Worth!—

3. 4.
All Righteous Your Purpose
And Meekness Your Path,
He Well May You Cover
In Day Of His Wrath!

1. 5.
Ho! Let Ye Assemble,
Of Self, O Ye Lands!—
However Unwishing
The Worth That Expands!—

2. 6.
Ere Yet The Maturing
Of Spirit Decree!—
Ere Flies As The Floorchaff
The Day That Is Free!

4. 7.
For, Ga'za The Mighty
Abandoned Shall Be!
For, Ash'kelon Mighty
Abandoned Shall Be!

4. 8.
And Ash'dod At Noonday
Outdriven Shall Be!
And Ek'ron Thro Vengeance
Outrooted Shall Be!

5. 9.
Woe, Woe To The People
Of Coast Of The Sea!
The Cherethite Nation
Of Coast Of The Sea!

5. 10.
O Canaan, O Canaan,
Of Coast Of The Sea!
The Philistine Nation
Extinguished Shall Be!

6. 11.
And Dwellings For Shepherds
The Coast Of The Sea!
And Folds For The Folding
Of Sheep By The Sea!

6. 12.
And Judah's Sad Remnant's
The Coastlands Shall Be!
And Judah's Sad Remnant
The Feeders Shall Be!

7. 13.
The Ash'kelon Houses
The Evenings Shall Serve!
The Ash'kelon Houses
The Lodgings Shall Serve!

7. 14.
The Lord Thro His Pity
His Visits Shall Pay!
And God The Sad Bondage
Shall Hasten Away!

8. 15.
Reproach Of Vile Mo'ab
I Even Have Heard!
Revilings Of Am'mon
I Also Have Heard!

8. 16.
They Thus Of Reproaches
My People Have Paid!
They Thus Of Contumely
Themselves Have Arrayed!

9. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

9. 18.
As Sin-Seeking Sodom
Vile Mo'ab Shall Be!
As Sinning Gomorrah
Vile Am'mon Shall Be!

9. 19.
My Remnant Of People
Their Spoilers Shall Be!
My Remnant Of People
Their Holders Shall Be!

9. 20.
The Breeding Of Nettles
They Ever Shall Be!
The Sinking Of Saltpits
They Ever Shall Be!

11. 21.
The Lord To All Sinners
Sad Terror Shall Be!
The Lord To All Idols
Shall Famisher Be!

11—12. 22.
Of God With All Seekers
Each One Where They Be,
All Isles Of All Waters
Shall Worshippers Be!

13. 23.
Against The Great Nor'lands
Enforcing His Stand,
Assyria Mighty
Shall Fall At Demand!

13. 24.
Against The Great Nor'lands
Enforcing His Stand,
Great Nineveh's City
Shall Desert Command!

14. 25.
And Flocks Of The Shepherds
Within Her Shall Be!
And Beasts Of The Nations
Within Her Shall Be!

14. 26.
There Cormorants Solemn
With Bitterns Shall Be!
Their Voices Of Singing
Within Her Shall Be!

15. 27.
And This Is The City,
All Joyous And Free,
That Said In Her Bosom,
'There's None Beside Me!'

15. 28.
How Now Is She Fallen,
Of Beauties So Fair,
And Sunk In Her Ruin,
For Beasts But A Lair!

14. 29.
All Structures Of Cedar
Shall Coverless Be!
All Thresholds Thereafter
Shall Desolate Be!

15. 30.
All Nighing The City
Shall Note The Abyss!
All People In Passing
Shall Scornfully Hiss!

CHAPTER III.

JERUSALEM REPROVED.

1. 1.
Woe, Woe To The City
Oppressing And Vile!
Woe, Woe To The City
Of Burden And Guile!

3. 2.
Her Princes Loud Roaring
Are Lions Of Might!
Her Judges High Ruling
Are Wolves Of The Night!

1—2. 3.
Woe, Woe To The City
Oppressing And Vile!
Her Scorn Hath The Portion
Of Burden And Guile!

4. 4.
Her Prophets Have Folly
And Treachery Taught!
Her Priests Have Pollution
And Violence Brought!

1. 5.
Woe, Woe To The City
Oppressing And Vile!
Woe, Woe To The City
Of Burden And Guile!

2. 6.
The Voice Of Correction
Hath Come Of The Lord!
The Grace Of Contrition
Doth Not Anigh God!

5. 7.
He Judgment Each Morning
Hath Set For Review!
The Sinner Still Shameless
Doth Scorn To Pursue!

5. 8.
The Lord Of All-Justice
Hath Cause Among Men!
The God Of All-Goodness
Doth Not Commit Sin!

6. 9.
The Strength Of The Nations
Now Lowly Is Laid!
The Towers Of The Nations
Are Desolate Made!

6. 10.
The Streets All Untraversed,
The Cities Destroyed,
The Streets Of All Nations
The Souls Are Devoid!

7. 11.
I Said To Them—Surely
Thou So Wilt Me Fear!
Instruction Now Surely
Thou Wilt From Me Hear!

7. 12.
That Even Their Dwelling
Should So Be Preserved,
Howe'er Their Chastisings
For Wrong Be Reserved!

7. 13.
I Said To Them—Surely
Thou So Wilt Me Fear!
Instruction Now Surely
Thou Wilt From Me Hear!

7. 14.
But Early Of Morning
They Sped To Their Sin!
All Service Corrupting
All Sorrow To Win!

8. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Wait Ye Till The Day!
Then I As Appointed
Arise For The Prey!

8. 16.
To Pour On The Nations
My Jealousy's Ire!
To Pour On The Kingdoms
My Flames Of Fierce Fire!

9. 17.
Then I To The People,
All Joy To Assure,
Will Turn To The People
A Tongue That Is Pure!

9. 18.
That Shoulder To Shoulder,
Of Noble Accord,
They Service Shall Render
The Name Of The Lord!

10. 19.
From Over The Rivers
Of Ethiop Wide
My Suppliants—Even
My Daughter—Shall Glide!

10. 20.
From Over The Rivers
Of Ethiop Fair
They Offerings—Even
My Daughter—Shall Bear!

11. 21.
No Shame For Thy Doings
Shall Come, In That Day,
Wherein Thy Transgressions
Encountered My Sway!

11. 22.
Who Smile At Thy Follies
Shall I, In That Day,
Withdraw From Thy Presence
Sustaining My Sway!

12. 23.
And Space For The Needy
The Lands Shall Accord,
And Trust For The Needy
The Name Of The Lord!

13. 24.
All Fair As All-Faithful
Of Fields Of All-Truth,
Nor Foe A First Falsehood
Shall Find Of A Mouth!

11. 25.
No Shame For Thy Doings
Shall Come, In That Day,
Wherein Thy Transgressions
Encountered My Sway!

11. 26.
No Shame For Thy Doings
Shall Come, In That Day,
Because That Thy Duties
My Mount Doth Array!

12. 27.
And Space For The Needy
The Lands Shall Accord,
And Trust For The Needy
The Name Of The Lord!

13. 28.
All Joyous In Feeding
And Resting Thus Made,
Nor Foe In The Future
Shall Make Them Afraid!

14. 29.
O Daughter Of Zion,
Sing Thou For Thy Part!
Jerusalem's Daughter,
Rejoice With Thy Heart!

14. 30.
O Daughter Of Zion,
Sing Thou Above Doubt!
O Israel's Daughter,
Rejoice With Thy Shout!

15. 31.
The Lord Hath Thus Taken
Thy Judgments Away!
The Lord Hath Thus Taken
Thy Foemen Away!

15. 32.
The Lord Hath Thus Taken
Thy Judgments Of Yore!
The King Hath Thus Stricken
Thy Sorrowings O'er!

16. 33.
Then Shall It Be Unto
Fair Salem Thus Said—
Fear Not Thou, My People
Of Sanctity Led!

16. 34.
Then Shall It Be Unto
Fair Zion Thus Said—
Be Not Thou Of Slackness
Of Handiworks Sped!

17. 35.
The Lord God Thy Bosom
Is Mighty Within!
He Thee With Rejoicing
Shall Save From All Sin!

18. 36.
He Thee With Affection
Within Shall Repose!
He Thee With Sweet Singing
Shall Welcome From Foes!

18. 37.
I Then Shall Assemble
The Sorrowing Ones!—
For Solemn Assembly
The Sorrowing Ones!

18. 38.
I Then Shall Assemble
Of Thine Of Approach,
To Whom The Sad Burden
Was Bane Of Reproach!

19. 39.
I Then Shall Assemble
Her Driven Away!—
And Save In Assembly
Her Halting Astray!

19—20. 40.
I Then Shall Thy Doings
Undo Of Thy Blame,
And Set Them Sweet Praises
Where Only Was Shame!

The Book of Haggai

B. C. 520. CHAPTER 1.

THE PEOPLE REPROVED.

1. 1.
The Sixth And The Second,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us, The Ruler,
By Hag'gai, The Seer,
1. 2.
The Word Of The Spirit,
According With Claim,
Of Time Above Written,
To 'Rub'ba-bel Came.—
1. 3.
The Son Of She-al'tiel,
The Governor Great,
(The Captain Of Judah,
The Office Of Mate),
1. 4.
And Josh'ua Also,
Of Jos'e-dech Son,
The High Priest Of Judah,
Of Speech As Begun.—
2. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
2. 6.
Thus Sayeth This People,
Of House Of The Lord!
'Its Season For Building
'Is Held Of Our God!'
3. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
The Spirit To Hag'gai,
The Prophet Of God!
4. 8.
'Is This For Ceiled Dwellings
Your Time Of Accord?
'And This House For Building
Leave Waste Of Your God?'
5. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All-Worthy Of Praise!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Consider Your Ways!
6. 10.
Ye Much Have Been Sowing,
But Little Have Got!
Ye Much Have Been Eating,
But Plenty Have Not!
6. 11.
Ye Wage Have Been Earning,
But Few Are The Doles!
Ye Wage Have Been Wasting,
Thro Bag That Hath Holes!
6. 12.
Ye Much Have Been Clothing,
But Warm Are Ye Not!
Ye Much Have Been Drinking,
But Full Are Ye Not!
7. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All-Worthy Of Praise!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Consider Your Ways!
8. 14.
Go Ye To The Mountain
And Bring Of The Lord!
The Wood To The Building
The House Of Your God!
7. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All-Worthy Of Praise!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Consider Your Ways!
8. 16.
I So With Your Service
Will Joyousness See!
I So With My Building
Will Glorified Be!
2. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
9. 18.
Ye Much Had Expected,
But Little My Pay!
Your Stores Unsubstantial
I Winnowed Away!
4. 19.
Why, Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord?
Why, Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God?
9. 20.
Because, To Ceiled Dwellings
Ye Run Of Accord!
Because, That This Building
Lies Waste Of Your God!
10. 21.
The Sky, For The Evil,
Is Stayed From The Dew!
The Earth, For The Evil,
Is Stayed From The Fruit!
11. 22.
And Drought I Commanded
On Fathers Of You,
And All That Was Labor
And All That Was Brute!
12. 23.
Zerub'ba-bel Heeded,
(She-al'tiel's Own Son)!
And Josh'ua Heeded,
(Of Jos'e-dech Son)!

12. 24.
And Heeded The People
The Voice Of The Lord!
And Heeded The People
The Word Of Their God!

10. 25.
The Sky, For The Evil,
Is Stayed From The Dew!
The Earth, For The Evil,
Is Stayed From The Fruit!

11. 26.
And Drought I Commanded
On Fathers Of You,
Land, Mountain, Corn, New Wine,
The Sorrow To Suit!

12. 27.
Thro Word Of The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thro Word Of The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

12. 28.
Thro Words Sagely Spoken
Of Hag'gai The Seer,
And Heard By The People
Of Potent God-Fear!

1. 29.
The Sixth And The Second,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler,
Spake Hag'gai The Seer.

13—14. 30.
The Word To The People,
I'm With You As Heard,
Which Word E'en The Spirit
Of 'Rub'ba-bel Stirred!

1. 31.
The Son Of She-al'tiel,
The Governor Great,
(The Captain Of Judah,
The Office Of Mate),

14—15. 32.
And Josh'ua's Spirit,
Of Jos'e-dech Son,
And Spirit Of People
When Work Was Begun!

B. C. 520.

CHAPTER II.

GLORY OF THE SECOND TEMPLE.

1. 1.
The Seventh And Second,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler,
By Hag'gai The Seer,

1—2. 2.
The Word Of The Spirit,
According With Claim,
Of Time Above Written,
To 'Rub'ba-bel Came,—

2. 3.
The Son Of She-al'tiel,
The Governor Great,
(The Captain Of Judah,
The Office Of Mate),

2. 4.
And Josh'ua Also,
Of Jos'e-dech Son,
The High Priest Of Judah,
With Remnant As One,—

3. 5.
Thus Saying;—Who Linger
Among You That Saw
This House In Her Glory,—
First Glory—That Saw,—

3. 6.
And Who, At The Present,
Among You That See—
This House In Her Present
Condition—That See,—

3. 7.
Is Not She As Nothing,—
As Seen And Compared
With All Her First Glory,—
As Seen And Compared?

4. 8.
And Zealous Ze-rub"bel,
She-al'tiel's Own Son,
And Josh'ua, Also,
Of Jos'e-dech Son,

4. 9.
The High Priest Of Judah,
With Remnant Of Band,
Be Strong And Be Doing,
Observing Command!

5. 10.
As Held Of The Promise,
Thro Cov'enant Claim,
When Out The Embraces
Egypti'an Ye Came,

5—6. 11.
Fear Not! I Am Present,
In Heavenly Sway!
Abideth The Spirit,
Thro Being The Stay!

6. 12.
I Will, As Appointed,
The Heavens Then Shake!
I Will, As Appointed,
The Earth-Silence Break!

8. 13.
I Will, With My Silver
And Gold Above Need,
This House Make The Former
Of Glory Exceed!

7. 14.
I Will, As Appointed,
The Good Above Ill,
This House With The Splendor
Of Glory Then Fill!

4—5. 15.
Fear Not! I Am Present,
In Heavenly Sway!
Abideth The Spirit
Thro Being The Stay!

7. 16.
I Will, As Appointed,
The Nations Then Shake!
I Will To Their Wishes
The Nations Then Make!

8. 17.
I Will, With My Silver,
And Gold, Above Need,
This House Make The Former
Of Glory Exceed!

9. 18.
I Will, With My Spirit,
To Legions, Of Lease,
Here Give With The Splendors
Of Glory All Peace!

10. 19.
The Ninth And The Second,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler,
By Hag'gai The Seer,

10. 20.
The Word Of The Spirit,
According To Claim,
Of Time Above Written,
For Puhlishing Came!

11. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

11. 22.
Ask Ye Of The Priesthood,
Concerning The Law,
Which Out Of The Priesthood
Should Truthfulness Draw!

12. 23.
If Flesh That Is Holy,
(Thus Saying To Them)—
If Skirt Of His Garment,
(Thus Saying To Them)—

12. 24.
One Bear, And If Pottage
Or Bread, Wine, Or Oil,
Or Meat, His Skirt Toucheth,
Shall Such Become Vile?

11. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

12. 26.
Thus Sayeth The Priesthood
Respectively—'No!'
Which Out Of The Priesthood
Did Purity Show!

13. 27.
Then Hag'gai, The Prophet,
Continuing, Said,
If One Of Uncleanness,
By Body That's Dead,

13. 28.
Touch Thing Aforementioned
Shall Such Be Unclean?
And Promptly The Priesthood
Responded—'Unclean!'

14. 29.
Then Hag'gai, The Prophet,
Continuing, Said,
This People And Nation
Before Me Outspread,

14. 30.
Their Work And Oblation,
Alike, Are Unclean!
And Promptly The Priesthood
Repeated—'Unclean!'

15. 31.
I Pray You, Consider,
From This Day And Up,
Ere Yet In God's Temple
A Stone Was Laid Up,

18. 32.
I Pray You, Consider,
From That Day The Staid!
Yea, When For God's Temple
Foundation Was Laid!

16. 33.
I Pray You, Consider,
Since Those Days That Were,
For Twenty Full Measures
But Ten Measures Were!

16. 34.
I Pray You, Consider,
Since Those Days That Were,
For Fifty Of Pressfat
But Twenty There Were!

17. 35.
I Smote You With Blasting,
With Mildew And Hail!
I So In Your Labors
Of Land Did Assail!

17. 36.
Yet, Set With Afflictions,
Enforcing My Plea,
Nor Would Ye From Evils
Then Turn Unto Me!

19. 37.
The Vine And The Figtree
Their Fruit Is Unborn!
Pomegranate And Olive
Their Fruit Is Unborn!

19. 38.
The Seed Doth It Linger
This While In The Barn?
I You With My Blessing
This Day Will Adorn!

20. 39.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

21. 40.
Thus, Hag'gai, Now Unto
Ze-rub'babel Speak!
The Son Of She-al'tiel,
The Governor Speak!

21—22. 41.
I Will The High Heavens
And Earth Shake A-woe!
I Will Of The Kingdoms
The Throne Overthrow!

21—22. 42.
I Will The High Heavens
And Earth Thus Annoy!
I Will Of The Kingdoms
The Power Destroy!

22. 43.
I Will The Swift Horses
And Riders O'erthrow!
I Will The Swift Chariots
And Riders O'erthrow!

22. 44.
I Will The Swift Horses
And Riders To Clay!
I Will By Their Brothers
Vast Multitudes Slay!

23. 45.
Thee So Have I Chosen,
O 'Rub"bel Of State!
Thou Son Of She-al'tiel,
The Governor Great!

23. 46.
Thee So Have I Chosen,
O 'Rub"bel Of Sway!
Thou Son Of She-al'tiel,
As Signet To Stay!

The Book of Zechariah

B. C. 520. CHAPTER 1.

EXHORTATION TO REPENTANCE.

1. 1.
The Eighth And The Second,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler,
To 'Ri'ah The Seer,

1. 2.
The Word Of Jehovah,
According With Claim
Of Words Above Written,
As Following Came.

3. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

2. 4.
Because Of Displeasures
That Came To The Lord!
Because Of Your Fathers'
Unrighteous Accord!

3. 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Turn Thou Unto Me,
And I With Affection
Will Turn Unto Thee!

4. 6.
Be Not As Your Fathers,
To Whom Have Long Cried
The Earlier Prophets,
With Stubbornness Tried!

4. 7.
Who Said To Your Fathers—
'Turn Ye From Your Ways
And Doings Of Evils',—
Unheard Thro Their Days?

5. 8.
Where Now Are Your Fathers?
Be Ye Not As They?
Where Now Are Your Fathers?
For Ever Live They?

6. 9.
My Words And My Statutes
Commanded Of Old
My Servants The Prophets
Unserviced Of Hold?

6. 10.
And Thus Said Your Fathers—
'According As Taught—
'Our Ways And Behavior
'Have Unto Us Brought!'

7. 11.
The 'Leventh And Second
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler
To 'Ri'ah The Seer.

7. 12.
The Word Of Jehovah,
According With Claim
Of Words Above Written,
As Following Came.

8. 13.
I Saw Amid Shadows
Of Night's Silvan Course
A Man That Was Riding
Upon A Red Horse!

8. 14.
I Saw Among Myrtles
Of Bottom At Hand
The Man That Was Riding
The Red Horse Then Stand!

8—9. 15.
Behind Him Were Horses—
Red, Speckled, And White!
I Said To The Angel—
'My Lord, To My Sight,

9. 16.
'These Objects—These Horses—
'What Be They?' Said He—
'I So With All Clearness
'Will Show Them To Thee!'

10. 17.
The Man Among Myrtles—
He Answered And Said—
'Tis Such The Almighty
Has Sent'—He So Said!—

10. 18.
'With Wealth To Be Walking
Abroad In The Earth!—
'With Wealth To Be Blessing
All Souls Of Her Birth!'—
10. 19.
The Man Among Myrtles—
He Answered And Said—
'Tis Such The Almighty
Has Sent'—He So Said!—
11. 20.
The Angel Of Wisdom
They Answered And Said—
'The Earth Have We Journeyed
And Silence Is Spread!'—
12. 21.
'The City Of Salem,
And Judah As Well,
'Have Pitying Mercy
And Heaviness Quell!—
12. 22.
'Against Which For Evil,
(That Sorely Adheres),
'Thou'st Had Indignation
Three-Score-And-Ten Years!'—
12. 23.
The Angel Of Wisdom
Then Answered And Said—
'How Long Shall Thy Mercy
Thro Justice Have Fled?'
13. 24.
The Angel Of Wisdom
He Answered And Said
Good Words Of Much Comfort
And Calmness Outspread!
14. 25.
'All-Suffering Salem
I Jealous Am For!
'All-Suffering Zion
I Jealous Am For!
15. 26.
'The Little Displeasure
I Bore For The Thing
'The Heathen Affliction
Helped Forward To Bring!'
14. 27.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
14. 28.
Thus Sayeth The Angel
Communing With Me—
'Cry Thou To The People
Wherever They Be!
14. 29.
'All-Suffering Salem
I Jealous Am For!
'All-Suffering Zion
I Jealous Am For!
17. 30.
'All-Suffering Salem
My Seeking Shall Be!
'All-Suffering Zion
My Solace Shall Be!'
17. 31.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
17. 32.
Yet Cry—'Yea, My Cities,
Thro Prospering Good,
'Shall Ever And Ever
Be Spreading Abroad!'
16. 33.
'O City Of Salem,
With Mercy I Come!
'In Thee Shall Be Builded
My House And My Home!
16. 34.
'A Line Shall Thy Limits
All-Loyally Trace!
'And Grace Shall Thy Greatness
Securely Embrace!'
18—19. 35.
My Sight Then Attracting,
Four Horns Forth There Came!
I Said To The Angel—
'And What Are The Same?'
19. 36.
The Answer Returning,
'Thus Stricken Have They
'Fair Salem's, And Judah's,
'And Israel's Sway!
21. 37.
'The Horns Of All-Justice
'From Mercy's High Home
'Succeeding Assailants
'To Punish Have Come!'
20—21. 38.
The Lord To Me, Later,
Four Carpenters Drew!
Said I Amid Wonder—
'What Come They To Do?'
21. 39.
'The Horns Of The Gentiles—
'That Held Of Proud Tread
'The Horns Above Judah—
'That Bore Of Bowed Head!'
21. 40.
The Lord To Me Saying—
'These Even Are They!—
'The Horns—Amid Fraying—
'To Wear Them Away!'—

B. C. 519. CHAPTER II.

REDEMPTION OF ZION.

1. 1.
Mine Eyes I Uplifted—
And Looking—I Scanned
A Man With A Measure—
A Rod In His Hand.
2. 2.
I Said To Him—'Stranger—
And Where Dost Thou Go?'
He Answered—'To Measure
Of Salem Below'—

2—3. 3.
To Know Of A Certain
Its Surface Of Earth,
My Angel Of Wisdom
Went Zealously Forth.

3. 4.
Another—An Angel
Approached—To Impress
My Angel Of Wisdom
With Words Of Address.

4. 5.
He Said, Upon Meeting,—
'Run, Say Thou To Him,—
This Youth, The Lord's Purpose,—
'Run, Say Thou To Him,—

4. 6.
'The City Of Salem,
As Towns Without Walls,
'Shall Even Be Peopled
By Crowds Within Walls!'

5. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!

5. 8.
I Will A Wall Fiery
Outside Of Her Be!
I Will A Great Glory
Inside Of Her Be!

6. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Come Forth Thou And Flee!
Thus Out Of The Nor'lands
Come Forth Thou For Me!

6. 10.
I Sped As The Foemen
Thy Legions Unawed!
I Spread As The Fourwinds
Thy Legions Abroad!

8. 11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
For Glory Hath He
Thus Straight To The Nations
That Spoiled Thee Sent Me!

8. 12.
He Truly That Toucheth
My Border A-nigh
He Toucheth Abruptly
His Sight-bearing Eye!

7. 13.
Thou, Zion, Deliver
Thy Self For Thy Part!
Great Babylon's Daughter
Of Consort Thou Art!

9. 14.
Above Them, With Shakings,
My Hand Shall Be Free,
While They To Their Servants
Such Spoilage Shall Be!

10. 15.
O Daughter Of Zion,
Sing Thou As A Bride!
Lo, I With My Daughter
Henceforward Abide!

11. 16.
The Nations A Many,
With Willingness Free,
My God-fearing People
Henceforward Shall Be!

13. 17.
O Flesh! Keep Thou Silence
Before The Lord God!
From His Habitation
He Now Is Abroad!

12. 18.
Then Judah, For Ever
His 'Heritance Free,
The City Of Salem
His Favored Shall Be!

B. C. 519.

CHAPTER III.

THE TYPE OF JOSHUA.

1—2. 1.
Stood Joshua Strangely
The Angel Before!
At Right Of Him Satan
Resistence Would Pour!
The Savior Of Salem—
The Lord Rebuke Thee!
The Lord Said To Satan—
The Lord Rebuke Thee!

3—4. 2.
Stood Joshua Strangely
The Angel Before!
'Strip Off Thou His Garments
Corrupted Of Yore!
'The City Of Salem
Is Not This Entire'?—
'The Brand Of Bale Burning
Plucked Out Of The Fire'?'

4. 3.
To Joshua Kindly
The Angel Thus Spake!—
'I Thee Now All Evil
Thus Make To Forsake!'
To Joshua Kindly
The Angel Thus Said!—
'I Thee With Pure Raiment
Will Spread In Its Stead!'

5. 4.
'Let Them A Fair Mitre
Now Put On His Head!'
'Let Them With Pure Raiment
His Body Now Spread!'
So They A Fair Mitre
Then Put On His Head!
And They With Pure Raiment
His Body Then Spread!

6—7. 5.
To Joshua, Also,
The Angel Thus Spake!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Angel Thus Spake!—
'If Thou In Thy Walking
My Ways Wilt Thus Take!—
'If Thou In Thy Keeping
My Charge Wilt Thus Take!—

7. 6.
'Thee Places Of Honor
Mongst Such As Stand By!—
'Thee Places Of Honor
Bestow Will Then I!—
'Thou Of My House Holy
My Guard Shalt Then Be!—
'Thou Of My Courts' Keeping
My Judge Shalt Then Be!

8. 7.
'Hear, Joshua, Hearken,
High Priest Unto Me!
'Hear, Thou, And Thy Fellows
High Set Before Thee!
'Men Be They Of Wonder
Of Passing Degree!
'I Bring Forth My Servant
The Branch Before Thee!

9. 8.
'Ere Joshua's Seeing,
The Stone That I Lay!
'Eyes Numbering Seven
One Stone Shall Display!
'Engrave The Engraving
Shall I In That Day!
'Erase All The Evil
Shall I In That Day!

8—10. 9.
'Hear, Joshua, Hearken,
High Priest Unto Me!
'Hear, Thou, And Thy Fellows
High Set Before Thee!
'Each Neighbor To Neighbor
In Love For Them All,
'To Come With Him Under
His Vine Shall Then Call!

8—10. 10.
'Men Be They Of Wonder
Of Passing Degree!
'I Bring Forth My Servant
The Branch Before Thee!
'Each Neighbor To Neighbor
In Love For Them All,
'To Come With Him Under
His Tree Shall Then Call!'

B. C. 519. CHAPTER IV.

THE GOLDEN CANDLESTICK.

1—2. 1.
Again Did The Angel
Approach Me In Sleep!
As One Is Awakened
I Woke From My Sleep!
And Thus Said The Angel—
'What Dost Thou Behold?'
'A Stick For A Candle
'Enwrought Of Pure Gold!

2 to 4. 2.
'A Bowl There I Witness
With Lamps And Pipes Seven!
'A Tree There I Witness
At Left And Right Given!'
I Said To The Angel
With Wonder In Me—
'My Lord, To Thy Knowledge
Of What May Such Be?'

5—6. 3.
And Thus Said The Angel—
'These Dost Thou Not Know?'
I Said To The Angel—
'These Do I Not Know!'
And Thus Said The Angel—
'The Word Of The Lord!
Zerub'babel Unto
'The Word Of The Lord!'

6. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
By Word Of My Spirit—
By Nought Of World Power—
All Works Are Effected
Of Being's Wild Hour!

7. 5.
Who Art Thou, Great Mountain,
Zerub'bel Before?
Thou Shalt, As A Plainland,
Appear Him Before!
He Shall For The Headstone
With Shoutings Give Place!
He Shall For The Headstone
With Shoutings Cry "Grace!"

8—9. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Zerub'babel's Hands
Have Laid The Foundation,
Zerub'babel's Hands
This House Shall Thus Finish,
That Thou Even See
The Lord God Almighty
Hath Even Sent Me!

10. 7.
For, Who Of All Spirits
Of Subjects And Kings
Hath Turned To Despising
The Day Of Small Things?
For, They With Rejoicings
With Seven That Be
In 'Rub'babel's Holdings
The Plummet Shall See!

11—12. 8.
Thereafter, I Answered
And Said—'Even These
'Two Trees Of The Olive
'So Stood—What Are These?'
Thereafter, I Answered
And Said—'Even These
'Two Branches Of Olive
'So Seen—What Are These?'

10. 9.
For, Who Of All Spirits
Of Subjects And Kings
Hath Turned To Despising
The Day Of Small Things?
With Those With Rejoicings
Are Eyes Of The Lord
Which Well By World-Runnings
The Views Do Accord!

12—13. 10.
Thereafter, I Answered
And Said—'Even These
'Two Stems Of The Olive
So Stood—What Are These?'
'They Thro Two Pipes Golden
Do Pour Of Themselves
'The Oil That Is Golden
From Out Of Themselves!'

5—13—14. 11.
And Thus Said The Angel—
'These Dost Thou Not Know?'
I Said To The Angel—
'These Do I Not Know!'
And Thus Said The Angel—
'Thus Staid By The Lord,
These Two Are The Chosen
'That Stand By The Lord!'

8—9. 12.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Zerub'babel's Hands
Have Laid The Foundation—
Zerub'babel's Hands
This House Shall Thus Finish—
That Thou Even See
The Lord God Almighty
Hath Even Sent Me!

B. C. 519. CHAPTER V.

THE CURSE OF THIEVES.

1—2. 1.
Mine Eyes Then Uplifting,
My Vision I Turned;
A Roll That Was Flying
I Straightly Discerned:
'What Seest Thou, Mortal,'
He Unto Me Said?
'A Roll That Is Flying,'
Replying, I said.

2—3. 2.
'The Length Is Of Cubits
Of Measure One Score;
'The Breadth Is Of Cubits
One Half Of A Score:'
'This Curse In Describing
He Unto Me Said,
'This Curse Speedeth Over
The Earthworld', He Said.

3. 3.
'Each One Of This People—
Yea—Every One—
'That Stealeth Shall Perish—
Yea—Every One!—
'Each One Of This People—
According To It—
'As This Side Is Severed—
According To It!

4. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
'This Surely I Deal!—
'His House It Shall Enter
'Who Foully Doth Steal!—
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
'This Surely I Dare!—
'His House It Shall Enter
Who Falsely Doth Swear!

3. 5.
'Each One Of This People—
Yea—Every One—
'That Swareth Shall Perish—
Yea—Every One!—
'Each One Of This People—
According To It—
'As That Side Is Severed—
According To It!

4. 6.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
'This Surely I Deal!—
'His House It Shall Tenant
'Who Foully Doth Steal!
'Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
This Surely I Dare!—
'His House It Shall Ruin
Who Falsely Doth Swear!'

5—6. 7.
Then Sped Forth The Angel
And Said Unto Me;—
'Thine Eyes Be Uplifted
'This Something To See:'
'What Is It?' I Queried;
'An E'phah' Said He;
'This Serveth Their Semblance
'Thro Nature To See.'

7—8. 8.
And There Was Uplifted
A Talent Of Lead;
'And This Is A Woman
'In E'phah' He Said:
'And This Which Appeareth
'Is Wickedness Dread;
'And This In The E'phah
'Is Evil' He said.

9. 9.
Mine Eyes, Then Uplifted,
I Looked To Behold;
Stork-Wing'd, Then Two Women
I Witnessed As Told:
Thro Wind, Thus Uplifted,
The E'phah To Nigh,
Stork-Wing'd, They Uplifted
The E'phah To Sky.

7—8. 10.
And There Was Uplifted
A Talent Of Lead;
'And This Is A Woman
'In E'phah' He Said:
And Taking Uplifted
The Talent Of Lead,
On Mouth Of The Woman
The Talent He Shed.

10—11. 11.
I Said To The Angel
That Spake Unto Me—
'Where Carry The Women
'The E'phah I See?'
And Thus Said The Angel
That Spake Unto Me—
'For Her Is A Building
'In Shinar To Be?'

10—11. 12.
And Thus Said The Angel
That Spake Unto Me—
'She Settlement Sacred
'In Shinar Shall See:'
And Thus Said The Angel
That Spake Unto Me—
'She Set On Her Basis
'In Shinar Shall Be.'

B. C. 519. CHAPTER VI.

VISION OF THE CHARIOTS.

1 to 3. 1.
I Turned, And Uplifted
Mine Eyes, And Behold,
From Twixt Two Brass Mountains
Four Chariots Rolled!
The First Were Red Horses,
The Second Were Black,
The Third Were White Horses,
Fourth Grizzled And Bay!

4—5. 2.
I Said To The Angel—
Communing With Me—
'These Objects Appearing
And What May They Be?'
He Said—'The Four Spirits—
Or Winds Of The Heavens—
'That Speed From Forefronting
The Lord Of The Earth!

6—7. 3.
'The Black Horses Northward
Directly Move Forth!
'The White Horses Northward
Do Follow Them Forth!
'The Grizzled They Southward
Directly Move Forth!'
The Bay To Their Seeking
Directly Went Forth!

7. 4.
He Said—'Get Ye Outward!—
To Other Lands Go!—
'Ho, Over The Earthworld
Thus Walk To And Fro!'
So, Straightly, As Outward
Thus Bidden To Go,
They Over The Earthworld
Thus Walked To And Fro!

8. 5.
Upon Me Then Crying,
Thus Speaking, He Said—
'The Horses That Northward
Their Bearing Thus Sped—
'To Lands Of The Northward
That Go As I Willed—
'In Lands Of The Northward
My Spirit Have Stilled!'

9—10. 6.
The Word Of The Spirit
Came Saying To Me—
Take Thou Of The Captives
Of Hel'dai That Be—
Tobi'jah, Jedai'ah
From Babylon's Sway—
And Come As Commanded
By Me The Same Day!

10—11. 7.
The House Of Josi'ah
There Enter Thou In!
The Son Of Zeph'ni'ah
There Enter Thou In!
Take Gold And Take Silver
And Make Of Them Crowns!
So Josh'ua Decking
Of Jo"dech The Son!

12. 8.
And Speak To Him—Saying—
Thus Sayeth The Lord!—
Behold Thou The Person
Whose Name Is 'The Branch!'
Aud He Shall The Temple
Erect Of The Lord!
For He Shall Superbly
From Under Him Branch!

13. 9.
And He Shall The Ruler
Be Thus On His Throne!
And He Shall The Glory
Bear Thus On His Throne!
And He Shall The Priesthood
Direct On His Throne!
And Peace Shall Have Counsel
Betwixt Them Alone!

14. 10.
To He'lem, Tobi'jah,
Jedai'ah, And Hen,
The Son Of Ze'ni'ah,
The Diadems Then,
Shall Fairest Remembrance
Thereafter Record
Within The Fair Temple
Designed Of The Lord!

13. 11.
And He Shall The Ruler
Be Thus On His Throne!
And He Shall The Glory
Bear Thus On His Throne!
And He Shall The Priesthood
Direct On His Throne!
And Peace Shall Have Counsel
Betwixt Them Alone!

15. 12.
A Many A Creature—
Afar As Anigh—
A Many A Creature—
Of Purpose All-High—
Shall Come And With Fondness
Their Building Accord
Within The Fair Temple
Designed Of The Lord!

B. C. 518. CHAPTER VII.

HYPOCRISY REPROVED.

1. 1.
The Ninthly And Fourthly,
Of Month And Of Year,
Dari'us The Ruler,
To 'Ri'ah The Seer,
The Word Of Jehovah,
According With Claim,
Of Words Above Written,
As Following Came:—

2—3. 2.

When They Had Sent Shere'zer
To House Of The Lord,
And Also Regem"lech
Their Prayers To Accord,
And Such To The Priesthood,
In House Of The Lord,
And Such To The Prophets,
As Follows Accord:—

3—4. 3.

Should I Sit In Weeping,
This Fifth Month Thus Dear,
My Self Separating,
This Many A Year?
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Say Thou To The Land,
The Priests And The People
Of Israel's Band:—

5. 4.

When Ye Were In Fasting
And Mourning With Tears,
To Whom Was Your Fasting
Those Seventy Years?
When Ye Were In Fasting
And Mourning With Plea,
Was Aught Of Your Fasting
Or Mourning To Me?

6—7. 5.

Did Not Ye, When Eating,
Eat But For Yourselves?
Did Not Ye, When Drinking,
Drink But For Yourselves?
Should Not Ye Thro Crying
Hear Words That The Lord
Thro Earlier Prophets
Hath Zealously Poured?

8 to 10. 6.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Do Judgment, And Show
Each Brother Compassion,
With Mercy, Below!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Sorrow To Shun,
Oppress Not The Widow
Nor Fatherless One!

7. 7.

Behold Amid Sunshine
Of Favors On High,
The City Of Salem
And Cities Anigh!
They Throve Amid Peans
Of Plenteous Gain,
And Vast Were The Peoples
Of Southland And Plain!

8 to 10. 8.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Love To Bestow,
Gainst Brother No Evil
Imagine Below!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Life To Assure,
Oppress Not The Stranger
Nor Even The Poor!

11—12. 9.

But Rashly Refusing
To Hearken Or Hear,
Backslid They Of Shoulder
And Deafened Of Ear!
Lest They By The Prophets
Should Hear From The Throne
Their Hearts They Yet Hardened
As Adamant Stone!

13—14. 10.

Refusing His Crying
To Hearken Or Hear,
Backslid I Of Shoulder
And Deafened Of Ear!
Who So By The Prophets
Heard Not From The Throne
With Whirlwind I Scattered
Thro Nations Unknown!

6—7. 11.

Did Not Ye, When Eating,
Eat But For Yourselves?
Did Not Ye, When Drinking,
Drink But For Yourselves?
Should Not Ye Thro Crying
Hear Words That The Lord
Thro Earlier Prophets
Hath Zealously Poured?

14. 12.

The Sad Desolation
By Evil They Wrought!
The Land That Was Pleasant
To Ruin They Brought!
Such Sad Desolation
By Evil Was Earned
That No Man Thereafter
Passed Thro Nor Returned!

B. C. 518. CHAPTER VIII.

RESTORATION OF JERUSALEM.

1 to 3. 1.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Again Unto Zion
I Mercy Decree!
The City Of Salem,
My Dwelling Shall Be!

3. 2.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Jehovah's Own Mountain,
The Holy Of Ruth!
The City Of Salem,
The City Of Truth!

4—5. 3.

Old Men And Old Women
Therein Shall Abide!
With Staffs All The Aged
Therein Shall Abide!
Of Boys And Girls Playing,
All Joyous And Free,
The Streets Of The City
All Fullness Shall See!

6. 4.

That Change That Approacheth,
If Marvel It Be,
In Eyes Of That Remnant,
Effected By Me,
That Change That Approacheth,
Should Marvel It Be,
In Eyes Of The Maker
Effected By Me?

7—8. 5.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Behold, I Shall Save,—
From Eastward And Westward—
My People Shall Save!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Behold, They Within
The City Of Salem,
Again Shall Begin!

8. 6.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
In Truth That They See,—
My People Most Holy—
Shall Ever They Be!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
In Righteousness Free,
Their God And Preserver
Shall Ever I Be!

9. 7.

And Be Ye Strong-Handed
Who Hear In These Days,
By Mouths Of The Prophets
These Words In These Days,
When Laid Was The Basis
Of House Of The Lord,
To Aid To The Building
His Temple Accord!

10. 8.

And There Was No Hire
For Man Ere These Days,
And There Was No Hire
For Beast Ere These Days,
Nor Peace To The Pilgrim
Without Nor Within,
Because The Affliction
Affected By Sin!

10—11. 9.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
I Set Every Man—
Against His Own Neighbor
I Set Every Man!
Tho Serving The Latter
I Gather To Me
Doth Verge From The Former
In Goodly Degree!

12. 10.

The Seed Then Shall Flourish,
The Vinetree Bear Fruit!
The Earth Then Shall Prosper,
The Heaven Bear Dew!
The Remnant Of People
I Bless With The Fruit
And Also The Increase
And Also The Dew!

13. 11.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
As Ye Were A Curse,
Amongst The Far Heathen—
Amidst The Reverse,
O Judah And Isr'el,
So You I Now Free,
A Heavenly Blessing
Henceforward To Be!

13 to 15. 12.

As Thought I To Punish,
Provoked By You Then,
So Think I To Favor
Jerusalem Now!
And Be Ye Strong-Handed,
Confronted By Sin,
And Be Ye Unfearing
Unfoldings Of Woe!

16—17. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Love To Bestow,
Gainst Brother No Evil
Imagine Below!
Speak All To Your Neighbors
The Truth, And, Forsooth,
Bear All In Your Judgment
The Peace And The Truth!

16—17. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
All Love To Bestow,
Gainst Brother No Evil
Imagine Below!
The Swearing Of Falsehood
Take Not To Your Love,
Because Of Its Holding
My Hatred Above!

18—19. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
The Fasts Of The Months—
The Fourth, Fifth And Seventh
And Tenth, Of The Months—
Shall Be Unto Judah
The Fasts Of Much Cheer,
That Ye With Attention
Hold Truth And Peace Dear!

20—21. 16.

That Time Is Approaching
The Cities Afar—
When There Shall Come People
From Cities Afar!—
That Time Is Approaching
The Cities Afar—
When Men Of One City
To City Afar!—

20 to 22. 17.

Shall Straightly Go Saying—
'Let's Speedily Go—
Before The Great Spirit
'Our Prayer To Bestow!'—
Shall Peoples A Many
And Nations Of Power
So Unto The Builded
Jerusalem Pour!—

21—23. 18.
Shall Straightly Go Saying—
'Let's Speedily Go—
Before The Great Spirit
'Our Prayer To Bestow!'—
Shall Ten Of All Peoples
And Nations Pursue
With Faith That Is Steadfast
And Cling To A Jew!

B. C. 487. CHAPTER IX.

THE COMING OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
The Eyes Of All Mortals,
As Israel's Tribes,
Shall Be Toward Jehovah,
As Israel's Tribes,
From Ha'drach The Burden
Of Word Of The Lord
Damas'cus Shall Lighten
With Love In Accord!

2—3. 2.
And Ha'math And Zi'don
Shall Border Thereby!
And Ty'rus And Zi'don
Shall Border Thereby!
And Zi'don's Strong City
Shall Vainly Be Wise,
And Ty'rus Of Stronghold
With Wisdom Have Guise!

3—4. 3.
Tho Ty'rus With Silver
And Gold Did Compete,
And Swell As The Mire
And Dust Of The Street,
Yet Severed And Stricken
Of God Shall She Be,
And Severed And Stricken
Of Power In The Sea!

5. 4.
And Ash'kelon's City
Shall Sorrowful Be!
And Ga'za And Ek'ron
Shall Sorrowful Be!
And Ash'kelon's City
Shall Tenantless Be!
And Ga'za Of Ruler
Shall Tenantless Be!

6—7. 5.
And There Will A Bastard
In Ash'dod Abide!
And I Will Extinguish
The Philistine Pride!
And I Will His Earthblood
Take Out Of His Mouth!
And I Will His Evils
Take Out Of His Teeth!

7. 6.
And He That Remaineth
The Lord's Shall Abide!
And He That Remaineth
The God's Shall Abide!
And Then He As Ruler
In Judah Shall Be!
And Ek'ron As Even
A Jeb'usite Be!

8. 7.
Because I Have Witnessed
With Sight Of Mine Eyes!
About Me I Strongly
My Camp Shall Devise!
Because Of The Army
And Those Who Pass O'er!
Because No Oppressor
Shall Thro Them Pass More!

9. 8.
O Daughter Of Zion,
Refrain Not Thy Voice!
O Daughter Of Salem,
Forever Rejoice!
Behold, With Assurance
Thy King!—It Is He!
Behold, With Salvation
He Cometh!—To Thee!

10. 9.
And I Will The Chariots
From Ephra'm Then Cut!
And I Will The Horses
From Salem Then Cut!
And I Will The Warbows
From Warriors Wreak!
And He Will His Tidings
For Heathen Ears Speak!

9—10. 10.
His Sway From The Ocean
To Ocean Set Forth,
Shall Be From The River
To Arctics Of Earth!
Behold The King Lowly
For Lowliest Class,
Upon An Ass Riding
And Foal Of An Ass!

11—12. 11.
By Blood Of The Cove'nant—
From Out Of The Pit—
Where Now Is No Water—
Have I Sent From It—
Thy Prisoners—Saying—
Turn To The Strong Hold—
Thou Prisoners—Sighing—
To Straightness Unfold!

13. 12.
When I Have Bent Judah—
Have Bent For My Self—
The Bow Full Of Ephraim—
Have Bent For My Self—
And Suffered—O Zion—
Gainst Grecia—Thy Sons—
And Strengthened—O Zion—
Gainst Grecia—Thy Sons—

13—14. 13.
Have Made Thee Of Purpose
Sage Good To Afford!—
Of Warriors Mighty
As Ever A Sword!—
The Lord Of All Power
To Them Shall Appear,
While Arrows Like Lightnings
Thro Them Shall Career!

14—15. 14.
The Lord Of All Powers
The Trumpet Shall Blow!
The Lord With The Whirlwinds
Of Southlands Shall Go!
The Lord Of All Powers
Defense Shall Command,
While They With Swift Slingstones
Devourers Shall Stand!

16—17. 15.
And They As The Jewels
Uplifted Shall Be!
And They As The Ensign
Uplifted Shall Be!
The Lord Of All Powers
Most Mighty Is He,
Of Largess Of Bounties
Of Country As Sea!

15. 16.
And They With Much Drinking
Shall Shout As With Wine!
And They With Bowl Fullness
Shall Shout As With Wine!
The Lord Of All Powers
As Savior At Hand,
The Lord Of All Peoples
As Savior Shall Stand!

B. C. 487. CHAPTER X.

GOD TO BE SOUGHT.

1. 1.
Ask Ye Of The Maker,
Desirous With All,
For Rain Of Its Season,
Directed To Fall!
And So Shall The Maker
The Lightnings Bestow,
And Make For The People
The Grasses To Grow!

2. 2.
The Idols Have Vainness
Of Being Portrayed!
Diviners Have Falsehood
Uncomforting Played!
And Therefore They Wended
The Shelterless Steep,
And Trouble They Suffered
As Shepherdless Sheep!

3. 3.
My Anger Was Kindled
The Shepherds Against!
And Therefore I Scourges
The Goats Set Against!
And Thus Hath The Maker
His Judah Withstood,
And Made Them In Battle
His Steed Which Is Good!

4—5. 4.
From Him Came The Corner,
Alike As The Nail!
From Him Came The Warbow,
The Tyrant Thus Bale!
And They As Men Mighty
Of Valor Most Free,
As Mire The Fell Foemen
Down-trodden Shall See!

5—6. 5.
That Thus The Almighty
Is With Them In War,
The Riders On Horses
Distresses Shall Bar!
I Judah And Joseph
Will Strengthen And Save,
And Bring Them To Favor
With Blessedness Brave!

7. 6.
As One That Is Mighty
Shall Ephraim Be!
As Wine-made Rejoicings
Shall Heart Of Them Be!
With Gladness Their Gladness
Their Children Shall See!
With God-made Rejoicings
Shall Heart Of Them Be!

8—9. 7.
And Such Shall I Gather
Since Ransoming Them!
And Such Shall Have Increase
Accorded To Them!
And Such Shall I Scatter
Far Peoples Among!
And Such Shall Remember
Far Countries Among!

9—10. 8.
And Some Shall I Also
From Egypt Return!
And Some Shall With Children
Abide And Return!
And Some Shall I Also
From 'Syria Bring!
And Some Shall I Also
To Lebanon Bring!

11. 9.
And He With Afflictions
Shall Smite The Sea Waves!
And He With Afflictions
Shall Pierce The Sea Waves!
And Depths Of The River
Shall Waterless Be!
And Pride Of Assyria
Shall Powerless Be!

11—12. 10.
And Strength In Their Sorrows
Shall Then I Accord!
And Joy In Their Sorrows
Shall Then I Accord!
And Souls Of Remembrance
Shall Wisdom Proclaim!
And Souls Of Assurance
Shall Walk In His Name!

B. C. 487. CHAPTER XI.

DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
Thy Doors, O Thou Leb'non,
Now Open Thy Doors!
Let Fire E'en Thy Cedars
Consume With Thy Stores!

2. 2.
Howl, Firtree, For Cedar,
Thy Splendor Thus Soiled!
For, Fallen The Cedar,
The Mighty Are Spoiled!

3. 3.
Of Howling Of Shepherds
There Riseth The Sound!
The Glory Of Shepherds
The Spoiler Hath Found!

3. 4.
Of Roaring Of Lions
There Riseth The Sound!
The Folly Of Jordan
The Spoiler Hath Found!

1. 5.
Thy Doors, O Thou Leb'non,
Now Open Thy Doors!
Let Fires E'en Thy Cedars
Consume With Thy Stores!

2. 6.
Howl, Oaks Of Fair Bashan,
Thy Splendor Thus Shed!
For, Forests Defenseless,
The Vintage Is Sped!

4. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Hungered Re-stock!
Feed Thou Of The Slaughter
The Hungering Flock!

5. 8.
Thus Shamelessly Sinful,
The Holders Accord,
With Wealth Of The Slaughter,
'The Blest Of The Lord!'

5—6. 9.
Unpitied By Shepherds,
In Sorrow They Stand!
Nor More Will I Pity
The Sorrowing Land!

6. 10.
But, Each In His Neighbor's
And Ruler's Own Hand,
I Now Will Deliver
The Sorrowing Land!

6. 11.
They, So, Will, O'ersmitten,
In Sorrow Thus Stand!
Nor More Will I Pity
The Sorrowing Land!

7. 12.
But, So, With Sore Slaughter
Of Strength From The Shock,
I Now Will Feed Freely
The Poor Of The Flock!

7. 13.
Two Staves I Took—Beauty
Was One—And One Bands!
I Did The Flock-Feeding,
On Pity's Demands!

8. 14.
Three Shepherds I Sundered
In One Month The State!
Themselves My Soul-Loathing,
Myself Their Soul-Hate!

7. 15.
I Said That—Fair Beauty
Was One—And One Bands!
I Cease The Flock-Feeding
On Pity's Demands!

9. 16.
That Things To Be Sundered
Let Go Even So!
The Seeming Survivors
Eat Each Amid Woe!

10. 17.
I Took My Staff—Beauty
And Sundered Apart!
That I Might My Cov'nant
Thus Sunder Apart!

11. 18.
That Day It Was Broken
That So Of Accord,
The Poor Of My Service
Should Know Of The Lord!

12 19.
I Said To Them Further
Within My Device,
If Think Ye Me Valid
Then Give Ye My Price!

12. 20.
Accepting The Offer
Within My Device,
Coins Thirty Of Silver
Weighed They For My Price!

13. 21.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Holy Accord,
Cast This To The Potter
In House Of The Lord!

13. 22.
Coins Thirty Of Silver,
Of Holy Accord,
Cast I To The Potter
In House Of The Lord!

14. 23.
Then Cut I Asunder
My Other Staff—Bands!
That So I Might Sunder
The Brotherly Bands!

14 24.
Of Judah And Isr'el,
United Of Hands,
That So I Might Sunder
The Brotherly Bands!

15—16. 25.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Take Unto Thy Hand!—
From Sin-Stricken Shepherd
Take Unto Thy Hand!—

16. 26.
The Instruments Sacred
Take Unto Thy Hand!—
I So Will A Shepherd
Raise Unto Thy Land!

16. 27.
Nor Such Shall For Sundered
All-Mercy Invoke!—
Nor Seek For The Youngling
Nor Heal That Is Broke!—

16. 28.
Nor Serve The Still Standing
Of Substance Thereat!—
But Seize For The Shredding
The Flesh Of The Fat!

17. 29.
Woe, Woe To The Shepherd
With Idol A-Stock!
Woe, Woe To The Shepherd
That Leaveth The Flock!

17. 30.
The Sword Shall Encounter
His Arm And Right Eye!
The One Shall Be Darkened
The Other Made Dry!

B. C. 487. CHAPTER XII.

RESTORATION OF JUDAH.

1. 1.
The Burden For Isr'el,
Thus Sayeth The Lord!—
The Burden For Isr'el,
Of Word Of The Lord!—
Thus Stretching The Heaven,
And Saving Of Earth,
Establishment Bearing
And Spirit Of Birth!

2. 2.
I So Will Of Surety
Sad Salem Then Make
A Cup Of A Slumber
That Seekers Shall Slake!—
Those 'Sieging The City
Of Salem's Staid Stand,
And 'Sieging The Cities
Of Ju'dah's Staid Land!

4. 3.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
The Steed And The Rider
With Smitings Then Pay!
The One, Of Amazement
Shall Be In That Day,
The Other, Of Madness
Be Speeding Astray!

3. 4.
I So Will Of Surety
Sad Salem Then Make
A Stone Of Sore Burden
Contention To Break!
And Such As Shall Burden
Themselves With That Stone,
All Shall For Such Burden
Fragment'al Be Strown!

4 5.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
Mine Eyes Upon Judah
With Openness Lay!
Each Steed Of The People,
I Will, In That Day,
Each Steed Unto Blindness
With Smiting Then Lay!

5. 6.
The Rulers Of Judah
Shall Say, In That Day,
'The People Of Salem
Shall Then Be My Stay!'
'Thro Help Of Jehovah
Their God, In That Day,
'The People Of Salem
Shall Then Be My Stay!'

6. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will, In That Day,
The Rulers Of Judah
As Hearth-Flame Array!
Be Such The Consumption
Where Sin Is The Chief,
And Such The Consumption
As Set In The Sheaf!

6. 8.
I Thus Will The People
Impyre, In That Day,
The Rulers Of Judah
Impelling Dismay!
The City Of Salem
Then Peopled Shall Be—
The City Of Salem
Where Builded Was She!

7. 9.
The Lord Shall Of Judah
Save First, In That Day,
The Tents Of The People
Thro Favor To Clay,
The People Of Salem
And David, That They
Humility's Beauty
And Glory Obey!

8. 10.
The Lord Shall The People
Preserve, In That Day,
The People Of Salem
Due Pleasure To Pay!
He Shall That Is Feeble
As David Then Stand,
Who Shall Of His Glory
As Angel Command!

9. 11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Seek Will I, That Day,
All Nations To Ruin
That Rise, In Array,
The City Of Salem
Assailing, That Day,
For Sad Supplications
Upholding Of Sway!

10. 12.
Lo, I Upon David
Will Pour, In That Day,
(The People Of Salem
As Well, In Array),
Of Grace The Sweet Spirit
Will Pour, In That Day,
And Sad Supplications
For Souls In Dismay!

10. 13.
And They—His Fell Piercers—
Shall Look Upon Him!—
And They—His Fell Piercers—
Shall Sorrow For Him!—
As For A Sole First-Born—
Shall Sorrow For Him!—
As For A Sole Son-Child—
Shall Sorrow For Him!

11. 14.
And There A Sad Mourning
Shall Be, In That Day!
All Souls Of The Nation
Shall Mourning Display!
As That Of Ha'd-rim'mon
Shall Mourning Then Be!
As That Of Megid'don
Shall Mourning Then Be!

12. 15.
Ah, There A Sad Mourning
Shall Be, In That Day!—
All Souls Of The Nation
Shall Mourning Display!—
The Household Of David
And Their Wives Apart!—
The Household Of Nathan
And Their Wives Apart!

12 to 14. 16.
Ah, There A Sad Mourning
Shall Be, In That Day!—
All Souls Of The Nation
Shall Mourning Display!—
The Household Of Levi
And Their Wives Apart!—
The Household Of Shim'ei
And Their Wives Apart!

B. C. 487. CHAPTER XIII.

PURGATION FOR JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
And There Shall A Fountain
Appear, In That Day,
For Sin And Uncleanness
The Washing Away!
And Thus Shall The Fountain
All-Purgative Flow,
For David's And Also
Jerusalem's Woe!

2 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Shall, In That Day,
Cut Names Of The Idols
From Worship Away!
And Prophets And Demons
I Shall, In That Day,
Cause Them A Withdrawal
Without And Away!

3. 3.
And When One, Thereafter,
Shall Prophesy Yet,
His Father And Mother
Who Did Him Beget,
'Thy Life Thou Shalt Render'
Shall Say, Of Accord,
'Tis Lies That Thou Speakest
In Name Of The Lord!'

3. 4.
And When He, Thereafter,
Shall Prophesy Yet,
His Father And Mother
Who Did Him Beget,
As They Had Thus Spoken,
Shall Thrust, Of Accord,
Him Through For Thus Speaking
'The Word Of The Lord!'

4—5. 5.
Ashamed Of Their Visions
All Prophets Shall Be!
Nor Roughened Their Garments
For Feignings Shall Be!
His Word 'From Youth Upward
No Prophet' Shall Be!
'Man Taught Me The Keeper
Of Cattle To Be!'

6. 6.
And One, Of Inquiry,
Shall Say Unto Him,
'Pray, What, O Thou Wounded,
These Wounds In Thy Hands?'
And So The Sad Answer
Shall Issue From Him,
'Wounds Where I Was Wounded
In House Of My Friends!'

7 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
O Sword, Do Thou Wake!
Against My Soul's Shepherd
And Fellow, Awake!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
O Sword, Cease Thy Sleep!
Smite So My Soul's Shepherd
And Flee Shall The Sheep!

8. 8.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
There Shall Of The Band
Two Thirds Of The Living
Be Shorn Of The Land!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
There Shall Of The Band
One Third Of The Living
Survivors Still Stand!

9. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Shall Of Design,
The Third Through The Fire
Bring Forth And Refine!
As Gold And As Silver
I Shall Of Design,
The Third Through The Fire
Bring Forth And Refine!

9. 10.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
They Shall On My Name,
Call Forth Through All Fondness
Their Shouts Of Acclaim!
Thus Saying And Hearing,
'My People Most Good,'
Through Songs And Hosannas
'The Lord Is My God!'

B. C. 487. CHAPTER XIV.

REPENTANCE OF JERUSALEM.

1. 1.
And Lo, And It Cometh—
The Day Of The Lord!
Thy Spoil Shall A Parting
God's Purpose Accord!

1. 2.
And Lo, And It Cometh—
That Day Unto Thee!
Thy Spoil Shall Divided
In Midst Of Thee Be!

2. 3.
I, So, Unto Battle
All Nations Shall Lead!
The City of Salem
Her Captors Shall Feed!

2. 4.
I, So, Unto Battle
All Nations Shall Throw!
The City Of Salem
Her Captors Shall Know!

2. 5.
Alas, For The Houses
Shall Rifled Then Be!
Alas, For The Women
Shall Ravished Then Be!

2. 6.
The Half Of The City
In Bondage Shall Go!
The Half Of The People
Remaining In Woe!

3. 7.
And Forth The Great Spirit
Shall Forward And Fight!
As Erst The Great Spirit
Those Nations Shall Smite!

4. 8.
His Feet On The Mountain
Shall Stand, In That Day!
The City Of Salem
There Set, In East Way!

4. 9.
And Olivet's Mountain
Shall Split, In That Day,
And Make To The Northward
And Southward The Way!

5. 10.
And Ye To The Valley
Shall Flee, In That Day!
To A'zal The Valley
Shall Stretch, In That Day!

4. 11.
And Olivet's Mountain
Shall Split, In That Day,
And Make To The Eastward
And Westward The Way!

5. 12.
And Ye To The Valley
Shall Flee, In That Day!
Ye Erst From The Earthquake
So Sped With Dismay!

5. 13.
The Lord My God Duly
Shall Come, In That Day!
With Thee His Saint Spirits
Shall Come, In Array!

6—7. 14.
And Then He Of Beauty
Shall Beauty Requite!
And Then At The Evetime
Shall Earth Be Alight!

5. 15.
The Lord My God Duly
Shall Come, In That Day!
With Thee His Saint Spirits
Shall Come, In Array!

6—7. 16.
And Lightness And Darkness
Shall Pass, In That Day!
And Duly Such Seasons
Shall Earth Put Away!

8. 17.
And Strangeness He, Further,
Shall Work, In That Day!
The City Of Salem
Shall Waters Display!

8. 18.
From Out Of Her Limit,
Life-Giving Of Flow,
The City Of Salem
Shall Waters Bestow!

8. 19.
And Outward To Seaward
These Waters Shall Flow!
One Half For The Former
Shall Waters Bestow!

8. 20.
In Summer And Winter
These Waters Shall Flow!
One Half For The Latter
Shall Waters Bestow!

9. 21.
One Lord, The One Ruler,
Shall Be, In That Day!—
One King, Of One Title
Shall Be, In That Day!—

10. 22.
All Land As Plain Country
Shall Com'passed Then Be!—
From Geba To Rimmon
Shall Com'passed Then Be!

10. 23.
Uplifted And Peopled,
Her Place Shall It Be!—
From Benjamin's Gateway
Her Place Shall It Be!—

10. 24.
To Place Of First Gateway
Her Place Shall It Be!—
To Corner-Placed Gateway
Her Place Shall It Be!

12. 25.
Of Plague The Almighty
Shall Smite, In That Day!
The Pride Of The Foemen
Shall Perish Away!

12. 26.
The Time They Are Standing
In Petty Array,
The Flesh Of Their Bodies
Shall Perish Away!

10. 27.
From Han'aneel's Tower
Her Place Shall It Be!
To E'en The King's Winepress
Her Place Shall It Be!

11. 28.
No Further Effacing
Her Favor To Be,
Ensconced In All Safety
Her Dwellers Shall Be!

12. 29.
Of Plague The Almighty
Shall Smite, In That Day!
The Pride Of The Foemen
Shall Perish Away!

12. 30.
Their Seeing, Their Speaking,
Shall Cease, In That Day!
Their Flesh Of Their Bodies
Shall Perish Away!

13. 31.
A Tumult From Heaven
Shall Come, In That Day!
A Tumult The Foemen
Shall Strike, In Affray!

13. 32.
They Each Upon Neighbors
Shall Come, In That Day!
They Each Upon Neighbors
Shall Strike, In Affray!

12—15. 33.
Of Plague The Almighty
Shall Smite, In That Day!
The Pride Of The Foemen
Shall Perish Away!

15. 34.
The Horse, Mule And Camel,
Thus Set, In Array,
The Beasts Of The Foemen
Shall Perish Away!

14. 35.
The City Of Salem
Bold Judah Shall Fight!
The Wealth Of The Heathen
The War Shall Invite!

14. 36.
Gold, Silver, Apparel,
Shall Gather, In Spite!
The Wealth Of The Heathen
The War Shall Invite!

16. 37.
Each Soul Of The Nations,
That Lingers Behind,
The City Of Salem
That Battle Designed,

16. 38.
Each Soul Of The Nations,
From Year Unto Year,
The City Of Salem
Shall Seek As Most Dear!

16—17. 39.
The King Of The Nations,
To Worship And Keep
'The-Feast-Of-In-Gath'ring'
Approval To Reap,

16—17. 40.
Who, So, Of The Nations,
The Faith Shall Profane,
On Such From High Heaven
Shall Fail The Pure Rain!

18. 41.
If, So, They Of Egypt,
That Having No Rain,
Go Not To The Worship
And Come Not Again,

18. 42.
Who, So, Of That People,
The Faith Shall Profane,
The Same For The Evil
The Plague Shall Arraign!

16—17. 43.
The King Of The Nations,
To Worship And Keep
'The-Feast-Of-In-Gath'ring'
Approval To Reap,

17 to 19. 44.
Who, So, Of The Nations,
The Faith Shall Profane,
The Same For The Evil
The Plague Shall Arraign!

20. 45.
On Bells On The Horses
Shall Be, In That Day,
'All Holiness Unto
The Lord Of All Sway!'

20. 46.
As Bowls By The Altar
Shall Be, In That Day,
The Pots Of His Household
In Blaze Of Array!

21. 47.
All Worshippers Hearty
Shall Buoyantly Pay
All Holiness Unto
The Lord Of All Sway!

21. 48.
And Salem And Judah
Shall Bear, In That Day,
The Pots Of His Household
In Blaze Of Array!

The Book of Malachi

B. C. 397. CHAPTER I.

ISRAEL'S UNKINDNESS.

1—2. 1.
Of Word Of The Spirit,
The Burden That Came,
By Malachi, Prophet,
To Isr'el, That Came:—
I Have, Saith The Spirit,
Loved You! Yet Ye Say,
'Wherein Hast Thou Truly
Loved Us?' So Ye Say!

2—3. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thro Isaac Begot,
The Brother Of Jacob,
Brave Esau Was Not?
I Loved, Saith The Spirit,
My Jacob I Loved,
But Hated His Brother,
My Esau Unloved!

3—4. 3.
Yea, Laid I His Mountains
And Heritage Waste!—
For Even The Dragons
Of Wilderness Waste!
Whereas, Sayeth Edom,
'On Poverty's Score,
Will He See Us Thither
'Our Realm To Restore!'

4. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
They Shall To My Frown
Build Desolate Places
That I Shall Throw Down!
'The Border Of Evil'
They Then Shall Them Call
Whom God's Indignation
Thenceforth Shall Install!

3—5. 5.
Yea, Laid I His Mountains
And Heritage Waste!—
For Even The Dragons
Of Wilderness Waste!
Your Eyes So Beholding
Ye Straightly Shall Say—
'The Lord From The Border
Much Magnified Stay!'

6. 6.
With Honor His Father
A Son-child Will Hold!
With Honor His Master
A Servant Will Hold!
Where Then Is My Honor
If Father I Be?
Where Then Is My Honor
If Master I Be?

6. 7.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
O Priests—Tis To You,
That Treat With Despisings
My Name—Tis To You!
And Thus Do Ye Answer,
'Wherein, As Accused,
Have We With Despisings
'Thy Title Abused?'

7. 8.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
By Altar To Me,
Your Bread Is Polluted
Ye Offer To Me!
And Thus Do Ye Answer—
'Wherein May It Be
That We Have Pollution
'Imparted To Thee?'

7—8. 9.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In That Which Ye Say,
'The Lord's Holy Table,'
Contempt Doth Array!
If Ye The Unseeing
In Sacrifice Pay,
Is Not That An Evil
That Sin Doth Array?

8. 10.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
If Thou Wouldst Purvey
This Same With The Ruler,
All Wrath To Allay!
One Spark Of His Pleasure
Evince Thee Will He,
Or Show Thro His Favor
Acceptance From Thee?

8. 11.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
In That Which Ye Say,
'The Lord's Holy Tahle'
Contempt Doth Array!
If Ye The Unhealthy
In Sacrifice Pay,
Is Not That An Evil
That Sin Doth Array?

9. 12.
I Pray Ye, Now, Therefore,
Beseech The Good Lord,
That Unto Your Number
He Grace May Accord!
For This Charge Ye Duly
Your Dealings Untrue,
And Hope For His Favor
Thro Failures Anew?

10. 13.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Abide With You Those,
Who Even For Nothing
Your Doors Would Enclose?
Nor Do Ye A Fire,
Thro Selfish Design,
E'er Kindle For Nothing
On Altar Of Mine!

11. 14.
Thus Straight From The Rising,
To Setting Of Sun,
My Name Shall Be Mighty
The Gentiles Among!
While There Shall Be Incense
Set Forth To Each One,
My Name Shall Be Mighty
The Gentiles Among!

10. 15.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Abide With You Those,
Who Even For Nothing
Your Doors Would Enclose?
Nor Have I One Pleasure
Reposed In Your Land,
Nor Shall I Oblation
Accept At Your Hand!

12. 16.
In That Ye Are Saying
Profaned It Have You!
'The Lord's Holy Table'
Pollution Doth Rue!'
In That Ye Are Saying
So Strangely Amiss!
'His Meat Which It Beareth
Contemptible Is!'

13. 17.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Ye So Have Thus Said,
'What Weariness Weary
Is Such In Our Head!'
The Torn, Lame And Sickly
Ye Have, By Permit,
With Snuffles Unseemly
But Brought Upon It!

14. 18.
Curs'd Be The Deceiver
With Worth To The Lord,
Who For His Oblation
Will Worth Not Accord!
Curs'd Be The Deceiver
By Vow To The Lord,
Who Aught Of Corruption
Will God There Accord!

13. 19.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Ye So Have Thus Said,
'What Weariness Weary
Is Such In Our Head!'
The Torn, Lame And Sickly
Unworth Of Your Stand,
Should I Such Oblation
Accept At Your Hand?

14. 20.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
My Name It Is Dreadful
Mid Heathen Estate!
My Self Am The Ruler
And King That Is Great!

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CHAPTER II.

THE PRIESTS REPROVED.

1—2. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
This Same Is For You!
O Ye Of The Priesthood,
This Same Is For You!
If Ye Will Not Hearken
Nor Lay It To Heart,
The Highest Of Glory
My Name To Impart!—

2. 2.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will A Sore Curse!
On You And Your Blessings
I Will A Sore Curse!
If Ye Will Not Hearken
Nor Lay It To Heart,
Your Heavenly Blessings
Thro Curse Shall Depart!

3. 3.
I, Then, A Corruption
Shall Send On Your Seed!
I, Too, With Excretion
Your Face Shall O'erspread!
With Which One, As Written,
Self-shamed To Array,
With Dung Of Feasts Solemn
Shall Take You Away!

4. 4.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Tis Then Ye Shall Know!
That I This Commandment
Have Sought To Bestow!
Thus Sure, As Forespoken,
Tis Then Ye Shall See,
That So, My Sage Cov'nant
With Levi Might Be!

5. 5.
My Cov'nant His Presence
Of Life And Of Peace
Maintained; My Bestowal
Of Life And Of Peace
I Made For The God-fear
That Him Overcame
Which Meant But The God-fear
Of Me And My Name!

6. 6.
The Law Of Truth Righteous
Was Love In His Mouth!
Inquitous Evil
Was Not In His Mouth!
In Peace And Truth Righteous
He Meekly Had Come!
Inquitous Evil
He Many Led From!

7—8. 7.
The Lips Of The Priesthood
Should Knowledge Retain!
The Lips Of The Priesthood
Should Statute Explain!
But Ye Are Departed
Aside The Good Way,
And Many By Stumble
Have Suffered To Stray!

7 to 9. 8.
For They Of The Priesthood
God's Messengers Be!
The Cov'nant Of Levi
Corrupted I See!
As Ye For Your Duties
Contempt Have Displayed,
So You For The People
Contempt Have I Made!

10. 9.
One Heav'enly Father
And Have We Not All?
Crea'ted That Father
And Hath He Not All?
Profaning Our Fathers'
Sage Cov'enant Here,
Why Dealeth All Brothers
In Treachery Drear?

11. 10.
That Judah Profaneness
Hath Wrought On The Lord,
And Daughter Of Stranger
Hath Wed Of Our God,
The People Juda'ic
Aversion Have Won,
And Salem And Isr'el
Have Treachery Done!

12. 11.
The Lord Will The Sinner
That Doeth This Thing—
The Master—The Scholar
That Doeth This Thing—
The Lord Will The Sinner
Up Unto The Lord
Of Him That Doth Offer
All Justice Accord!

13. 12.
From Tents Of Fair Jacob
That This Ye Have Done—
Again The Lord's Altar
With Tears Have Bestrown—
Tis Even Of Weepings
And Cryings Thus Sore
He Ever Rejecteth
All Offerings More!

14. 13.
And Sayest Thou 'Wherefore?'
Because And Forsooth,
The Lord Hath Been Witness
The Wife Of Thy Youth
And Thee Between—Even
Gainst Whom Thou Wast Rife
With Treachery—Even
Thy Cov'enant's Wife!

15. 14.
Did Not He, Beginning,
Make One? And Yet He
Perfection Of Spirit
Possessed! Why Did He
Thus, At The Beginning,
Make One? So That He
The Seed That Is Godly
Might Seek Thro His Plea!

15. 15.
Take Heed To Thy Spirit,
Because And Forsooth,
The Lord Hath Been Witness
The Wife Of Thy Youth
And Thee Between—Even
Gainst Whom Thou Wast Rife
With Treachery—Even
Thy Cov'enant's Wife!

16. 16.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
That One Thus With Raiment
Doth Wrong Overlay
Most Truly He Hateth
This Putting Away!

17. 17.
And Thus Have Ye Wearied
Of Legions The Lord!
And Thus Have Ye Wearied
Of Isr'el The God!
By Saying—'The Wicked
'Is Blest Of The Lord!'
'And Where Is The Wearied
'Of Judgment The God?'

17. 18.
With Words Have Ye Wearied
Of Legions The Lord!
With Words Have Ye Wearied
Of Isr'el The God!
Yet, Say Ye—'How Wearied
'Have We The Good Lord?'
And Say Ye—'How Wearied
'Have We The Great God?'

B. C. 397. CHAPTER III.

THE MAJESTY OF CHRIST.

1. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Lo, I Shall Send There,
My Messenger Holy,
My Way To Prepare!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Lord, Whom Ye Seek,
A-sudden His Temple
Of Triumph Shall Take!

2. 2.
That Day Of His Coming,
Ah, Who Shall Abide?
That Dearth Of His Coming,
Ah, Who Shall Endure?
Refining And Cleansing,
As Fire And As Soap,
Refiner And Fuller
Is He Of All Hope!

1. 3.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Lo, Then He Shall Come!
My Messenger Holy
Of Cov'nant Shall Come!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
The Lord, Whom Ye Seek,
A-sudden His Temple
Of Triumph Shall Take!

2—3. 4.

That Day Of His Coming,
Ah, Who Shall Abide?—
That Dearth Of His Coming,
Ah, Who Shall Endure?
As Gold And As Silver
Purgation Doth Clear,
So Straight The Sons Levite
The Like Shall Endear!

3—4. 5.

That They Of Oblations,
Set Unto The Lord,
An Offer Most Righteous
May Ever Accord!
That Judah, (Oblations
So Fairly Restored),
And Salem Yet Further
May Fullness Afford!

3—4. 6.

That They Of Oblations,
Set Unto The Lord,
An Offer Most Righteous
May Ever Accord!
Such, As In Days Olden,
(So Fairly Restored),
Such, As In Years Ancient,
May Fullness Afford!

5. 7.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will To You Near!
In Judgment's Swift Witness,
I Will To You Near!
Adulterers, Swearers
Of Falsehoods, And Those
In Sorcery's Service
To Wisdom Are Foes!

5. 8.

Misleaders Of Strangers
From Ways Of Their Right!
Unfearing The Maker
Thro Ways Of Their Might!
Opposers Of Hirelings
And Workers Of Woes
Of Widows And Orphans
To Wisdom Are Foes!

6—7. 9.

Ye Sons Of Fair Jacob,
Behold, I Change Not!
Consumption Is Subject,
Because I Change Not!
From Days Of Your Fathers
Away From My Laws!
From Depths Of Your Evils
Backsliding Hath Cause!

8. 10.

Will Man Rob His Maker?
Have Not Ye Robbed Me?
'Wherein, O Thou Maker,
And Have We Robbed Thee?'
In Tithings Afforded
So Have Ye Robbed Me!
In Offerings Offered
So Have Ye Robbed Me!

7. 11.

O Sons Of Fair Jacob,
Return Unto Me!
I So Will Of Fairness
Return Unto Thee!
O Sons Of Fair Jacob,
Said Ye Unto Me,
'How Shall We Of Fairness
Return Unto Thee?'

8—9. 12.

Will Man Rob His Maker?
Have Not Ye Robbed Me?
Of All Of This Nation
Not Robbers Are Ye?
For Tithings Withholden
Are Not Ye Accused?
For Offerings 'Holden
Are Not Ye Accused?

10. 13.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord!
Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Isr'el The God!
Thus Stow In My Store-house
All Tithes Owed To Me,
That So In My Soul-house
Of Meat There May Be!

10. 14.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit
To Sorrow's Beriven!
Thus Surely I Open
The Windows Of Heaven!
Thus Strow I A Blessing
Dispersing All Gloom,
And Strangely Surpassing
All Limits Of Room!

11. 15.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
I Will For Your Sake,
The Scathing Devourer
Rebuke For Your Sake!
With Health That Is Sturdy
I Will You Surround
And Save From Destruction
The Fruits Of Your Ground!

12. 16.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Thus Shielded Thro All,
The Neighboring Nations
You 'Bless'ed' Shall Call!
With Holy All-Favor
I Will You Requite
And Husband Forever
'The Land Of Delight!'

13. 17.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
Your Words Said In Evil
Against Me Accord!
Yet Say Ye In Suaveness
Of Seeming Degree,
'What Words Said In Evil
Have We Against Thee?'

14. 18.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Of Legions The Lord,
Thus Said Ye In Evil,
'Tis Vain To Serve God!
'And What Is The Profit
'His Ordinance Strong,
'That We With Sad Mourning
'Have Followed So Long?

15. 19.

'The Proud We Call Happy,
'And They Who Tempt God,
'Thro Others Delivered,
'Are Safe From His Rod!
'The Proud We Call Happy,
'And They Who Work Ill,
'Thro Others Uplifted,
'Are Set As They Will!'

16. 20.

Then Oft To Each Other
Spake They Who Feared God!
Then He To Them Hearkened
With Speech Who Feared God!
To Those Of The People
Who Thought On His Name
The Book Of Remembrance
Was Writ On His Fame!

17. 21.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
They Shall, In That Day,
When I Make My Jewels,
Be Mine, In That Day!
As Even A Father
His Servant Shall Spare,
So I For My Jewels
Of Treasures Shall Care!

18. 22.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,
Then Shall Ye Return,
And Clearly The Righteous
And Wicked Discern,
And Twixt Such As Serveth
And Serveth Him Not,
And Twixt Such As Goodness
And Evil Complot!

B. C. 397. CHAPTER IV.

JUDGMENTS OF THE WICKED.

1. 1.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit,—
That Day Is At Hand!—
To Burn As An Oven—
That Day Is At Hand!—
The Proud And The Wicked
As Stubble That Day
Mid Flames Of All-Justice
Shall Burn Them Away!

2. 2.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Tho Then If To You!—
My Name Be Fear-Laden—
Tho Then If To You!—
The Sun—The All-Righteous
Of Righteousness' Skies
With Wings Of All-Healing
O'er You Shall Arise!

2—3. 3.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
That Day Is At Hand!—
To Burn As An Oven—
That Day Is At Hand!—
Ye Then Shall The Sinners
Tread Down That Ye Meet,
And They Shall Be Ashes
At Soles Of Your Feet!

2. 4.

Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Tho Then If To You!—
My Name Be Fear-Laden—
Tho Then If To You!—
The Sun-like Sustainings
Thro Favors Shall Fall,
And Stall-like Abundance
Shall Fatten You All!

4. 5.

Of Moses My Servant
Remember The Law
And Statutes And Judgments
Embracing The Law!
The Which I To Moses
In Horeb That Day
Commanded For Isr'el
Henceforth To Obey!

5—6. 6.

Of Fathers And Children
The Hearts Shall Be Run
Together, Lest Mortals
Thro Curse Be Undone!
The Prophet Elijah
I Will You Accord
Ere Cometh All-Dreadful
The Day Of The Lord!

Lines,
Additional, Fragmental, and Final

THE SAINT.

Ps. 1.

1.

Bless'ed Is The Man That Walketh
In The Wisdom Of His Lord,
Meditating On His Journey
On The Beauty Of His Word!

2.

Like A Tree Along The River
Bearing Forth The Fruitage Free,
Whose Green Leaf Will Never Wither
Will The Saint Forever Be!

LOVE AND TRUST.

Ps. 4.

1.

Hear Me When I Call!
O Lord My Righteousness!
Thou Wast My All Thro Sorrow's Pall,
Thou Art My Joyousness!

2.

Love And Trust I Have!
I Lay Me Down To Sleep!
And Thou To Save Beyond The Grave,
Wilt So Thy Servant Keep!

THY MERCY!

Ps. 6.

1.

Have Mercy On Me, O Lord!
Thy Servant Is Weak And Sore!
Most Weary With Groans, My Couch At Night
With Tears I Besprinkle O'er!

2.

Rebuke Not In Wrath, O Lord!
Nor Chasten Thy Creature More!
Mine Eye Is Consumed, Because Of Grief
Made Deep By Thy Foes Before!

DAY BY DAY.

Ps.

1.

And, Day By Day, My tongue
Thy Righteousness And Praise
The Multitudes Of Men Among
Continuous Shall Raise!

MY INHERITANCE.

Ps. 16.

1.

The Lord Is My Inheritance!
In Him I Sum My All!
And Destiny Hath Let Her Lines
In Pleasant Places Fall!

2.

He Is My Goodly Heritage!
In Him I Serve The Land!
And He That Keepeth Company
Is So The Servant's Stand!

3.

With Him My Heart Rejoiceth Much!
With Him I Step The Slope!
With Him Below My Heart Doth Know
My Flesh Shall Rest In Hope!

4.

With Him I Have My Heritage!
With Him I Have My Store!
With Him My Hand To Hold Command
Are Joys For Ever More!

EXALTED BE!

Ps. 21.

1.

O Lord Our God, Yet Exalted Be,
In All The Strength Of Thine!
And Thro Our Songs And Our Praises We
Shall Attest Thy Powers Divine!

2.

Thy Hand Thy Foes Shall O'ertake, O Lord,
And Search Thy Haters All!
A Fiery Oven Shall They Become
At Thy Sin-Avenging Call!

3.

Thou Hence Shalt Ready Secure The Strings,
And Set Them Flying Forth!
So Highly Stationed Amid Thy Strength,
Our Acclaim Asserts Thy Worth!

4.

Thy Hand Their Fruits Shall Destroy Entire,
And Scath Their Seed As Well!
A Treacherous Dealing Was Their Intent,
Preconceived In Step Of Hell!

HEAR THOU!

Ps. 55.

1.

Hear Thou A Servant, O Lord!
By Satan's Evil Throng,
Who For Pillage Strive In The City Wall,
My Spirit Is Sunk Of Wrong!

2.

O Had I Wings Like A Dove!
For Then Of Lightsome Breast,
I'd A Refuge Seek In The Wilderness,
And Flourish Of Peace And Rest!

SHALL AUGHT ESCAPE?

Ps. 56. 1.
Shall Aught Of Iniquity Escape?
Of Vengeance O Thrust Them Down!
And Quicken The Sinner To Feel And Know
Thy Just And Terrible Frown!
2.
My Wanderings All Thy Book Contains!
My Tears In Thy Bottle Save!
And Resting My Spirit Entire With Thee,
My Praise Shall Awake From The Grave!

THE JUST.

Ps. 72. 1.
Like Rain Upon The Wilting Grass!
Like Showers Fresh To Earth!
Like These Shall Be His Fair Supply
Of All Dependent Worth!
2.
Like Trees Abloom, The Just About,
Aneath His Gaze Shall Thrive!
Fair Peace And Holiness Abroad
With Him Shall Hence Survive!

THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Ps. 85. 1.
To Such As Seek To Live Below,
As Spirit Faithful Should,
The Lord Above Shall Here Bestow
That Only Which Is Good!
2.
To Such As Seek To Serve Below,
In Nature's Feeble Ray,
The Sun Of Righteousness Shall Go
Illumining The Way!

A PERFECT WAY.

Ps. 101. 1.
Of Mercy Wide, Of Judgment Deep,
O Lord, To Thee I Sing!
Myself, Within A Perfect Way,
O Lord, To Thee I Bring!
2.
When May It Most Thy Pleasure Meet,
O Lord, To Visit Me?
Within My House With Perfect Heart,
O Lord, Will Hence I Be!

MY HEAVENLY KING.

Ps. 101. 1.
I Will Sing Of Mercy And Judgment!
I Will Serve My Heavenly King!
I Will Walk Of A Heart That Is Perfect,
And Will Not To Waywardness Cling!
2.
I Will Shun The Haughty And Wicked!
I Will Seek Humility's Stand!
I Will Win Of His Sunny Approval,
And Will Live With Him In The Land!

OUR GOD.

Ps. 105. 1.
O Seed Of Abraham, Attend!
The Lord Is Our God!
His World To Graciously Amend,
His Judgments Are Abroad!
2.
The Purpose Stands Of Work Arrayed!
The Same The Soul Assures!
His Cov'enant Eternal Made
His Evermore Endures!
3.
Of All The Acts That Tell His Skill,
His Creatures All Among,
Of All The Words That Tell His Will,
Be All His Wonders Sung!
4.
That Pledge Extol Of Fair Command!
That Pay Thro Past Mischance!
'To Thee I Give Fair Canaan's Land
For Thy Inheritance!'
5.
And Give The Lord Thy Grateful Lays!
And Call Upon His Name!
And Zealously, In All Thy Ways,
His Righteousness Proclaim!
6.
And Give The Lord Thy Spirit Flame!
And Talk His Doings O'er!
And Glory In His Shining Fame,
And Seek Him Ever More!

IN THEE.

Ps. 108. 1.
In Thee, O Lord, My Heart Is Fixed!
To Thee Shall Be My Praise!
However Hence Thy Cup Be Mixed
That Nourishes My Days!
2.
Aneath The Veil Thy Soul Endowed,
To Sin-Begotten Eyes,
Thy Truth Is Seen To Pierce The Cloud,
Thy Love To Mount The Skies!
3.
In Thee, O Lord, My Heart Is Fixed!
To Thee Shall Be My Praise!
However Hence Thy Cup Be Mixed
That Nourishes My Days!
4.
To Hold Affinity's Accord,
Amongst Thy Great And Small,
Be Thou Forever Hence Adored,
Above Thy Creatures All!

THY PERFECT LAW.

Ps. 119. 1.
I Love Thy Perfect Law,
Along Thy Lowly Way!
I Meditate Upon Thy Truth
Thro Each Successive Day!

2.
How Sweet Thy Precepts Are,
Because I These Obey!
I Understand Them Better Far
Than Boastful Teachers May!
3.
I Have Not Left, O Lord,
Thy Statutes' Sacred Sway!
I Have By Thee In Lowly Life
Besought Instruction's Stay!
4.
I Have Not Left, O Lord,
Thy Statutes' Sacred Song!
I Have My Lowly Pilgrim House
To Such Appointed Long!

FROM SIN'S ACCURSEDNESS.

Ps. 120. 1.
O Lord, Deliver Thou My Soul,
I Said In My Distress!
O Lord, Deliver Thou My Soul
From Sin's Accursedness!
2.
O Lord, Deliver Thou My Soul,
I Said In Nigh Defeat!
O Lord, Deliver Thou My Soul
From Lying And Deceit!

TO THE HILLS.

Ps. 121. 1.
I Lift Up Mine Eyes To The Hills,
Whence Straight My Assistance Shall Come!
For He That Is Holy Most Graciously Wills
The Way For His Followers Home!
2.
And He Shall Abide On The Throne,
And He Shall Fair Israel Keep!
And He Shall Attend Thee, Of Wanderings Lone,
And He Shall Not Slumber Nor Sleep!
3.
A Shade Shall He Be In Thy Way,
A Shield Shall He Be At Thy Right!
The Sun Shall Not Smite His Annointed By Day,
The Moon Shall Not Smite Them By Night!
4.
And He Shall Preserve Thee Without,
And He Shall Preserve Thee Within!
And He Shall Promote, Thro His Purpose Devout,
The Faithful Opponent Of Sin!

YOUR TRUST.

Ps. 146. 1.
Put Not Your Trust In Princes Low,
Nor In The Son Of Man!
Put Not Your Trust In Aught Below,
Which Shares Of Master Ban!
2.
Trust Ye The Lord Your Spirit Love,
Of Sky, Of Sea, Of Land!
Trust Ye The Lord Your God Above,
Whose Sword Doth All Command!

MORAL VIRTUES, AND SO FORTH.

Prov's. 12 to 29, Inc'e. 1.
The Way Of Life The Wise Allureth High;
The Snares Are Many That In Waiting Lie.
2.
Who Wisely Walk Attract The Father's Eye;
The Foolish Son The Mother Would Defy.
3.
The Pure Seek The Fount Of Wisdom Bright;
The Froward Stray Apart From Beamy Light.
4.
To Servants Unto Good Are Truth And Grace;
To Servants Unto Ill Is Sorrow's Space.
5.
Who Trust In Heaven's Lord Of Fatness Be;
Who Trust But In Themselves See Poverty.
6.
Who Suffer Punishment To Peace Shall Go;
Who Spurn Reproof Full Punishment Shall Know.
7.
Before The Lord Of Frowning Hell And Death,
How Shall Appear His Work Of Fleeting Breath?
8.
The Prudent Woman Buildeth Well Her Home;
The Foolish Woman Built To Want Shall Roam.
9.
The Crown Of Men Are Such As Virtue Hold;
The Shame Of Men Are Such As Sin Immold.
10.
Whose Steps Aside From Understanding Tend
In Congregations Of The Dead Shall End.
11.
Who Would The Righteous Serve To Lead Astray
In Their Own Pit Their Vicious Selves Shall Lay.
12.
The Evil Heart Rebellions Seeketh Most;
The Same Shall Sink Before A Savage Host.
13.
Before The Gates Of Righteousness They Bow;
Before The Good The Ill Their Grace Avow.
14.
Before The Lord Of Frowning Hell And Death,
How Shall Appear The Soul Of Fleeting Breath?
15.
Of Wisdom's Sons Absenteth He The Spot;
Reproving Lips The Scorner Loveth Not.
16.
Who Wickedly Devise Shall Find Distress;
Who Fly To Rage Show Forth Their Foolishness.
17.
But That Himself May See His Erring Path,
The Fool No Joy Of Understanding Hath.
18.
The Prudent Cover Much In Knowledge Fair;
The Fool Is Prone To Make His Folly Bare.
19.
If Thou No Knowledge In Thy Neighbor Scan,
Leave Thou The Presence Of The Foolish Man.
20.
Whose Every Step Is Of The Lord Alone,
How Shall He Hope To Understand His Own?
21.
Before The Lord of Frowning Hell And Death,
How Shall Appear The Soul Of Fleeting Breath?

22.
Where Counselors Abound There's Safety's Wall;
Where Counselors Are Not The People Fall.
23.
Who Bar Instructions Such The Heart Despise;
Who Bear Reproof Find Understanding's Skies.
24.
The Thing Of Beauty Indiscretions Spot;
The Ring Of Gold The Swine Becometh Not.
25.
In Absence Of The Ox The Crib Is Clean;
In Presence Of The Ox The Gain Is Seen.
26.
It's Earthly Bitterness The Heart Doth Know;
It's Joy No Stranger May Attack Below.
27.
The Lire Of Flesh Is Soundness Of The Heart;
The Rottenness Of Bones Hath Envy's Part.
28.
Of Wisdom's Sons Absenteth He The Spot;
Reproving Lips The Scorner Loveth Not.
29.
The Sinning Soul The Hater Is Of Life;
The Sinning Soul Would Sow The Seed Of Strife.
30.
The Sinner's Way Is But As Shadows Black;
The Sinner's Walk Of Stumbles Hath No Lack.
31.
In Harvest Toil As Breath Of Mountain Snows,
Are Messengers Who Faith And Trust Disclose.
32.
As Speeding Clouds And Wind That Promise Rain,
Are Such As Would The Rare Endowments Feign.

BED OF SOLOMON.

S. O. S. 3. 1.
See His Bed!—The Bed Of Solomon!—
Bed That Sixty Soldiers Wait Upon!
2.
Valiant Men Are They Of Israel!—
Valiant Men, Assault To Swift Repel!
3.
Chariot Of Wood Made Solomon!—
Chariot Of Wood Of Lebanon!
4.
Pillars Silver, Bottom Made He Gold!—
Cover Purple, Center Love Untold!
5.
Go, O Zion's Daughters, See The King!—
Zion's Daughters, Sweetest Praises Sing!
6.
Go, O Zion's Daughters, See The Crown!—
Zion's Daughters, Swell The Fair Renown!

AS MY BROTHER.

S. O. S. 8. 1.
O That Thou Wert As My Brother,
Who Sucked The Breasts Of My Mother!
When I Would Kiss Thee, Undisguised,
I Should Not Be Despised!
2.
For Then I Homeward Could Lead Thee,
Could Give Thee Drink And Could Feed Thee!
And When I Kissed Thee, Undisguised,
I Should Not Be Despised!
3.
Who, Who Is This That Appeareth,
Bent On Her Belov'ed That Neareth?—
From Out The Shady Wilderness,
The Sons Of Men To Bless?
4.
O Haste, Thou Glorious Power,
That Bringeth Heavenly Dower!—
From Out The Shady Wilderness,
The Sons Of Men To Bless!

LIEN OF SONG.

Is. 12. 1.
The Lien Of Song
On All Our Throng
The Living Nations Know!
Pour Forth His Worth
Thro All The Earth
In Love's Unbroken Flow!

THE FATEFUL BOWS.

13. Is. 1.
The Bows Shall Dash The Stripling To His Doom,
Nor Heed The Fruit To Sacred Honor's Womb!—
The Fateful Bows Of Strife-Incited Medes,
Whose Love For Slaughter Love For Gold Exceeds.

THE BORDERS OF MOAB.

Is. 15. 1.
Thro Borders Of Mo'ab
The Wailings Are Made!
Beer-E'lim And 'Gla'im
The Howlings Invade!
I Surely Proud Mo'ab
With Lions Shall Slay,
And Di'mon's Fair Waters
With Blood Shall Array!

THE PRIDE OF MOAB.

Is. 16. 1.
The Pride Of Vain Mo'ab—
His Haughtiness Free—
His Wrath—We Have Noted,
His Lies—Shall Not Be!
And Hence To Vain Mo'ab,
By Mo'ab's Sad Wail,
In All His Dominions
Shall Mournings Entail!
2.
The Lord Hath Thus Ordered—
Three Years Shall Embrace
Of Mo'ab's Misdoings
The Perilous Space!
Contempt On His Glory
By Justice Shall Fall,
And Spare Of His Legions
A Remnant But Small!

PRIVILEGES OF THE GODLY.

Is. 33.

1.
Thine Eyes Shall In His Beauty
The King Of Glory See!
And Thou Shalt Have Fruition All
Of All Eternity!

2.
And They Shall Bear Acceptance
Nor Aught Of Sorrow See!
And They Shall Live Forgiven All
Of All Iniquity!

PRIVILEGES OF THE GOSPEL.

Is. 35.

1.
The Wilderness Shall Smile!
Her Songs Invite Repose!
The Withered Desert's Self Shall Joy
And Blossom As The Rose!

2.
The Grace Of Lebanon
Her Fruitful Lands Shall Spare!
The Sharon's Holy Excellence
Shall Lend Her Splendors Fair!

3.
The Opened Eyes Shall See!
The Opened Ears Shall Hear!
The Lame Shall Leap As Doth The Hart,
The Dumb With Songs Appear!

4.
The Grace They Hence Shall See,
Belonging To The Lord!
The Excellence They Hence Shall Hear
Adoring Saints Accord!

5.
In Wilds Shall Waters Spring!
In Deserts Silver Streams!
And Parch'd And Thirsty Lands Shall Laugh
Where Dragon Silence Teems!

6.
An Highway There Shall Be!
The Way Of Holiness!
And None Upon That Way Shall Lead
The Way Of Wickedness!

7.
In Wilds Shall Waters Spring!
In Deserts Silver Streams!
And Parch'd And Thirsty Lands Shall Laugh
Where Dragon Silence Teems!

8.
No Lion There Shall Be!
No Stealthy Sprite Of Prey!
And There Shall God's Enfranchised Ones
Go Forth Their Praise To Pay!

SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

Is. 38.

1.
I Said—In The Sev'rance Of My Days
I Shall Go To The Gates Of The Grave!
Denied Am I Now The Full Of My Years
And The Sight Of Him That Gave!

2.
My Age Is Departed And Renewed
From Myself As A Shepherd's Lone Tent!
The Blade To The Warp Of Beauteous Life
As A Weaver, Have I Lent!

3.
I Reckoned Till Morn That All My Bones
The Great Lord As A Lion Would Break!
I Reckoned That So From Morning To Night
The Good Lord The End Would Make!

4.
I Chattered And Moaned The Sorry Plight
As A Crane Or A Swallow Or Dove!
With Languishing Eyes I Pleaded The Lord
Thy Oppression Waive By Love!

5.
O What Shall I Hence To Others Say,
Of His Speech And His Doings Sublime?
Embittered Of Sould I Softly Shall Go
All My Years Of Added Time!

6.
For, Death And The Grave, In Silence Void,
Cannot Praise Thee Nor Herald Thy Fame!
Who Goeth Of Soul To Slumberous Pit
Cannot Hope For Truth's Unblame!

7.
The Living, The Living, Hence Shall He
Of Thy Power And Glory Declare!
As Humbly The Father Hence Shall Commit
To The Child Thy Precept Fair!

8.
In Sickness, The Lord Was Swift To Save
By Extinguishing All Of My Woe!
And Gratefully Hence Shall Heartiest Praise
From His Courts Swell Forth Below!

MISSION OF CHRIST.

Is. 42.

1.
Behold My Servant, Whom My Spirit
Doth Direct!
Behold In Whom My Soul Hath Pleasure—
Mine Elect!

2.
He Shall Of Wisdom Bring His Gentiles
Judgment Fleet!
He Shall Not Cry Nor Make Commotion
In The Street!

3.
Behold My Servant, Whom My Spirit
Doth Direct!
Behold In Whom My Soul Hath Pleasure—
Mine Elect!

4.
He Shall Of Wisdom Set His Judgment
In The Earth!
He Shall Not Fail Nor Be Discouraged
By The Dearth!

5.
The Isles Shall Wait In Holy Patience
For His Word!
He Shall Not Break The Reed That's Bruis'ed
For His Lord!

6.
He Shall Of Wisdom Bring His Judgment
To His Truth!
He Shall Not Quench The Flax That's Smoking
To His Ruth!

A NEW SONG.

Is. 1.
Sing Unto The Lord A New Song!
All Ye Mountains And Wilds, Sing It Forth!
Who Unto The Sea And The Islands Belong,
Let Praises Awake From Your Duteous Throng
For Your Maker's Unspeakable Worth!

2.
Sing Unto The Lord A New Song!
All Ye Mountains And Wilds, Sing It Forth!
Who Unto The Summits And Cities Belong,
Let Praises Arise From Your Duteous Throng
For Your Maker's Unspeakable Worth!

PROMISE OF CHRIST.

Jer. 23. 1.
Thus Sayeth The Spirit—
Approach The Blest Days!
I Shall To My David
A Righteous Branch Raise!
A King Shall Establish
Earth's Erring Estrays!
A King Shall Do Judgment
And Righten Earth's Ways!

2.
Then Judah Thro Sorrow
Acceptance Shall See!
Then Israel's People
In Safety Shall Be!
Of Name 'The Lord Jesus'
With Mercy All-Free!
'Our Righteousness Holy'
For Ever Is He!

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